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The Sunday Oregonian.

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VOL. IX.—NO. 18. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

SPECIAL NOTICES—Continued.

UNITED STATES MARSHAL'S NOTICE.—A military seizure: The bank [illegible] Oregon, a body of American, in fact [illegible] Oregon, and [illegible] the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon on the 20th day of March, 1890, by virtue of and by authority of a certain writ of [illegible] issued out of the said Court, bearing date the 20th day of March, 1890, in favor of [illegible] and against the goods, chattels and lands of [illegible] Chandler, Cotton & Co., and to me directed and delivered, I have taken and seized all the right, title and interest of the said [illegible] Chandler, Cotton & Co. in and to the following described property, to-wit: [illegible] and furniture, and all the right, title and interest of the said [illegible] Chandler, Cotton & Co. in and to the leasehold premises described as follows

IN FEAR OF A RIVAL.

San Francisco Has One Railroad, Portland Has Three.

OREGON AN INDEPENDENT STATE

Continuation of the California Storm—A Mean Italian Attempts to Swindle the Hungry Unemployed.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—Evidently basing its examination and remarks on the efforts to secure the Hunt system of railroads to Portland, the *Bulletin* this evening prints a number of interviews secured from leading merchants on how much San Francisco would probably be benefited by having a competing railroad terminate here. Following is a part of the introduction to the interviews printed:

The rapid growth of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Southern California and other sections of country where there is railroad competition, while most of those portions of California which are served with only one railroad system have been practically at a standstill, as far as population is concerned, has led to inquiry among merchants as to the effect upon the trade of this city of the Eastern railroads that exist north and south of Central California. It happens frequently that the geographical location of nearness to a market of a distributing point does not mean that that point shall monopolize the field to the exclusion of a point more distant and less favorably situated. Astoria, Or., and Albany, N. Y., are instances where the founders of those places were considerably out of their reckoning in the selection. The wholesale houses of San Francisco have their commercial travelers in all parts of the Northwest, and the orders they secure are proofs that San Francisco still enjoys a large measure of trade in that section, but that some of that trade has been diverted to Portland will not be disputed. The anomaly is presented of a small city like Portland, with a population of 65,000, having the advantage of three competing continental systems, with a fourth one in view, while San Francisco, with a population of 339,000, has practically but one. There is scarcely a large city in the United States that does not have the advantage of numerous competing lines, and Portland undoubtedly owes its growth to this fact.

WHERE STORMS NEVER CEASE.

Snow and Rain in California—Patching the Crumbling Levees.

SACRAMENTO, March 29.—The levee above the town of Washington, Yolo county, having threatened to break, the Southern Pacific Railroad Company sent a large force of men to strengthen the weak spot. Over sixty carloads of broken granite were placed upon the levee.

RED BLUFF, Cal., March 29.—It has been raining since last night. Travel on the road is stopped in many places. Sheep-raisers have lost about 70 per cent of the lambs. The loss is heavy in old sheep in the mountain ranges. The wool clip will be light this spring.

SACRAMENTO, March 29.—There was a snow fall of six inches at the summit during the twenty-four hours ending 7 o'clock this morning, but there is no danger of a blockade.

AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY SWINDLE.

Attempt to Hire Men for Union Pacific Construction in Oregon.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—In an Italian paper here several days ago there appeared an advertisement stating that 1500 men were wanted to work on the Union Pacific railroad in Oregon, and 600 in Utah. Wages would be $2 a day for laborers, $2 25 for rockmen and $2 50 for headers for tunnel work, and those shoveling and picking in tunnels. It was stated that applicants securing a position would be charged a fee of $2, while the fare to Portland on the steamer would be $8, and on the railroad to the points of destination 1½ cents per mile. Board and lodging would cost the laborers $5 a week, and the work would last all summer. Antonio Signorastri Starr, a steamship agent here, is the man whose name was signed to the advertisement, and to whom the laborers were instructed to apply for positions. In the window of his office was the placard bearing a notice similar to the advertisement. He told a reporter that 400 or 500 men had received positions, paid their fee of $2 and would start for Portland this morning.

W. H. Hurlburt, agent of the Union Pacific, when informed of Starr's advertisement, immediately telegraphed to the company's office at Portland for particulars concerning the work to be done on that division, and received the following answer:

PORTLAND, March 27.

W. H. Hurburt: Neither our operating nor engineer department know anything about men advertised for in San Francisco. There is no construction work being done here except a small piece from La Grande, which is now nearly completed. T. W. LEE,
Agent Union Pacific.

Inquiry around the Italian hotels elicited information that the laborers had learned from the Union Pacific office that no men were wanted at present in Oregon, and no great number had paid their $2 fee, notwithstanding the employment broker's assertion that four or five hundred had purchased the privilege of sailing north this morning.

BE WAS A LOTTERY EXPERT.

A Swindler Induces Old Woman to Mortgage Their Homes to Him.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—Two suits have been filed in the superior court in which Amelia Danenfelzer and Hannah M. Brown are plaintiffs and Talbott L. Lyons defendant. From the statements of Mrs. Danenfelzer and Mrs. Brown to attorneys, it appears Lyons induced them to give mortgages upon their homes simply as a guarantee that they would act honestly with him, he agreeing that he would advance them such moneys as would be needed from time to time to pay them a liberal share of the tickets he would buy in the Louisiana lottery, an enterprise that his special information would make very profitable. The ladies signed and acknowledged mortgages for a nominal consideration in favor of Lyons.

Mrs. Danzenfelzer, who is 65 years of age, now avers that she has never received either tickets or money, but so thoroughly had Lyons ingratiated himself into her confidence that she gave him a piano to sell, he assuring her that with the money received he would place her in comparatively easy circumstances. Lyons subsequently had the assurance to ask for her jewelry, which was refused. Later she was surprised at the receipt of a note from the assessor inquiring how much money she still owed Talbot L. Lyons upon a mortgage duly recorded. The same day Lyons requested her to meet him next morning at the office of Asa Fisk, a broker, to sign an agreement for the betterment of her lot, etc. Her suspicions were awakened and she consulted Henry Eickholf, an attorney, who immediately filed complaint to set aside as fraudulent the mortgage she had given Lyons. Mrs. Brown also consulted Attorney Louis F. Dunand, her tale of specious promises being similar to that of Mrs. Danzenfelzer. The result was that the two lawyers arrived at the office of Fisk in time to stay the sale to him of the mortgages obtained by Lyons from the old ladies.

The Molders' Strike Spreading.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—The fourth week of the great iron molders' strike ended to-day. Both sides believe another week will show little change in the situation, although the manufacturers boast that they will have a dozen or more Eastern molders at work next week. The most important phase of the strike to-day was an order from the executive committee that the union molders in San Jose and Coronado Beach go out. A committee from the union went down to San Jose this morning, and by their instructions got fourteen members to be paid off to-night. Nine at the Coronado Beach foundry will not go to work Monday.

Death of a Pioneer Woman.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Ellen Gow Parnell, wife of Colonel W. R. Parnell, will be held Monday in Berkeley. Mrs. Parnell was a member of Lookout Mountain post, of the Ivy Chapter of the Eastern Star of San Francisco and of the Episcopal church. She was 51 years of age and death resulted from cancer. Her husband served in the Indian campaigns of General Crook in Northern California and Oregon, and was accompanied by Mrs. Parnell, who shared the hardships of the campaign.

Marriage Broker Mayer Buried.

SAN JOSE, Cal., March 29.—The remains of R. O. Mayer, of the "International bureau for private transactions," who committed suicide at San Pablo recently, arrived here this morning. The remains were positively identified by many persons who knew Mayer intimately, among them being Dr. Gaskill, a dentist, who recognized the false teeth by a peculiar plate he made for Mayer. The remains were buried this afternoon.

Death of a California Capitalist.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—Remi Chabot, a well known capitalist, died in his apartments in the Baldwin hotel this afternoon, from kidney troubles. Deceased was a native of Canada, aged 62. He was interested in mining in Nevada and California, owned a large ranch in Washington and was one of the largest stockholders in the Contra Costa Water Company of Oakland. He left a fortune estimated at several hundred thousand dollars.

A Wrecked Vessel Stripped.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—The Emily arrived to-day from Shelter Cove, whither she went a few days ago to pick up the wreckage of the ill-fated Barbara. The sailors on board all managed to reach the beach safely. But little of the baggage or stores of the vessel were recovered. The vessel was burned in order to secure her old iron. The Emily succeeded in finding a lot of sails, lines and iron, as well as some of the baggage of the officers and the sailors' clothing.

THE CITY OF KINGSTON.

The People of Anacortes Turn Out en Masse to Welcome the Fine Steamer.

ANACORTES, March 25.—[Special Correspondence.]—The unusual stir on the streets to-day was an indication even to strangers that something of more than usual interest was about to happen. The gathering of a crowd at both wharves showed plainly that some nautical event was on the tapis, and at last it was stated that the citizens were anticipating the arrival of the steamer City of Kingston on her first trip to Anacortes. It was an event worthy of celebration. The steamer was advertised to leave Seattle at 11 A. M., consequently she was expected here about 3:30, but she arrived at 4:45 P. M., having been detained at the Queen City until 12.10 P. M., thus making the run of sixty-five miles in four hours and thirty-five minutes.

As the noble boat, whose rigging was decked out gaily in bunting and flags, hove in sight, she was received with booming of cannon and loud and continuous cheering by one of the most jovial crowds ever gathered here. As the vessel came alongside of the McNaught Land Company's wharf, the enthusiasm was complete. At least 300 passengers lined the decks of the City of Kingston, many of whom were recognized as capitalists from the East, and they seemed to thoroughly appreciate the situation. After landing several passengers at this wharf the steamer proceeded to the Oregon Improvement Company's wharf, at present the center of business, where a large crowd, numbering fully 600 people, had assembled to do their shares in the welcome of the fine boat. As the steamer hove to three rousing cheers and a tiger went up from 500 voices simultaneously.

After the usual congratulations had been extended the City of Kingston started on her trip to Whatcom. She will return to-night en route to Seattle. Fully 100 passengers landed at Anacortes and several prominent citizens boarded the Kingston and took a run on the Sound. Captain Nicholls, who brought the steamer around the Horn, was also on board, as well as Dion. Mr. Fife, of Tacoma. It was impossible to get a list of the passengers, as so little time was allowed between the arrival and departure of the steamer. The first to land at the McNaught wharf was a Mr. F. H. Dayton, capitalist of St. Paul. Until April 1st the City of Kingston will ply between Tacoma and Anacortes, calling at Seattle and Whatcom. After that date nothing is known of the arrangements as yet. The arrival of this large vessel adds another important event to the many in the history of the state and the city of Anacortes in particular. Captain Roberts, late of the Olympian has taken command of the Kingston. He is a careful and most efficient officer.

Maryland's Treasurer Stole $127,000.

ANNAPOLIS, March 29.—The joint legislative committee reported last night that State Treasurer's Archer's shortage amounts to fully $127,000 and some bonds not yet accounted for.

LATER.—The legislative committee, which has found a shortage of $127,000 in the accounts of State Treasurer Archer, has not yet completed its work. Some say the shortage will reach half a million. Archer is critically ill, and his wife and daughter are prostrated by the developments.

News From Colfax.

COLFAX, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—Sheriff McLean arrived this evening from Pendleton, having in charge ex-Attorney William Newton, from Pullman charged with forgery.

Seventeen imported thoroughbred stallions, representing a valuation of $34,000, were paraded on the streets to-day. Whitman county will be noted for blooded stock.

Polk County Union Party.

DALLAS, Or., March 29.—Delegates were to-day elected to state convention union party which meets at Oregon City, as follows: A. W. Lucas, P. C. Sears, A. C. Taylor, R. A. Porter, A. N. Halleck and E. Bailey.

Democratic central committee fixed April 16 for primaries and April 18 for county convention.

Death to Spies Among Chinese Gamblers.

NEW YORK, March 29.—A local paper says that the Chinese gamblers have made a contract with two highbinders to pay $1000 for the murder of any spy who furnishes evidence to the police. Ju Sing and Hale Kin, Christianized Mongolians, who have been trying to break up gambling, say they are aware of this contract, but are not alarmed.

Attempt to Kill General Corona's Son.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 29.—An attempt was made near Silas to-day to kill a son of the late General Corona, who himself some time ago was the victim of an assassin. The intended victim escaped, but a lady was hit and killed.

Ties for Port Townsend Railroad.

OLYMPIA, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—F. F. Williamson, of Olympia, to-day secured the contract to furnish 3,000,000 feet of ties and bridge timber for the Port Townsend Southern Railroad Company.

A Negro Demon Lynched.

STANTON, Ala., March 29.—Frank Griffin, a negro, raped two little white girls one aged 9 and the other 4. He was caught and hung to a tree. The smaller girl will die from her injuries.

Insane From Religion.

SALEM, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—Jesse Allen, a rancher from the Siuslaw, was brought to the asylum to-day, probably insane over the study of religious topics.

The Northern Pacific are now selling first-class limited tickets through to Chicago for $67; second class, $60. These are the lowest rates now in effect.

Don't make a mistake, The Oregon Land Company is at "Hotel Portland," Sixth and Yamhill. See them. Something is going to happen.

GEN. MILROY IS DEAD.

The Only Man Who Ever Defeated Stonewall Jackson.

PROCLAIMED AN OUTLAW BY DAVIS

A Reward of $100,000 Placed Upon His Head—He Fought General Lee Three Days—Peaceful End in Olympia.

OLYMPIA, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—General R. H. Milroy died this morning at 10:30, in this city, the immediate cause of death being heart failure. He had been in ill health several months, and death, though sudden, was not unexpected. He sat up all day yesterday and dictated matter to S. A. Austin touching upon the supreme event of his life, the battle of Winchester. Mr. Austin, with the help of Miss May Sylvester, was engaged in compiling a volume of the general's military memoirs.

The general was in his 71st year. He leaves a widow and three sons, Vol. A., city postmaster, Bruce, an attorney in North Yakima, and Robert, who resides in Edensburg. The funeral will take place Monday afternoon. Many soldiers are expected to participate in the ceremonies.

George H. Thomas post of the Grand Army of the Republic, to which General Robert H. Milroy belonged, held a meeting to-night and took action on the death of the old warrior. The funeral will take place on Monday. The interment will be at the Masonic cemetery. The post resolved to telegraph Senators Allen and Squire and Representative Wilson to have General Milroy's widow placed on the pension roll. A bill has been pending in congress to place him on the retired list. The following named veterans will act as pall-bearers: General McKenny, George B. Hartman, E. A. Stevens, Henry Sabin, A. B. Cowles, S. Smith, C. M. Barton and W. W. Work.

Robert Huston Milroy was born in Washington county, Ind., June 11, 1816. He was graduated at Norwich university, Vermont, in 1843 taking degrees both in the classical and military departments. In the war with Mexico he served as captain in the First Indiana volunteers. He studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1849, and in 1850 was graduated at the law department of Indiana university. He was a member of the constitutional convention of Indiana in 1849-50, and in 1851 was appointed judge of the Eighth judicial circuit court of Indiana. At the beginning of the civil war he issued a call for volunteers, and was made a captain, becoming colonel soon after. He served in Western Virginia under Generals McClellan and Rosecrans, receiving a commission as brigadier-general on February 3, 1862, and thereafter continued in various commands in Virginia under Generals Fremont and Sigel, until March 10, 1863, when he was made major-general of volunteers, in his capacity he had charge of the second division of the eighth army corps and was stationed at Winchester, Va. Here, on June 15, 1863, he was attacked by nearly the whole of Lee's army, which was marching toward Pennsylvania. General Milroy resisted it as superior force three days, until his ammunition and provisions were exhausted, and then cut his way out by night, losing a large portion of his forces. This detention of Lee's army at Winchester enabled General Meade to fight advantageously at Gettysburg, when otherwise the great battle would have taken place farther north. His conduct was made the subject of investigation, and in 1865 he resigned from the army. In 1868, he became a trustee of the Wabash and Erie canal, which place he held for some time. He was appointed superintendent of Indian affairs in Washington territory and continued in that office until 1874. He was appointed Indian agent in 1885, and reappointed in 1885, but lost his position during the administration of Cleveland.

In 1862 the Confederate legislature of Virginia passed a law authorizing the organization of companies of mountain rangers, the companies to be composed of from twenty-five to fifty men, who would elect their own officers, to whom commissions were issued by the confederate government. These companies were nothing more or less than bands of guerillas, and they pillaged, plundered and murdered the loyal citizens by night, but in the daytime were simply non-combatant tillers of the soil.

The topography of West Virginia—the Confederate government recognized no such state—favored such raids, the settlements being isolated in the different valleys. Hence the ravages of robbery and murdering became so frequent that the loyal citizens almost despaired of being protected from mysterious bands that would appear with the night and disappear with the coming of day. The Federal officers, to whom they appealed to for protection, were virilant and brave, but were unable to prevent these outrages and atrocities, so they had either to give up trying or adopt some other measure to stop them.

General R. H. Milroy was in command of the "Mountain department of West Virginia," with headquarters at Petersburg, and in the fall of 1862 he issued an order providing, in substance, that whenever the property of a loyal citizen was taken or destroyed, or a loyal citizen was killed by those "Mountain Rangers" or guerillas, an appraisement would be made by Federal officers of the property taken or destroyed, or the lives taken, and the rebel neighbors within twenty-four hours after notice given them, must make up the amount assessed against them to be paid to the owner, widow or heirs, as the case may be, and those failing to comply would be shot and their property burned.

Now this was a very unhealthy order for some very innocent and peaceful looking farmers, and on being informed of the order Davis pronounced it as "the most barbarous and atrocious in utter violation of the rules of civilized warfare." But how did it work? Like a charm. It made peace, quiet and safety wherever it was enforced. It stopped the "Mountain Ranger" guerilla business; it made that section very fatal for guerillas. A rebel citizen felt just as much interest in the safety of his loyal neighbor's person and property as he did in his own. He would shoot a marauding guerilla just as quick as his loyal neighbor would if he could not get him out of the country any other way. The necessities of the case govern the severity of orders in war and this was just such an order as the circumstances required, and after being executed in a few instances, it put an effectual stop to these thieving, murdering gangs.

But these innocent looking farmers pined after the flesh-pots of Egypt; they wanted a return of the good old times when they could resume their night raids and maraud and murder as they pleased. So the Confederate government was petitioned and implored to take some steps to have this "barbarous and unmilitary" order rescinded. Jefferson Davis authorized General R. E. Lee to correspond with General Halleck regarding it, and after much correspondence, in which Halleck promised to have the order rescinded, Jeff Davis wrote the following:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, C. S. A., RICHMOND, Va., Jan. 24, 1863.

General R. E. Lee, Commanding, etc., Fredericksburg, Va.—General: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 19th, covering correspondence with General Halleck, and am pleased at the manner in which you presented the matter which had been submitted to you in connection with the direction of Milroy. General Halleck should fulfill his promise. Information recently received here does not permit me to doubt that he will have no opportunity to escape on the ground that Milroy has not executed his barbarous threats.

* * * * * * *

As ever, your friend, JEFFERSON DAVIS.

General Halleck ordered General Milroy to rescind the order. Knowing the necessity for such an order for the safety of life and property, General Milroy, instead of obeying General Halleck's order, and in violation of military law, as he well knew, wrote a detailed history of the guerilla depredations committed on loyal citizens in his department, and a full argument for the necessity of the order. Such a strong showing was made that Halleck did not dare compel General Milroy to rescind the order; for the country upheld it, so nothing more was said about rescinding it. But Halleck never forgave General Milroy, as the Winchester affair which occurred in the June following plainly showed.

Jeff Davis made this order the subject of a special message to the Confederate congress, in which he says of General Milroy: "Of course, this monster, if captured, has forfeited all rights to be considered a prisoner of war, and will be hung to the first tree." The Confederate congress offered $100,000 reward for General Milroy, dead or alive, and the Virginia legislature, in a long set of resolutions reciting what a horrible monster and barbarian General Milroy was, offered a reward of $25,000 for his head, dead or alive.

CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

The Liverpool spring cup was won by Father Confessor.

Jack Dempsey left San Francisco for Portland yesterday morning.

The Pan-American conference has adopted the report of the committee on customs regulations.

The grand church at Abeldorn, Holland, adjacent to the royal palace, was burned Saturday.

A postoffice has been established at Mountain View, Lane county, Or., with Alfred A. Fisk as postmaster.

Temperature at 5 A. M., yesterday: New York 34, New Orleans 54, St. Louis 36, Cincinnati 34, Chicago 26, Winnipeg 10.

A slight shock of earthquake was felt at 10 o'clock Friday night in Contoocook, N. H., and several surrounding towns.

The president has approved the bill suspending the law requiring steamboats to carry certain projectiles and guns for propelling power.

Joseph Russell has been confirmed as register of the land office at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, and F. E. Williams as postmaster at Pomeroy, Idaho.

An alarming epidemic of diptheria prevails in East Stroudsburg, Pa., deaths occurring daily. The disease originated in improper drainage.

The United States cruiser Charleston will probably not come down to San Francisco from Mare Island until the middle or latter part of this week.

E. Eckhart, living fifteen miles northwest of Pauiton, S. D., stabbed his two sons and cut his wife's throat Friday. He was under bonds to answer to a charge of attempting to kill a neighbor a week ago. His family testified against him at the preliminary examination. The injured still live.

A board of survey has been ordered to examine the disabled United States warship Iroquois, now at Mare Island, to determine the necessary repairs.

Two officers and a private made an experimental ascension in a balloon at Posen. The balloon collapsed. The private was killed and the officers badly hurt.

The elevator of the John W. Kauffman Milling Company, St. Louis, was burned Saturday morning; loss, $250,000. The fire was caused by an electric light wire.

There is absolutely no truth in the story that Bridget Sweeny, an old and trusted servant, has confessed to having caused the recent fire in Secretary Tracy's house.

The British steamer Gulf of Aden foundered on the 12th inst., 100 miles off the Chilian coast. Forty of the crew and forty-one passengers were saved. It is not known if any perished.

The American delegates to the Pan-American conference gave an elaborate banquet to the foreign delegates Saturday night at the Arlington. The cabinet, judiciary and congressmen were also present.

The long fight over the office of postmaster at San Francisco will be brought to an end by the recommendation of Samuel W. Backus. The selection has been practically agreed on by Senator Stanford and Representative Morrow.

Linn County Farmer Injured.

ALBANY, March 29.—William Churchill, a prominent farmer living nine miles south of this city, to-day in attempting to stop his runaway team was thrown beneath the wagon and run over. His shoulder was broken and internal injuries inflicted which it is feared will prove fatal.

Bowling Green Was Unscathed.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Representative Goodnight, of Kentucky, received the following telegram to-day: "Bowling Green was not touched by the storm. No damage to property or loss of life in your district."

Gone to Canada With City Funds.

BAY CITY, Mich., March 27.—William Stewart, recorder of West Bay City, has gone to Canada. The amount of his shortage is not determined, but is supposed to be $3000 or $4000.

Result of London Cobblers.

LONDON, March 29.—Ten thousand shoemakers of this city have struck. The object of the strike is to do away with the "sweating" system.

JONES CONFICTED OF MURDER.

The Atrocious Crime for Which He Served a Long Term.

Astoria Columbian.

It has been learned that George D. Jones, the barber who is implicated in the murder of the Fredricksons, has been convicted and served a long term in the Washington penitentiary for a similar offense. Following is the story of the crime:

Jones was a poor boy 17 or 18 years of age, without parents. He wanted an opportunity to go to school. So an old man named Taylor, who lived at Tenino, Wash., permitted him to live at his house, where he did a few chores to pay for his board. The old man kept him all winter and provided him with everything he needed. Along in February Jones became hoodlumish, and made himself offensive to some young ladies in the town. The parents remonstrated with Taylor for keeping "such a hoodlum" at his place. The old man was quiet and inoffensive, but finally told young Jones he should behave himself. The boy made some impertinent replies, and the old man told him that if he could not conduct himself properly he could take his things and leave. Jones packed up all his clothes, except an old rubber coat and a few other articles, and left.

A few days afterward old man Taylor was missed and no trace of him could be found. When questioned Jones told people that Taylor had gone to a neighboring town to be gone some time. Jones soon afterwards left and went to Olympia, where he produced a deed to Taylor's property and commenced trying to dispose of it. Pending negotiations it was discovered that Taylor's signature was in the same handwriting as Jones's.

About the same time the people of Tenino became suspicious, and a party went to search for Taylor's remains. After hunting for a couple of hours the body was found in a little clump of bushes in the barnyard. It had been dragged to a little hollow and covered over with loose dirt.

Jones's arrest followed. When placed on the witness stand he did not deny the killing. He said, however, that he went to Taylor's house to get his clothes, when the old man started after him with a knife, and he fired the fatal shot in self defense. He said that he took a gun loaded with buckshot because he was afraid of Taylor. He did not deny concealing Taylor's body.

An investigation of the premises showed that a most atrocious murder has been committed, and that the unoffensive old man had made a terrible struggle for his life. Buckshot holes were scattered around the house, showing that the first shot must have been fired at a considerable distance. A trail of blood was found from the house to the barn and up the stairs into the loft, where the old man had fled from the murderer. The handle of the pitchfork was bloody, showing that the old man had grasped it to defend himself. The trail of blood crossed the barn floor to a window out of which the old man had jumped and started for the house again. He was shot the last time in the yard as he was running, and the charge tore away the lower part of his face. But no knife was found.

Notwithstanding all this, Jones escaped the gallows, but was sentenced to a long term in the state prison. He escaped to British Columbia once, but was recaptured and placed in the new penitentiary. He was pardoned out about three years ago.

FOILED BY STRATEGEM.

Why the Indians Avoid the Bellingham Bay Region.

One very noticeable peculiarity of the Bellingham Bay cities is the absence of Indians and Chinamen, says the Seattle *Press*. The former are seldom seen here and the latter never. Why the Indians avoid this place is not generally known, but some of the Siwashes said that the natives held this part of the state in superstition through an event happening during the Indian war about 1856.

It ran thus: One night during the trouble with the savages, a certain camp of white settlers were expecting an attack. The whites were informed by a friendly but half-witted Indian, who had received small sum of money from the settlers for occasional services he had done them.

The white men, finding that the savages would far outnumber them, resolved to thwart them by strategem, and this is the way it was accomplished:

The Indians on their way to attack them, would have to pass through a thickly wooded ravine that lay on the Nooksack river, known as the "Devil's Pass." Anticipating the savages' march the white men concealed themselves in the gorge. They were armed and carried with them six human skulls belonging to the surgeon of the party.

The whites had resolved to play upon the superstition of the red man, and for that purpose especially had they chosen this dark retreat of which the Indians had long been timid.

It was 10 o'clock at night (March 11, 1856) when the white settlers reached the dreaded ravine. They hurriedly stationed themselves with their muskets commanding the Indian trail, while four of the party lighted pitch torches and inserted them into the skulls after the "Jack-o'-lantern" fashion, thus giving them a most ghastly appearance. The lighted skulls were stuck up across the path the Indians would have to travel on their way to attack the camp.

The savages came stealing along in large numbers about midnight, and seeing the ghoul-like, fire-eyed skulls stretching across their very pathway, they took them for human devils and fled in great fright, never pausing until the camping grounds of the Indians were reached.

The whites were saved by strategem, and the Indians have ever since held a superstitious fear of this section of the country.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the vestibuled sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Where did you get those $10 gold pieces? I saw the Oregon Land Company and something happened. "Hotel Portland."

The town is growing south. Minthorn.

"STANFORD'S SCHEME."

Government to Become an Eleemosynary Institution.

An Argument in Behalf of Those Who Think There is a Way to Thrift Without Working for It.

GRANT'S PASS, March 27.—[TO THE EDITOR.]—We are a young, booming and rapidly growing community. We have a board of trade, numbering sixty members, a variety of churches to suit most all schools of belief, and ministers enough to "go around." We are in the center of a rich agricultural region, adapted to all kinds of grains, fruits and vegetables, and we grangers are in the habit of reading the current newspapers and agricultural journals of the day, and THE OREGONIAN, which some of us swear by and others swear about because they do not like some of its views regarding the financial questions, such as the silver problem and Senator Stanford's scheme.

National decay is always preceded by the degradation of the laborer and producer, and a corresponding tendency to over estimate the rights of property.

One has only to read the newspaper reports of court proceedings to learn how much more sacred property is in the eyes of the law than human life and liberty are. Judge Murphy, of San Francisco, recently sentenced one young man to fifteen years' imprisonment for stealing a lady's hand satchel, another to ten years for stealing an oil cloth coat—while a man who murdered his father-in-law only got five years.

Moral: If a man wants to steal an article let him first kill the owner.

As to the conditions of the producer we have only to read the reports of Statistician Dodge, of Washington, D. C. He reports universal depression in American agriculture, and his report is echoed by similar ones from every country in Europe, where it is partly accounted for on the ground of "over production." European statesmen claim that their laborers have gone to America, taken up free lands and become producers, thus over-stocking the grain markets of the world.

Other economists attribute the situation to middle men, who "depress prices when granaries are full and boom them when farmers have nothing to sell." But we grangers think there is another and deeper cause. Admitting over-productions to be the chief cause—as some claim—where is the remedy?

Must farmers lie idle and allow their lands to produce weeds, and their machinery to rust in order to get higher prices? Must they "shut down" as the trusts do, when wares are too cheap? If so, pray who will set the example?

A majority of them only manage to live and pay their high interest rates by working hard from morning till night. Suppose they quit their own fields to hire out by the day. Who will employ them? Are labor bureaus begging for help? Is manual labor at a premium outside of the realm of agriculture? Ask the 15,000 or 20,000 unemployed men and women in San Francisco alone who are ready and anxious to do anything at any price that will keep life's taper supplied with oil.

Ask any of the hundred hungry men who strive in vain to reach the employer's Bethesda for every one who is lucky enough to touch the purling waters while the capitalistic "angel" is troubling them. The fact is we must face the truth that all avenues of labor are more than full. And we must go further and admit that while there is more food, more clothing than producers can sell at paying prices the great mass of consumers are every year finding it more difficult to properly feed and clothe themselves. This is largely due to middle men who gamble on the necessaries of life, but far more to labor-saving machinery, which providence designs for the relief of the many and not for the enrichment and ease of the few who have taken undue and unfair advantage of the people's inheritance. Under our present system this condition of things must, by the relentless law of evolution, grow worse, for we can no more return to the dead methods of a dead past than we can force an apple tree back into its original seed. "Ye must be born again," in order to be saved, applies with no less force to a nation, or to a form of civilization, than to any individual. The editors of our great dailies insist that the old system is right and must—like the mercy of the Lord—"endure forever;" that he who has the most commonsense is perfectly justifiable in scooping those who have the least, though they may be highly gifted in every other sense that goes to make character and manhood, and to render society valuable and desirable. The whole structure of civilization rests on this foundation. Our laws are framed accordingly, and the organized church approves and defends it on the ground that competitive trade is "essential to the development of character." There is one church in San Francisco whose nominal membership I am told represents $300,000,000. The pastor, a very energetic churchman of the business type of Gospel preachers, never questions the fitness of the situation, though he is well aware that while the long fine wool of his blooded and exclusive flock is constantly growing longer and more valuable the fleeces of the many outside his fold are being shorn to the quick.

The logic that upholds our present commercial system would, if taught in Sunday schools and at the fireside, convert children into little fiends. And why not teach it to small children if we are to "train up a child in the way he should go," and if—in the process of developing character—it is necessary, he should "go" for every legal chance to cheat his neighbor?

The inevitable workings of the doctrine are not only un-Christian but inhuman, tending, as a rule, not to the "survival of the fittest" and best, but of the tiger and shark in human nature. Under its sway the best civilization of the age is—through the increasing degradation of the laborer and producer—losing its vital force. The system has outlived its mission and must give way to practical instead of theoretical brotherhood. By some the new order is called "socialism" by others "nationalism," and by Stanford "co-operation." What THE OREGONIAN calls "Stanford's scheme" is simply a long step on the right road and one that sooner or later will be taken. Senator Stanford's critics do not know the man as he thinks and feels on his present plane—no matter about his past. His financial operations prove him to be the most practical, clear-headed and many-sided financier in America. He never makes a blind move. His whole life has been in the line of utility, no matter in what field of action his varied talents may have been applied.

Such a man has no time to pose for effect, and no taste and ambition in that role, even if there is leisure for it. Over all the he is intensely sincere in his desire to lift his fellow-men out of this everlasting "game of grab." He has a progressive mind, and a will that conquers obstacles. Having exhausted this gift in the field of competitive trade for personal gain, his very tastes—to say nothing of his large-heartedness, for he is large in everything—compel him, as an active, tireless man, to apply all the unabated force of his character to the higher interpretation and direction of our civil and social forces. He long ago graduated at the head of his class in the school of commerce, the devious workings of whose laws he understands far more clearly than those do who attempt to instruct him. He has studied and settled problems that his critics cannot half comprehend. And now that he has taken a step higher into the realm of reform, carrying all his knowledge and experience with him, it is natural for some of us to predict for him the uniform success that has attended all his previous "schemes." He seems to be one of the very few rich men who realize that when a government has degenerated into a national "bottle-holder," a mere "trustee" or "protector of property," while the lives and welfare of its laborers and producers are secondary considerations, it is no longer "by the people, of the people and for the people," but is either approaching its doom as a nation, or on the eve of radical and momentous reforms. A discouraged and disheartened people, who are systematically robbed of their hard earnings and even exiled from their homes by money-lenders and "thrifty usurers," find nothing in such a government to defend, because nothing to inspire love and fidelity. Some of us are far more ready to try "Stanford's scheme" than trust any more presidential campaign lies. Surely if, as THE OREGONIAN and San Francisco *Chronicle* claim, "the government would soon own most of the land in the country" under Stanford's plan of loaning on 1 and 2 per cent. interest, the money lenders and bankers who charge 10 per cent. will gobble it up in far less time.

It is very evident that the rural giant has been beguiled and shorn of his strength by the political Delilahs and delivered into the hands of the Wall street Philistines.

But the end is not yet. The question is, must and will it be answered as it was answered under Stanford's scheme of low interest on the chief support of Mammon's power, or his blind rage and nearly overthrow strength on the pillars of state?

JAMES GOWER CAMPBELL.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the ideal spring medicine. It rouses the kidneys and liver, tones the digestive organs, creates an appetite, purifies and vitalizes the impure and sluggish blood, cures the headache and overcomes all the prostrating effects of that tired feeling. Mr. G. W. Sloan, of Milton, Mass., writes: "For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have not seen a sick day since.

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known vegetable remedies in such a peculiar manner as to secure the full medicinal value of all. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, boils, pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney, and Liver Complaints.

Makes the Weak Strong

"I was all run down and lost my appetite, and was losing flesh rapidly, when a friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It worked like magic; my appetite and flesh returned, and I feel like a new man." ALBERT WATERS, Stockton, Cal.

"I have suffered for some years with eruptions on my face and neck. After using five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, every blemish disappeared, and now my general health is excellent. I believe it to be the best medicine in the world." E. F. WALSH, Olalla, Oregon.

Overcomes that extreme tired feeling caused by change of climate, season or life. Its peculiar toning, purifying, and vitalizing qualities are soon felt throughout the entire system, expelling disease and giving prompt, healthy action to every organ. It tones the stomach, creates an appetite, and rouses the liver and kidneys. Thousands who have taken it with benefit, testify that Hood's Sarsaparilla "makes the weak strong."

Has a record of cures of scrofula and other blood diseases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrofula, which clings to the blood with the greatest tenacity, is cured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is a standard remedy in this 'Wild West,' and sells well from the source of the Willamette to the mouth of the Columbia. My boys say, 'Papa, why don't you buy more of Hood's Sarsaparilla at a time, we are always short.' It sells on its own merits." F. BEAL, Portland, Oregon, the oldest druggist in Oregon.

"Since Hood's Sarsaparilla has been in my hands for sale I have had frequent and unreserved testimonials in its favor. Although carrying this preparation for less than one year, my sales have been greater than of any similar preparation, and the testimonials in its favor are at once positive and personally noticeable." A. WRIGHT, Healdsburg, Cal.

Has had remarkable success in curing dyspepsia, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, and similar troubles. It gently but surely tones the stomach and digestive organs, creates a good appetite, cures sick headache, overcomes drowsy feeling and mental depression. It also acts upon the kidneys and liver, rousing these important organs to healthy action.

"We consider Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier on the market, judging from the scores of eulogies on the same and also from the immense sale it has with us, which is greater than that of any other two blood purifiers. From personal observation of its actions we feel justified in recommending it as the best blood purifier." PATTERSON & McCANN, 285 Main Street, Stockton, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.

ASTORIA

Is great. W... the future p... Astoria ...

Said he: ... pany will s... under a new ... and new ...

TWO HAN... Lots in East Portland ... $900, balance on easy ... DAVIS ...

FOR SA... Good house and barn ... is for sale for less than ... Inquire of ... H. H. GRANT, 210 ...

Bargain in Fine ... $10 acres of very fine ... good pasture with ... timber land within miles of ... a railway station. This ... is right for $20 an acre. ... Daniels, Fuller, Inquire ... Lots, East Portland.

WE H... At a bargain in 20 acres ... for platting, and good ... is sold as the owner is ... DA

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.

TEN BEAUTIFUL HOMES

ROSEDALE ANNEX

THIS property lies on the Highest ground between East Portland and Vancouver, is on the Vancouver Motor Line, only twelve minutes' ride from the center of the city; fare five cents. Rosedale, adjoining this tract, was sold in sixty days, and already six houses have been built. The Annex is now cleared and ready for homes. Price per lot, $275 to $350 each; $10 per month No interest or taxes.

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK, SOLE AGENTS, 48 STARK STREET.

RIGGEN & HOLBROOK.

ASTORIA

BECOME RICH THAT YOU MAY ENJOY LIFE

ASTORIA

Is great. When asked what he thought of the future policy of the

Astoria Real Estate and Trust Company,

Said he: "That is greater" This company will shortly come before the public under a new name, with extended capital and new offices, in the meantime we ask intending purchasers to call and examine our list of bargains, especially of addition and acreage property in Astoria, also at many other points of the Northwest.

A Great Sale of Astoria Lots This Week.

If you have anything to sell leave it with us.

The Astoria Real Estate & Trust Co., Room 13, Northeast Cor. First and Alder Sts., Portland, Or.

ASTORIA

TWO HANDSOME

Lots in East Portland for $1350 cash payment $50 balance on easy terms
DAVENPORT & WOOD
1 4½ Washington st

FOR SALE.

Good house and barn and drugstore and 50 x 100 to be sold for less than $1000 Yearly business of drugstore $4500 This for a few days only Inquire of H H GRANT 310 L st. East Portland 9mtf

Bargain in Fine Property.

640 acres of very fine land 620 under wheat, bal good pasture with the exception of 11 acres in other land 9½ miles of steamboat landing 3½ from silver station. This valuable tract of land can be bought for $28 an acre There is no better land in Filmonte Valley Inquire of W H H GRANT 310 L st. East Portland. 9mtf

WE HAVE

A bargain in 20 acres near East Portland suitable for platting and good fruit land. This property must be sold as the owner is leaving the city
DAVENPORT & WOOD
1 4½ Washington st.

FOR SALE.

Block 14, Carter's Add. between 14th and 15th E and Clay and Market on the Cable Railway all in lots to suit purchasers, no addition of commission to the price of lots. For terms apply to I H NOYES, owner No. 205½ Second st 30m7

FARMS.

Now is the time for wise men to buy farming land Everyone is buying city lots, and the finest kind of farms go begging at bedrock prices.

Fine farm, 100 acres, house and barn cuts 30 tons timothy Rolling spring; all for $2500 less than you could pay for an ordinary city lot first-class transaction.

10 acres improved beautiful location 6½ miles from Portland west side good roads, only $1200 Easy selling all around at $300 per acre.

The farm anywhere 150 acres nearly all in grove railroad station on the land one hour from Portland, $6500 can't be beat.

JAMES T GRAY & CO
30m3 No 6 Alder s

EASTWOOD.

If you are looking for something good do not fail till you have seen Eastwood which is now being platted in five and ten-acre lots and will be put on the market April 1 This is a beautiful level tract of land containing 240 acres situate on Base Line road 3½ miles east from Hazelwood which has been a regular as well as profitable to all who were fortunate enough to invest. Then remember this is no tourist town lot scheme. It is an opportunity for you to secure a beautiful five-acre tract on easy terms and for the same money that is being paid for inside town lots. For plats and terms address or call on LAMBERT & SARGENT 1117, Fourth st. East Portland. 13mtf

[illegible] ACRES.

Smith & Smart's Addition.

LOTS $60 AND $75

Until April 15th, after that will be increased

TO $70 AND $85.

This insures first purchasers.

HARDLY A DAY OLD AND 41 LOTS SOLD

ALDERMAN, GRAY & CO.,

No 8 Alder st. General Agents

A CHANCE

Like this is not offered every day 11 lots in River side addition to Albina for $1,350 cash payment of $1.75 balance in one year and three months with out interest Also 5 lots in the same tract for $1045 cash payment 69.5 balance $40 per month on each lot Several of these lots lie within 50 feet of the St. Johns motor line all cleared no interest or taxes Do not delay this is a bargain no one leaving the city
DAVENPORT & WOOD
1 4½ Washington st.

SUNSET PARK.

Second Addition

First addition all sold to home builders Only 48 lots 50x100 at Mt. Tabor proper on Mt. Tabor av Will sell on installments and locate you where over 40 dwellings are going up with motor line three blocks from Base Line Three groceries one drug store, postoffice churches, schools etc We court investigation and show you property free

A C CHURCHILL & CO Sole Agents
47 Sixth bet Second and Third.

CENTER ADDITION

Is now on the market We offer for a few days a limited number of those delightful lots at prices far below anything a mile west of Mt Tabor Lots are 60x100 feet streets 60 feet wide all high level and cleared. This is the only property being only fifteen (15) minutes drive from Morrison street bridge and only four blocks north of the Mt Tabor motor line For the next ten days you can buy these lots from $200 to $400 on monthly installments without interest or taxes. In a short time the electric motor line for which the franchise is already granted will pass through the center of this tract When prices will treble Remember these extremely low prices will hold good for ten days only

Call at our office for maps and free carriage to inspect these lots.

ENTERPRISE REAL ESTATE CO
24m7 2 Morrison street

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

1 fine cor S E corner seventh and H street East Portland $2100

4 of blocks 1, McMillen's East 1 to 4 $4400

5 to 8 1 piece inside St Vincent's Hospital $15,000

5 residence lots and house 1 to 4 all to enable $5500

1 Island 3 hours Lot and City $ 500

Vacant 1 adjoining above $2700

4 lots income building lots, 7 to 10 7 blocks from courth house

Nine choice tracts on Eastern West Side, first-class to 1 lot

A fine corner lot one block from motor line Sunnyside $563

New two story 7-room house and lot on 1 of the corner 7 rooms 2 blocks from motor line $ 900

Two lots 17 and 18 block 5 Albina $1050 these lots 125x250 feet long in

90mtd JAMES T GRAY & CO 6 Alder s

SUBURBAN HOMES.

Santa Rosa Park.

Intending purchasers of Suburban Property never fail to buy at Santa Rosa Park after investigating.

JUNCTION OF TWO MOTOR LINES.

We take pleasure in showing property at any time. Don't wait until prices advance Buy now.

Lots $100 | $10 Down, $5 Per Month. | No Interest. No Taxes.

Situated on north side of Mt Tabor, overlooking Portland and East Portland, and every lot a lawn All cleared. Call or write for map Investigate and you will purchase Prices will be advanced 25 per cent April 1.

SANTA ROSA PARK CO., - - 24½ Washington St.

THE BANNER TOWN.

VANCOUVER A CITY TO BE ENVIED.

ELWELL BROTHERS, REAL ESTATE DEALERS.

VANCOUVER, WASHINGTON.

OFFER FOR ONE WEEK

The following special bargains

One business lot on B street	$2600
One business lot on Second street	2600
Two residence lots on Fifteenth street, Portland addition	950
Four choice lots planted in fruit, in Kauffman and Cobell's addit on	300
Half block in Portland addition	800
Ten acres one half mile north of city	2000
Six acres, for platting, east of military reservation, cleared	4500
Three acres cleared and in prunes, adjoining a new addition	3700

These are but a few of many rare bargains in every class of property they have for sale. Business lots, residence lots, in town and in suburbs, improved and unimproved farms, acre tracts and timberlands, swale and uplands all over Clark county. Elwell Bros. are the most reliable real estate firm in VANCOUVER

References. First National Bank, Commercial Bank, Vancouver, Wash.

PORTLAND + SALEM + ASTORIA + ALBANY

The Oregon Land Company

Hotel Portland, Sixth and Yamhill.

ASTORIA

North Pacific Addition

$324 Per Acre, 12 Lots, 25x100

THE MOTOR LINE ASSURED

BUY NOW

Before Another Advance and Double Your Money Very Soon.

The - Oregon - Land - Company

Hotel Portland, Sixth and Yamhill

ANACORTES

SHIP HARBOR

Before purchasing Anacortes Real Estate call on THE McNAUGHT LAND & INVESTMENT CO., owners of the original town plat

For a few days only we offer the following list of acre property on Fidalgo Island.

40 acres, section 25	60 acres, section 12
120 acres, section 26	120 acres, section 6
320 acres section 1	10 acres in section 5
5 acres in original plat	100 acres in section 7
134 acres in section 3.	10 acres in section 25
40 acres in section 31.	120 acres in section 3.
20 acres in section 1	8 acres in section 21.
20 acres in section 3	38 acres in section 13.
32 acres in section 7.	30 acres in section 31
Waterfront—	12 acres in section 14.
80 acres in section 4.	10 acres in section 30.
40 acres in section 1	7 acres in section 25.
20 acres in section 31.	

ON GUEMES ISLAND, DIRECTLY OPPOSITE ANACORTES.

180 acres in section 1	132 acres in section 8
151 acres in sections 26 and 36	25 acres in section 1
3 4 mile waterfront	70 acres in section 2

55-acre mill site, running water

For further information and maps of Anacortes and Fidalgo Island address McNAUGHT, DAVIS & STINE Anacortes office, cor. 1 and 7th sts.; Seattle offices, room 2, Hilgen block, 62 and 63 Boston block.

LOTS $200 EACH. | PLAT ONE | LOTS $200 EACH.

A portion of this beautiful tract has been subdivided into full sized lots, 50x100 feet

Parties not wishing to buy acre tracts can now get any number of lots they want at a price as cheap as acre property is selling for in less desirable localities

This property is on the direct line between Portland, Oswego and Oregon City, the direction in which the most valuable and permanent improvements will be made in the next few years The location is high, commanding a magnificent view, and pure water can be had anywhere at a depth of about thirty feet.

The proposed extension of the Second Street Electric Motor Line will go through the property and the P & W V R R passes through it now.

At the price these lots are being offered they are likely to double in value within six months The price for the next sixty days is $200 and upwards each, on easy terms, to suit all Lithographic plats will be ready in a few days Meantime investors had better call and make selections

ROBERT BELL,
Room 7, Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Oregon

WOODSTOCK

In less than two months the electric motor now under construction will be whirling hundreds of our people to this beautiful suburb As its beauties are seen and made known they will be appreciated, and those who make their selections and complete their purchases before that time will reap rich reward In the last two and one-half months of the most dismal weather ever experienced in Oregon we have sold over $45,000 worth of this property, mostly to Portland people No lots less than 100x100 feet. Present prices from $250 to $400 each. Costs nothing to inspect, and if not satisfied you will not be importuned to buy

TELFER & STEARNS REAL ESTATE CO.,

53 STARK STREET.

PORT TOWNSEND.

Port Townsend real estate is going up; twenty-five per cent advance in the last ten days in Dundee Place. This is inside property, streets being graded, a motor line nearly completed. Lots 50x125. Prices will double within sixty days.

Shorey, Hall & Co.,

ABINGTON BUILDING.

FOR SALE.

Twelve and a half acres of land two miles east of railroad bridge all clear high and sisely 100x100 with 8-room house fenced and in fruit, in Tibbett's addition electric cars run by house and lot in Central Park all choice property and easy terms. Call on or address J F NYLANDER, Foot of North Fifth st., city. 8mlm

PORT TOWNSEND.

WARD HARPER & HILL, Real Estate Brokers of Port Townsend having opened a branch office at No 29 Stark street are prepared to offer special inducements to persons wishing to buy Port Townsend property They have a few bargains in each ice inside and acre property for the next few days Mr L M Harper who has just arrived from Port Townsend will have charge of this office and will be glad to give any information in relation to Port Townsend a present and future prospects. A full set of maps will be found on exhibition at this office

GRAYS HARBOR

The Future Terminus of the Hunt System of Railroads and the Future Point for Shipping the Coal and Wheat of Washington.

D. C. JOHNSON & CO. HAVE

Placed on the market the first Syndicate addition to Gray's Harbor

This addition comprises 40 acres joining the Grays Harbor Company's Holdings on the west. It is distant from Broadway and Summit avenue, the principal streets of Grays Harbor and from the Postoffice, less than one-quarter mile It lies comparatively level and is considered by far the choicest property near the new city, and is sure to bring large profits to the investor Lots will be sold without reserve on the following terms: One-third cash, balance six and 12 months. All lots in this addition are cleared of timber and at a slight expense are ready for building. The recent contract with G. W. Hunt of Walla Walla, which is now recorded, is an assurance to the outside public that Grays Harbor will be the coal and wheat shipping point of Washington,. Plats can be seen at our office at Grays Harbor. For further information address

D. C. JOHNSON & CO.

GRAYS HARBOR, WASHINGTON.

GRAYS HARBOR

Grays Harbor Company Now Offers for Sale Its Second Addition to the Original Townsite.

Lots 50x140 and 25x140 Terms, one-third cash, balance one and two years at 8 per cent interest.

Only a portion of the addition will be sold, the company reserving absolutely one-half of the lots.

This addition adjoins the original plat on the east and north and is all very desirable property.

RAIL CONNECTION

The Grays Harbor Company is now in position to positively assure the public of rail connection with the outside world in the near future, a contract having recently been entered into with Mr. G. W. Hunt, one of the most prominent railroad builders in the West to build from Grays Harbor to some point on the Northern Pacific.

Lots will be sold and plats can be seen only at the company's office in Grays Harbor.

HOW TO GET THERE—Take steamer Multnomah, leaving Tacoma at 7 A. M. daily, making close connections at Kamilche and Montesano, by rail and steamer, for Hoquiam and Grays Harbor, arriving at 5 P. M. From Portland take steamer Alliance, leaving weekly. No staging. Less than a day's journey.

Further information furnished on application to

GRAYS HARBOR COMPANY

GRAYS HARBOR, WASHINGTON.

THE ARCYAL JC

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS

ATTENTION!

HOMESEEKERS

AND

SPECULATORS

Your earnest attention is called to our

$100 LOTS $100

IN

[illegible]

$5 cash, $5 a month.

No Interest. No Taxes.

WE CHALLENGE any and all of the numerous additions to Portland to show FIVE point of merit to EVER Five of the VILLA.

ONLY BE MISLED but call for Free Transportation to inspect for yourself. It will cost you your time only and may save you several hundred dollars

[illegible] St. MORRISON St.

SEA HAVEN.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE BY

WALSH & BROPHY,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS.

SEA HAVEN is to be the Terminus of the Pacific, Chehalis & Eastern Railroad, and future seaport city of Washington.

For further particulars address

WALSH & BROPHY,
SOUTH BEND, WASH.

[illegible]

PEAR PRUNE AND PEACH.

Trees three years old, all in a thrifty condition are budding out handsomely on

ORCHARD PLACE,

Located on the St. John's Electric Motor Line the steel bridge and land at Orchard 1 acre for 5 month, no interest, no taxes for sale only by

You can ride from South Portland through the city cross 5 cents, where lots are selling for $140. Terms, $10 per

DAVENPORT & WOOD,
4 1-2 Washington Street

CHOICE BUYS.

Quarter block, four houses, city.
40 acres fruit farm, Hood River.
One block, East Portland.
20 acres fruit farm
Choice quarter block, Holladay add
Block water front.
Lots in Glencoe Park.
Lots in Cameron's addition
Quarter Block, Logan's addition
E. SHANNON & CO.,
Real Estate Brokers,
93 Morrison st

[illegible]

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE.

Desirable residence and business property and farming lands in Clarke County.

WILLIAMS' BLOCK

VANCOUVER, - - WAS

DAVE EARL,

Real Estate, Commission and Purchasing Agent.

Office with Cohen Davis & Co. Nos. 2 and 4 Front street, corner of A, Portland, Oregon.

Buys and sells real estate purchases on commission for out of town merchants, deals in ultimate stocks. Correspondence solicited.

References throughout Oregon, Washington & California.

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Weekly, per year	3 00
The Weekly, per year	3 00

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, per week, without Sunday, Sunday excepted	15c
Daily, per week, delivered, Sunday included	20c

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 30.

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

CORDRAY'S—Carmen, 7:30 P. M.

CYCLORAMA—Gettysburg.

CORTE'S STANDARD THEATER—Vaudeville.

THEATER ROYAL—Vaudeville.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, OR., March 29, 1890.

Place of Observation	Height of Bar	Temp. as to hours	Max. Temp.	Wind Direction	Rain fall in inch	State of Weather
Portland	29.84	00	46	SW	28	Rain
Olympia	29.78	—08	46	SW	06	Rain
Roseburg	29.94	04	48	SW	08	Rain
Red Bluff	29.96	06	50	SE	27	Rain
Sacramento	30.02		54	S	12	Cloudy
Eureka	30.02	10	50	SW	06	Cloudy
Spokane	29.76		48	Calm	1	Cloudy
Walla Walla	29.76		48	SW	12	Cloudy
Fort Canby	29.84		44	SE	04	Cloudy

Local Report

Pacific Coast Time.	Bar	Temp.	Relative Humidity	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Rain fall	Weather
5 A. M.	29.84	44	71	E	1	02	Cloudy
5 P. M.	29.84	46	73	SW	14	28	Rain

Maximum temperature, 50; minimum temperature 42; height of river, 5.0 ft.; Change, —0.4.

Total precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, 41.66; average precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, 41.38; excess in precipitation from July 1, 1889, 1.08 inches.

To-Day's Weather.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—*Forecast till 8 P. M. Sunday for Oregon and Washington:* Rain southerly winds.

OREGONIANA.

The *Rogue River Courier* has just entered upon the sixth year of its career.

It is encouraging to observe that the losses of stock this winter in all localities of Oregon and Washington are materially less than were at first reported. The consolation lies in the fact that the scarcity of stock will have a tendency to raise prices.

Cramer Bros., sheepmen of Pine Hollow, have tended their flocks under the most adverse circumstances. During the storms of this winter they have slept out in the open air without tents, and during snow and cold have never sought shelter, except in the wet blankets.

A meeting was held at Wasco last Tuesday to consider the building of a motor line from Biggs to that place. Those present were very enthusiastic. The band was out and discoursed sweet strains of music, and a committee was appointed to confer with Portland engineers relative to the probable cost of the same.

John B. Griffin narrowly escaped being blown into eternity at the Baisley mine in Baker county Sunday morning. He was engaged in handling giant powder, when it exploded with such force as to throw him quite a distance, and against a building with considerable force. He received a number of painful injuries, but fortunately none of them are serious.

We are asked every day as to whether all the bridges which were washed out, are to be rebuilt this season, says the *Rogue River Courier*. The bridge at Grant's Pass is to be built, there is no doubt about it, and in our opinion the bridges on Applegate and all over the county should be rebuilt, and we presume will, if the taxpayers in the various localities demand that they should.

The Weston *Leader* expresses a hope to see the primaries that will be held next Thursday week well attended by the representative men in every precinct in Umatilla county. If this occurs, the county convention will be also composed of men of ability, and who will be governed by a desire for good government, and not for political aspirants.

The Albany *Herald* states that a small portion of Jackson county that has always gone by the name of "the desert" this spring is said to furnish the pasturage for the large flocks of sheep of that vicinity. The soil in that locality being upon a gravel substratum gives a quick start to the grass in the spring, and makes an early, if not a lasting, meadow, and gives early pasturage—what is much needed this season.

Mr Siebold, who managed the Pendleton *Tribune*, but who has retired, referring to his experiment says: "My experience has been a disastrous one, financially. Nearly every cent I possessed I used in keeping the *Tri* tune in proper trim and I believe I have made it a fairly good newspaper I relinquished it because my finances were down to their lowest ebb and I was vouchsafed no support nor encouragement when it was most needed."

The Shelbyville correspondent of the Rogue River *Courier* tells the following story: "While repairing the bridge across Chapman creek last week, the skeleton of a white man was unearthed, with a bullet hole through the skull. The body when placed in the bank, indicated that it was interred perfectly nude, as the parties made a careful examination to find something to unravel the mystery, and, if possible to identify the unfortunate victim. Some few think that it is the remains of Samuel Hardy, who so suddenly and mysteriously disappeared in this section about twenty years ago."

The Jacksonville *Democratic Times* remarks that the water during the recent flood was much higher at the Gold Hill mill site than in 1861. It was on a level with the ground floor of Mr. Lamb's residence, and was over the first story of his mill. The wild shoot of the drift wood and timber under the two bridges was awe inspiring. It is thought that if a single tree had made the passage sideways both bridges must inevitably have gone. The immense suction in the narrow channe straightened everything out before the final plunge in the rapids below, over, and the county was saved a heavy bill of expense.

Says the Salem *Statesman*: Although Marion county is one of the banner fruit counties of the state and contains some of the finest prune, pear, plum, apple, cherry and peach orchards and the largest berry fields in the state, still it has no organized society of horticulturists or fruit growers. The Hood river country has a fruit growers' club, Benton and Linn counties have horticultural societies, and Jackson, Douglas and other counties have fruit growers' associations and pomological societies. Marion, Polk and Yamhill counties, sorry to say, have nothing of this kind. Such organizations are a source of great profit to the members.

Lower Than the Lowest.

The Canadian Pacific are now selling first class limited tickets through to Chicago for $7, second $34. Office, No 6 Washington street.

Why does everybody wear such a broad happy smile? They have seen The Oregon Band Company and something has happened. "Hotel Portland."

The town is growing south. Minthorn.

WASHINGTONIANA.

A pair of hunters are slaughtering deer for their skins, near Lake Chelan. The deer are poor, and the snow is so deep that they are slaughtered by the wholesale with clubs. One of the parties said to be engaged in this business is a character known as "Long Haired Jim," who was supposed to have been drowned in Lake Chelan.

One Maynard used insulting language toward a woman on the street at Centralia Monday. Fred Kuhn told the fellow that he ought to be ashamed of himself, at which Maynard drew his knife and went for Kuhn, who luckily found a hatchet with which to defend himself. The affair created considerable excitement but resulted in no bloodshed.

On March 20 Alvin H. Weymouth started out from Cheney to hunt. Not returning a party made search for the missing man and found his dead body tied to his horse, with a frightful gunshot wound which had almost severed his left arm from the shoulder. How the gun was discharged is not known. The deceased was a soldier in the late war, having served under Sherman in the march to the sea.

The Tekoa *Globe* says: The dissolution of our city government was the signal for a grand rush of thugs and "rounders" into this city from Spokane Falls and outside towns, where law and order prevails and where they could no longer stay. Hardly a night passes that some one is not knocked down and robbed of money or watch, after being beaten almost to death. Luggage is also effected in the depot waiting rooms, and nothing is safe outside.

The La Camas *News* pleads for economy in the construction of the new Vancouver courthouse. The *Independent* however, says: It is believed that a majority of the taxpayers in this county will not agree with the *News* and its friends. It was that identical idea that resulted in the building of a sham courthouse, so faultily constructed that it provided the elements for its own destruction. Let us do better next time instead of repeating the error.

The Seattle *Journal* says: It seems, according to the chief of the fire department, that there is strong ground for believing an organized gang of firebugs to be in existence in this city. The recent small fires bore evidence of having been started for the purpose of looting the premises and there is, at present, no security that they will not be of frequent occurrence. There is but one way in dealing with such dastardly gentry. They should be hunted down and given the extreme penalty of the law.

The Palouse City *News* of recent date says: That for the past two years there have been a great many mysterious disappearances of horses from and near Rosalia, and stock men have been at a loss to discover what became of them. Recently they have discovered evidence that seems to establish the fact that there has been a regularly organized band of horse thieves near Pine City. A person who lost a horse last fall suspected a certain young man and openly accused him of the theft. At first he denied all knowledge of the theft but being forced with a too close suspicion, broke down and confessed, implicating others. Interesting developments are expected. The horse that was stolen and which caused the thief to confess, is in the Big Bend country, where it is suspected that many more stolen ones are.

FACT VS. THEORY.

PORTLAND, March 29.—[To the Editor.]—In your editorial "Not a Lasting Issue," in Friday's daily, you say: "The argument that those who are property holders ought to have the ballot on the ground they are taxed without representation has no force, for property taxes are laid without discrimination and women do not need the ballot for protection against imposition or extortion in this respect. Now I have been listening to that theory for upwards of forty years supplemented by the declaration that the ballot belongs exclusively to those liable to bear arms at the call of the government. That has been the theory, but what has been the practice? During the slaveholder's rebellion I was the editor and publisher of a radical republican paper in Racine, Wisconsin. Two drafts were ordered to fill up the depleted ranks of the boys in blue, the men in Racine liable to be drafted petitioned the city council to levy ward taxes to secure substitutes to fill the quotas and as they had votes (though many of them paid no taxes) to back up their demands, they had no trouble in securing the levy of the taxes, as you truly state "for their discrimination." I person after those upwards of fifty widows in that city, who paid the county taxes although they had no more personal interest in the matter than if the call had been for jurymen instead of soldiers. The government needed the men and a draft would secure them; the women were not liable to be drafted because as they always had been told they could not carry a musket and the men had always monopolized the ballot because they were liable to serve on juries. I submit that equity requires that if the women are to be taxed to hire the fighting men they should be given the ballot equally with the men. A. C. SANDFORD.

This misses the point entirely. The tax levy spoken of was made on property, not women, and the tax on the property was for support of the government. No tax was imposed on women as women, but the tax was levied on all property, on the ground that all the property that has the protection of government should pay its share in hiring soldiers when necessity requires, to uphold and maintain the government. In times of peace few soldiers are to be hired, but sheriffs, policemen and constables must be hired, and the tax therefor is not levied on women or men, but on property. It is singular indeed, when suffrage is mentioned how many minds run away into depths of confusion. Taxes are not laid on men or women or suffrage but on property, which has neither sex nor suffrage.

THE CAT FIGHT.

HILLSBORO, March 29.—[To the Editor.]—The Kilkenny cat fight in the bowels of Multnomah county politics, is attracting the attention of republicans throughout the state. For many years the politics of this county has been the scandal of the party in Oregon, and great numbers of republicans outside the county desire to see the cause of these scandals plucked up by the roots. There is no question as to where the sentiment of a vast majority of the republicans outside of Multnomah would give the victory if they had a vote. The fact of the election of two democratic judges to the supreme court by the same scandalous means put in train by the same boss is enough to concentrate republican sentiment against any further citation from that quarter. A leading and time honored republican of Washington county said to me a few days ago: "The outside republicans went to see this fight in Multnomah county fought to a finish and no compromise. The very suspicion that any compromise had been made with this boss, who has been dictating the nominations and election of judges to our highest court will be the signal for a stampede of country republicans which will defeat the whole republican state ticket."

Now let the republican business men and all their clerks and employes not fail to go to the primary election at the appointed hour and meet this self seeking boss and put an end to his imprudent dictation of judges and police commissioners. A REPUBLICAN FROM 1856.

NICHOLAS LUGOFF

PORTLAND, Or., March 28.—[To the Editor.]—Referring to a statement in your issue of the 25th inst., concerning the mysterious disappearance of Nicholas Lukoff, I write to throw what light I can upon the subject and relieve the anxiety of his friends. Lukoff entered upon a contract with the Empire Land Company the 4th of this month to locate and report to us upon Oregon lands and shortly thereafter left Portland under our instructions for Coos and Douglas counties. We have not yet heard from him, but do not believe he has come to any harm, as the work he had to perform was of a nature to require considerable time before satisfactory results could be obtained.

We had excellent references on Mr. Lugoff before engaging him, and are confident that there is not "a woman in the case," but also that Mr. Lugoff will shortly show up to enjoy a good laugh over the stir created by his mysterious disappearance. Yours truly,

GEORGE F. JONES,
Manager Empire Land Company.

H. F. HILDEBRAND.
Prescription Druggist, 29 and Morrison. Telephone 499. Orders by mail receive prompt attention.

MEETING NOTICES.

Portland Hibernian Lenevole, No. [illegible]—Attention members of the Portland Hibernian Benevolent Society. You are requested to attend at your hall to-day at 1 o'clock, P. M. sharp, to attend the funeral of Denis Bradley, deceased brother. By order THE MASTER.
W. J. KELLY, Secretary.

Baby Home.—The annual meeting of stockholders of the Baby Home Association will be held on Monday evening, March 31, at 7:30, in the Taylor-street church, corner Second and Ninth streets. Business of importance will be transacted, and all members are requested to be present also. By order of S. M. KERN, Pres.
W. J. WELLS, Secy.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Jas. F. W. Brown, Seattle, March 20, 1890, Mr. W. I. Rawlins of Seattle and Miss Clara Potter of Portland.

DIED.

In East Portland, March 29, at 7:30 P. M., Capt. John Low, aged 70 years 3 months and 29 days. Funeral will take place at Oregon City from St. Paul's church on Wednesday, April 2.

Near East Portland, March 8, 1890, Mr. W. T. Doubtit, aged 48 years 6 months, formerly of Clark Co., Wash.

At 4.61 street, Dennis Bradley, aged 45 years. Friends invited to attend the funeral to-day at 2 P. M.

Mrs. H. T. Hicks, age 36, at her home, No. 220 1 street, at 10:30 last night of consumption. Funeral notice later.

Geo. H. River, Undertaker and Embalmer, S. W. cor. 4th and Yamhill. Telephone 507.

De Lin & Holman (corner's office), undertakers and embalmers, 149 Second st., bet. Morrison and Alder. Telephone No. 9.

HAIR DRESSING.
At WASS' HAIR STORE, 88 Yamhill St.

First-class table board by the meal, day, or month, at the Magnolia.

Schwab Bros., Printing and Litho. Co. Lowest Prices. 112 and 114 Front st.

NEW TO-DAY.

FABERS GOLDEN FEMALE PILLS SOLD by WISDOM DRUG CO. 29mfrr

LOT HAS CHOICE PROPERTY ON PORT land Heights on easy terms. 28mrtf

TYPEWRITING — NO. 2 WASHINGTON ST. Phone 548. W. A. RILEIOLT Stenog. 30mlm*

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS or approved security. G. R. DILDMAN 92 9th.

BEST RUSSIAN IMPERIAL TEA 15c POUND at Pike & Richards leading grocers. 350 1st st.

FOR RENT—COTTAGE, SOUTH PORTLAND CARR & GOLD-SMITH, First and Washington sts. 29

FOR SALE—$25 EACH—TWO LOTS WILLIAMETTE in Williamette addition. REED & SIBRAY, 72 Washington st. 28mrtf

ELEGANT LOTS HIGH, SIGHTLY CHEAP on this side and adjoining Fulton Park. KOHLER & WRIGHT, 16 Stark st. 29mh

SEVERAL FINE CLAIMS OF TIMBER LAND for sale cheap; good locations. Apply to John D. Rider, 7 First st., room 10. 1*

WANTED—TO RENT—PART OF A LAW OFfice where there is a good library; references. Address Mansfield, care Oregonian. 28mh*

CALIGRAPH FOR SALE—IN GOOD ORDER; new walnut desk. Will sell for $65 cash. W. G. Steel & Co., 141 Morrison street. m14tfr

SWAN ISLAND FOR RENT—320 ACRES ONE of the finest dairy ranches in the country. Inquire of WM. SHERLOCK, 74 Front st. 29m7*

NEPTUNE BATHS AND BARBER SHOP will open April 1 at 20 Oak st. C. Ellegner.

40 ACRES ON WEST PORTLAND MOTOR and O. & C. suitable for platting; two miles from city; cheap. KOHLER & WRIGHT. 29mh

FOR RENT—161 TAYLOR, OPP. EAST PORTland Baptist church; nicely furnished rooms, single and en suite; bath and fire. Mrs. S. C. White.

HOUSE AND TWO LOTS IN EAST PORTLAND for sale on installments. H. H. Lamborne, First National Bank Building, cor. Washington and First.

ELLISON & HEWITT, COR. 13TH AND F sts., Kern'am hams 15c per lb; best flour $3.65 per sack; 3 lbs peaches, apricots and blackberries or cots 50c.

E. B. LITT, MANUFACTURER OF FINE dresses only and importer of fine and medium cloaks, 50 & Alder. 22 Rue Richer, Paris, France.

P. A. ANDERSON, WHOLESALE CANDY manufacturer. No. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. Country orders solicited. Telephone 412.

FOR SALE—YOKE OXEN, WELL BROKE. Also one of Smith's Axle Grinders, 100 Front south. Apply to F. BOTTEMER & CO. Third and Ash sts. 26mfr

FOR RENT—AND FURNITURE FOR SALE the elite dressmaking parlors on Morrison st. bet. 5th and 6th. Apply to Tozier & Woodcock, No. 84, Stark st. 29m1r

TWO HOUSES AND LOT ON NOB HILL FOR sale. Will return over 10 per cent on the price asked. For particulars apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 511 est. 31mfr

HOUSE, BARN AND LOT FOR SALE AT $4000; property is situated on the corner of second streets in North Portland. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine st. 30mfr

GO TO THE BEACH—STOUT'S BOARDING HOUSE is now ready for summer visitors. Rates—$2 per day; $12 per week to July 1st. 28mrtf

WANTED—TO TRADE—3 LOTS IN WILLIAMette addition for a good work team, wagon and harness; lots valued at $450. Will soon double in value. Call at 170 Front for particulars. 30mfr

THE MAIQUAM GRAND OFFERS A FIRST-class seat in the dress circle to any of the first performances given there for only 50 cents. These seats can be reserved one whole week in advance.

WHO WANTS AGRAGE FOR FIFTY OR one hundred feet at the N. end of Front st. in the city limits and in the direct line of new improvements. Price $50 000. W. F. BURRELL, 28mh6 Newmarket Block.

A DOUBLE HOUSE AND LOT IN A VERY good and convenient location in East Portland for sale at $3 00 $1000 cash; balance in time to suit. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine street. 30mfr

FOR SALE—$190 FOR TWO CHOICE LOTS IN Forest Park addition. Among some of the best in the addition. Size 50x100. Terms $10 cash, balance $10 per month. Inquire of A. Geiger, rooms 7 and 8 Cambridge building, corner Third and Morrison sts. 28mfr

LOCK AND LOT 23x100 ON DIVISION EAST of N. Y. & C. R. R. for $150; $10 cash, $5 per month; easy terms. House and lot 50x120 on Rodney at Albina price $2000, $600 cash, balance easy terms. Call on M. J. COONEY, 28 Stark st. 1*

LOCK AND LOT ON THE EAST SIDE FOR sale. Dwelling is quite new and pretty. It contains six rooms and bath with brick foundation; price $2800 terms, $800 cash with balance in four yearly installments. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine st. 30mfr

ELECTRICITY STREAMING GENTLY INTO your body all night from Dr. Sill's famous electric cloth belt will relieve all nervous care and cure diseases in 10 days. When all treatment fails see it. Sill free, room 14, First National Bank or Sill's Drug & Co. Druggists. 1*

FOR SALE—A NINE-ROOM HOUSE ON HILL side lot and everything complete; 5 cent fare; 20 minutes ride; terms very easy. Price $1450; $1075 cash on or address HORTHWICK BATTY & CO., 2 Washington st. 1*

A CHANCE for new comers.

ACRE TRACT ABOUT TWO MILES FROM Willamette river can be bought for $130; price by anyone within $50 cash; land is rich and soil and water excellent. A rich land has remained idle for years. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine st. 29mfr

FOR SALE—4 AND 6-ROOM HOUSES ON HILL side lot and everything complete; 5 cent fare; 20 minutes ride; terms very easy. Prices $1450 to $1675. Call on or address HORTHWICK BATTY & CO., 2 Washington st.

A chance for new comers.

HOLDERS OF CONTRACTS OR BONDS FOR deed on lots in Wheatland, Russellville, Mars Field, Bloomfield, Clinton Park, or West Portland, wishing to exchange them will please call and dress me giving number of lots, blocks and amount paid. Fredrick Highwarden, Oregonian office.

MILWAUKIE—ON AND NEAR THE PROposed railway to Oregon City we have two tracts of land for sale which must shortly realize much higher prices than we can take today. Act promptly before prices advance. Call and get the lots on terms and terms of F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Fine st.

WE HAVE A SNAP—A DEACRE TRACT this side of Mt. Tabor near two car lines. Has high and fine view of city; will cut into 60 full size lots; would sell from $400 to $500 a lot. We offer this tract a few days for $800 per acre. RAYMOND & YEAGNER, 147 Portland Block, Portland. 30mfr

FOR SALE—THE BEST FURNISHED 12-room private rooming house in Portland; first class location; house heated by furnace; two bath rooms; house on house; all rooms will pay 65 per cent on investment cheap; cash or part for business or good note. REED & SIBRAY, 72 Washington street. 30mfr

PARTNERSHIP—5000 TO $10 000 REQUIRED with an active or silent partner to extend and develop a safe and prosperous business which will in large profits annually in return will be guaranteed; the investment is an exceptional one and the fullest investigation can be made. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine st. 27mfr

NOTICE OF SUBSCRIBERS' ANNUAL MEETing.—The subscribers to the fund of the Portland Fire Department are hereby notified that the annual meeting for the election of commissioners will be held at the board rooms No. 4 Fire Engine, Wednesday, April 2, at 2 30 P. M. A full attendance is desired. CHAS. B. DODD, Treasurer.
E. C. MASTEN, Secretary. 30mfr

GENERAL MERCHANDISE BUSINESS FOR SALE—Will sell or exchange a growing, town where I hope to have dull in price within the next month and will quadruple in next 90 days. Business established 15 years; sales to exceed $300 daily; carry stock of at least $5 000. Track but thing 30x. If not for sale for cash, for particulars apply to W. G. Steel & Co., 141 Morrison street. 30mfr

LOOK HERE, VANCOUVER, WASH.—WILL build 15 cottages in Vancouver in the next year on railroads surveyed into the town. 25 acres for sale that will pay 114 per cent. That will do this sum in 2 years. Half of tracts, with 10 cottages on same, ready to be improved now, very close and terms very easy. A few days. Martin Quinn, 150 First st. 29m7*

FOR ALBINA PROPERTY GO TO Thompson Bros., Albina.

ALBINA REAL ESTATE—McKENZIE BROS., ALBINA.

EAT TO-DAY AT THE RIVERSIDE. A Model East Portland. A splendid Sunday dinner for 25c.

MRS. NINA LAROWE—105 8TH st. Elocution Delsarte, Stage Training, Gymnastics.

SIXTY-ONE

[illegible]

THEY GO UP.

These who are not already made selections and especially those who have not visited Wadhams on Monday are invited and urged to call and to the matter at once. There are many choice lots left at the above prices, and those who want ought of building this summer should secure a good lot.

[illegible]

Call at 2 Washington st. or for free tickets to BORTHWICK, BATTY & CO., Gen'l Agts.

[illegible] Electric Section [illegible] Line

—ON—

ST. JOHN'S MOTOR LINE.

Lots $100 Each.
$10 Down.
$5 Per Month.
No Interest.

It costs you nothing to see this beautiful property. For information, maps or plats call on

COMPTON & TREADWAY,
7 Morrison Street.

[illegible]

In one week on the market eleven lots out of a tract of 13 on

PORTLAND HEIGHTS

The two remaining lots to close the contract,

WILL BE SOLD CHEAP

They are delightfully situated on line of cable road being level and commanding view of entire city and country cannot be surpassed for building sites or profitable investments. THE WESTERN OREGON LAND & INVESTMENT CO., 128 First st., room 1 upstairs. 30mrtf

Couch Addition.

$450.

65 2-3x75 feet on the corner of 17th and I street. For sale by LOMBARD BROTHERS, 46 Washington street.

CHOICE RESIDENCE CORNER.

Two elegant two-story and cement basement residences and quarter block in the fashionable part of Eighteenth street, city. Price $16,000.

For terms call at

CARR & GOLDSMITH'S,
S. W. Cor. First and Washington Sts., Portland.

BRICK!

Piggott & Spencer's Brick Yard. Capacity during the brick season of 1890

—50,000 PER DAY—

Piggott & Brown Wood Dealers, General Agents, N. Fourth and Front sts. Telephone 181.

STEEL + RAILS

NEW—ALL SIZES. FOR SALE BY

BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO., First and Vine Sts.

40 Acres For $5

Down and $5 per month. $100 buys 40 acres of the cheapest land in Oregon near railroad and county road. WESTERN OREGON LAND & INVESTMENT CO., 128 First st., room 1 upstairs. 7mrtf

PORT TOWNSEND.

$150 EACH—FOUR LOTS, 50x100. TWO blocks from motor line will be worth double the money all days this fall. A snap and will pay you to investigate. REED & SIBRAY, 28m Feb 30 72 Washington st.

BEAUTIFUL LOTS

In Southern Portland for sale cheap; electric cars run through this tract; some fine lots in Fulton Park and on the East side; some splendid bargains on third st. near O. R. Meussdorffer's residence; all on easy terms. LONG & ATKINS, 24 Washington st.

HOUSE FOR RENT

And furniture for sale or will rent furnished small family; prefer to [illegible] some finely located well furnished home for rent to gentlemen. Call early at 24 Washington st. LONG & ATKINS.

ANACORTES!

Ten lots in ANACORTES one mile from depot wharves and coal bunkers $190 and $220 easy terms. OREGON & WASHINGTON LAND CO., 28m2r 52 First st.

Vancouver, Wash

Business and residence property for sale by DANIEL W. STEARNS, Vancouver, Wash.

$10,500.

100x100, corner 17th and F. A choice investment. GOODNOUGH room 6, N. E. cor. First and Alder. 28mrtf

A FEW BARGAINS.

$2400 corner lot in Couch add.
$2200 house & lot on 8 st. near 21st.
F. V. BLANCHARD, 163½ First st. 1r

FOR SALE CHEAP.

40 acres good farming land near Eugene City. Apply R. X. care Oregonian. 2mfr

THE ONLY PLACE IN THE city where a full supply of all kinds of coal and wood are kept, at Union Fuel Co.'s yard seventh and H. Telephone 65. 18mfr

Undertakers!

De Lin & Holman have removed to 149 Second st., between Alder and Morrison. 8mfr

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT THE Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 199. GIBE & STARR.

NEIMEYER AND VELTEN,
Merchant Tailors, 122 Third st. 8mfr

MARRON GLACIS
Prepared to order at Sweetland's.

LOSS OF LACK OF MANHOOD, HOW ever induced, recent or chronic, permanently restored by Dr. Le Doux (late of Paris), member of Society of Physicians of France, late Professor of surgery (A. diploma), well known specialist for chronic and delicate diseases of both sexes; consults free 1 to 4; all modern appliances; office, corner First and Pine sts., entrance Pine. Hours, 10 to 4, daily, 7 to 9 evenings. Correspondence P. O. box 1, R. 10. 10mfr

DEATH WARRANT. ERICH'S Disease of the Kidneys is considered a death warrant. Dr. Sill's famous Electric Belts will cure any case. If the patient is not over 70 years old. Rheumatism and nervous diseases permanently cured. For sale by Skidmore & Co., 151 First st., druggists. Wholesale by Snell, Holden & Woodard, Portland. 1 Dr. Sill's

FOR SALE—BLOCK 4, OF CENTRAL Park addition; five choice lots in Block 216 of Lambert's addition for planting, 4 bank in Park; five lots Portland City Homes 1 and 2 Portland Heights. By CHARLES HENRY, 148 Stark st. 30m 1r

MONTICELLO LOTS, $100 ONLY, $5 down and $5 per month; no interest; all cleared, high level, near motor line, 5 cents fare. Also near stores, schools, church, etc. Cheapest buy in the market. Clinton & McCoy Co., 9 Stark st.

MONEY TO LOAN AT THE LOWEST rates of interest obtainable upon the security of improved property in the city or country. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 5 Fine st. 28mfr

PIANO TUNING AND REPAIRING by the only first-class and experienced workman. Leave orders at W. J. SHANAHAN'S Piano Warerooms, Ainsworth Bank Building, 309 Taylor st. 29mfr

DR. E. A. JONES.—ROOMS 35 AND 36, Washington Block, Fourth and Washington. Diseases of women a specialty. Office hours: 9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M.

CLOSING OUT SALE. CONTINENTAL tree and flowering shrubbery at 50 per cent. A. H. Lutzeban, 147 Market st. 21mfr

A SUNDAY DINNER AT THE New York is one of the great treats of the town. The best restaurant.

WOOD ENGRAVING—THE LEWIS & Dryden Printing and Lithographing Co., Front and Stark sts.

YOUR GIRL WILL ENJOY IMMENSELY a box of Markey's candies that you can get only at Boone & Palace candy store.

PATENTS AND PATENT CASES A SPECIALty by T. J. Geisler, Atty., Port. S. M. Bldg.

Kenilworth

LOTS & BLOCKS

For Sale in This Sightly Addition.

The Waverly, Kenilworth and Woodstock Electric Motor Line will be running in 60 days, thus giving a car service of ten minutes between Kenilworth and Portland. Prices low and easy terms. Property all cleared. Plenty of water. See Agents

Russell & Macleod
147 First st.

Bruce & Burnett
Fourth and N sts., East Portland.

[illegible] LOTS

A Rare Bargain in Acreage.

About 7 acres, beautifully situated upon highest portion of Brooklyn heights, East Portland, commanding unsurpassed view of Portland, and eastward, with 500 feet water front.

The Madison street bridge and Milwaukee motor line will increase this property 50 per cent. Address P. O. box 652, city.

[illegible]

FOR SALE.

44 feet on Sixth st.
100 feet on 15th st., running back 75 feet towards 14th st.
2 acres on Hawthorne av., one of the finest building sites in America.
120 feet on Pine st.
Choice business property on Madison st., near new bridge.
A grand little farm in Polk county.
640 acres land near Salem.

HOWARD & FLOWER,
20 Stark st.

PORT TOWNSEND. ANACORTES. UNION CITY.

The Port Townsend and Southern Rail road question is settled, and work will be begun at once. Lots, blocks and acres in Port Townsend in great variety, low prices and on easy terms. Lots in Union City, Hucks Canal and P. T. S. R. R., cheap, half cash, bal. 6 mo. and 1 year. Lots in Anacortes from $30 to $130, easy terms; discount for cash.

OREGON & WASHINGTON LAND CO.,
13mo1r 84 First street.

[illegible]

$6000.

A choice and sightly one-fourth block in McMillen's addition to East Portland, first class 8 room dwelling, cemented basement, abundance of choice fruits, streets graveled. Terms will be made to suit purchaser. This is a lovely Home, and at the price a bargain for anyone.

TLLIER, STEARNS & E. CO.,
33 Stark St.

ELEGANT LINE OF FINE

PAPER HANGINGS

Imported direct by

HENRY BERGER,
49 Ankeny.
INTERIOR DECORATOR.

[illegible]

Steamer Augusta is receiving freight at A. street wharf, will sail Tuesday April 1. M. L. COHN & CO., Agents.

CHOICE LOT IN SOUTH PORTLAND

One block from Corbett street Motor Line. Lays well and is fairly cheap. Apply to

Borthwick, Batty & Co.,
2 Washington Street.

A Few Days Only.

$1600—LOTS 7 AND 8, BLK 259, ON FLEC tric car line Holladay addition.
$5000—LINSLEY'S BLK IN HOLLADAY ADdition, northwest cor. Sixth and Holladay. A good chance.
30m3* Room 2 N. E. cor. First and Alder.

Don't Delay Too Long!

The Nob Hill of Portland will be Holladay's Addition. Inquire of the Oregon Real Estate Co., 3 Morrison st.

Nob Hill of Portland!

Paying 20 Per Cent

Two new modern cottages with latest improvements on full lot 50x190 feet on H street, near Sevenths in East Portland. Price $3800. Terms, $2000 down, balance easy.

N. B.—This lot will soon be in the business center in that locality and will double in value in very short time. CARR & GOLDSMITH.
30m22 84 First and Washington sts.

Goldsmith's Section,

22d to 27th and L to S Streets.

Lots in the above addition can be purchased at prices and on terms more favorable than any other property in the city equally located. CARR & GOLDSMITH, Agts., room 3 and 9 Abington building.

[illegible]

Part cash and part on time, buys forty acre pieces of land near Oregon's thriving towns.

EMPIRE LAND CO.,
74 Morrison St.

[illegible]

This nice 5 acre lots for $600 at P. BLANCHARD'S, 163½ First st. 25m7*

Ports and Reigns

$2500 PROFIT

In this or its trade 10 days. For a choice building site this can be duplicated for the money.

TRAIN & KING,
Room 18, Dekum building, First and Washington sts.

IF YOU WANT THE LATEST IMPROVED

CHURNS

SEE

DAVID COLE & CO.,

168 First street. They have all sizes from two to sixty gallon.

A Good Lot for $5

Cash and $5 a month no interest. Total price $100. We GUARANTEE this Portland's best buy. THE BART ROYAL COMPANY, 35 Morrison st. Call for free transportation to inspect.

BARGAINS

TO BUY.

FINE LOTS

$100 and up of easy installments in Dunn's addition to East Portland, Woodlawn, Mount Tabor, Mount Scott, Mount Tabor Terrace, East Portland Park.

PORTLAND

$7500—One block on Portland Heights, 200 feet from cable line; house and barn; good location and cable line very fine.

$1000—Corner lot, Portland Heights, 200 feet deep; rooms, good cellar and well.

$7500—House and lot, Portland Heights, 200 feet deep; house has 9 rooms and bath; corner lot; South Portland; Macadam road.

$7,250—½ block on 18th st., fine for north and east; $7500—½ block on 18th st., very fine.

$7500—1 block on 18th st., very fine.

$1000—2 lots, 100x100; 50 cherry trees.

$4000—2 lots, 100x100; 50 cherry trees. Portland, 5 new cottages, 1 small house and 2 good barns.

EAST PORTLAND

$9500—Livery stable. Pays $14 000 a year; open between per year. $4500 will purchase one-half interest.

$700—One lot in Holladay's addition.

$2000—One lot on 10th st., near Sandy road; fine and beautiful view.

$1200—Lot on 11th st. Stock addition, one block from electric car line.

ALBINA.

$7500—Corner and inside lot, 100 feet on Russell st., finest business property on the st.

$4500—One lot 80 feet from Russell st., business property.

$3000—Corner and inside lot, business; can build from electric car line.

$750—150x100, 3 lots on corner in Cornelius addition.

$800—One lot on Sarwood st., 2 blocks from Albina; very choice.

$900—Lot 9, block 1, Albina add. Other choice lots in same add. not for sale.

SMALL TRACTS NEAR THE CITY

$16 000—10 acres all in cultivation, 7 cres prune orchard, house, barn and fine well. 100 yards from motor line.

$5,250—5 acres 3 miles from city; all level and cleared; on county road; a splendid location for any of this property inside of 6 months. Can lay on the market.

$1250—5 acres in good location level and cleared.

$12 500—5 acres, 2 miles inside city limits of East Portland; house and barn cost $2000; fine fruit trees, berries, etc.; a beautiful home.

$7250—9 acres in fruit trees all bearing.

$5500—3 acres on Willamette river; cheap for cash.

$6000—155 acres 3 miles from Forest Grove; house, barn and orchard; 200 bearing trees, prune orchard of 500 trees will divide into tracts to suit purchaser.

180 acres one mile from Newberg on Willamette river; cheapest land in Yamhill county; will sell in tracts to suit purchaser; $25 to $35 per acre.

120 acres 8 miles from Newberg; 2 miles from railroad station; $15 per acre.

40 acres east of the city, good house, barn, etc.; $60 per acre.

MISCELLANEOUS

$3,000—16 acres 5 miles from courthouse in Hillsboro; 8 room house; barn and other buildings.

$1000—House and lot in Newberg; $2 100; 200 good house, good well; 35 ft. front.

$1200—Lodging house 12 rooms; good location; rooms are full; income of $1.40 per week; furniture cost last July $1,000; $400 cash, balance $10 per month.

[illegible]

FARMS.

$4500—170 acres in Columbia county; 2 miles from Scappoose railroad station; 50 acres cleared; 100 acres in cultivation; rushing stream; fine orchard; $700—80 acres 14 miles from Forest Grove.

$14000—40 acres 3 miles from Forest Grove; all cleared and in cultivation; fine orchard.

$6000—155 acres 3 miles from Forest Grove; house, barn and orchard; 200 bearing trees, prune orchard of 500 trees; will divide into tracts to suit purchaser.

GORMAN AND LYNN are to-day [illegible] man and Billy Lynn, who went to [illegible] in a one-sided enc

TO BUY.

FINE LOTS

of easy installments.
addition to East Portland, Woodlawn, Hinton, Tabasco, Mount Tabo Place, Park

PORTLAND.

block on Portland Heights, 90 feet ne boulevard through it fine view and ry fine.
block, Portland Heights, 200 feet on ner lot, Portland Heights; income five cellar and spring water
use and lot on 10th st, south Portland rooms and basement cost $3,100 in Southern Portland, fronting on d.
block on 16th st, facing north and east block on H st, high and sightly. lot on 19th st, very fine 50, 100x100. Southern Portland; 2 new mall house and 2 good barns.

EAST PORTLAND

ery stable DOES $14,000 a year; rent $480; will sell whole or half in
lot in Holladay's addition.
lot on 10th st., near D; fine location and ew
on 11th st., Stephens addition, one lectric car line.

ALBINA.

ner and inside lot, 100 feet on Russell business property on that street.
lot, 90 feet from Russell st.; business
rner and inside lot; business; open block
lot on Sellwood st., 2 blocks from car line.
9, block 1, Albina addition
ce lots in same addition from $600 up.

LL TRACTS NEAR THE CITY

9 acres, all in cultivation; fine green, ne, barn and fine well, 100 yards from
cres 3 miles from city, all level and ounty road; electric road will pass in front ry inside of 4 months, best buy in the
cres in good location, level and cleared. acres inside city limits of East Portland rn cost $2000, fine fruit trees, cherries, l houses.
cres in fruit trees, all fenced.
cres on Milwaukie road, 300 yds distant fine house, barn and well; choice fruit ring, electric line to Sellwood will pass days, excellent view
cres in Glenhaven Park, adjoining lands extra good buy.
5 acres very desirable for planting, on road, near Hawthorne avenue; modern and highly improved, with a new
ear East Portland, suitable for subdivision planting; near motor line; splendid, and best buy in the country for $650 up it up quick
87 acres, ¾ mile fronting on Columbia, reasonable motor runs along the east line.

FARMS.

0 acres in Columbia county, 3 miles from railroad station; good soil, 500 acres in cultivation, running stream; acres 14 miles from Forest Grove acres 5 miles from Oregon City acres, 3 miles from Newberg; good and orchard, 200 bearing trees, young 300 trees, will divide into tracts to
one mile from Newberg, on Willamette fruit land, will sell in tracts to suit pur- $75 per acre.
5 miles from Newberg, 2 miles very rail- $15 per acre
nt of the city, good house, barn, etc., $60

MISCELLANEOUS

acres 5 blocks from courthouse in Hills- house, 2 barns and other build ings. use and lot in Newberg, lot 80x180; good well; 35 fine fruit trees.
dging house, 12 rooms, good location, all, income of $140 per month, furniture ly $2000, $400 cash, balance $25 per mo.

TON & McCOY

8 Stark St., Portland.

OPEN SUNDAYS 10 TO 12

HELP YOU TO GET A HOME

willing to do hard work and chop nd hewing ties, we can offer you such a ll enable you not only to support your o pay for and possess a home in the best suburb, where there now is a will be a church where two of the big ways out of the city meet, in the middle or about Portland. Here is a tract of lots to be listed on or before July 1st, spring rush of fare.
you want a home for your family, this is our consideration. If you are looking for a home in Brotherhood. We offer you this property can be sold to actual purchasers a cord, stumpage, cut into cordwood on it can be sold for $4.25 to $5 per cord.
purchase a lot and build anyone who ood for nothing. We will put you on cash ties, and when you are not working for s, you can always find employment in wood, for which a steady market exists. n can pay $10 down and $10 per month.
e $25, $50 or $100 to assist you in com- house for yourself, we can help you out. you two, three, four or six months in mmence paying for your lot, and if you e, and are not satisfied at the end of 30 herwise. We want ten hundred or more cure homes in Hawood in the way. ich we virtually give you, will be worth r labors, $1,000 in one or two years. That West Portland, six miles from the city road and five miles by electric railway miles on a bee-line. We guarantee the will be in operation as soon as we have ys of sunshine. Inquire of

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house Challies, in exclusive designs, This ever popular during the coming r own interest to

Lipman Co.

EDITORIAL GLEANINGS.

The Mysterious Disappearance of Mr. Fred Silcock, the Bank Clerk.

Ike Cox and Knocked Down—Died in Jail—Election of Officers—Steamboat Notes—Rebuilding the Road.

STEPHEN DISAPPEARANCE.—Mr Fred Silcock, bank bookkeeper for nineteen or seventeen years past, at First National Bank of this city, has myste- riously disappeared, nothing having been seen of him since Thursday evening. Mr Silcocks disappearance has caused a great many Portlanders, who have come to a great many Portlanders, who have come to a great many Portlanders, who have come to

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, MARCH 30.

WEALTH AS A PUBLIC TRUST.

The vanity of riches is a perennial theme for declamatory moralists. Solomon had his turn at it; Bacon called riches the baggage or impediments of virtue; Milton in sonorous verse declared that wealth was the snare even of the wise, and was more apt to slacken virtue than move it to praiseworthy acts. Sallust, the Roman historian, wrote on an ivory table chased with gold in praise of poverty—in the circumstances not a difficult feat. Wealth has grown to colossal proportions in the present age, and the power of wealth never was so great; and yet the rich, as a class, feel their responsibility to the world more than at any former time, are less sordid and mercenary, and are forced by the growth of public conscience to take more account than ever before of the worth there is in man, without regard to his ability, or inability, to command money. Wealth is becoming so common that it is not looked up to as formerly; hence its pretensions are abated; there is less insolence in it and about it, and its increase has thus provided remedies for some of its own evils.

It was remarked with great truth by Bacon that, "of great riches there is no real use, except it be in the distribution; the rest is but conceit." This was said three centuries ago, but the truth of the observation is now more generally accepted than in former times. Men with great riches have often sought to make plans for distribution of their wealth for the public good after their deaths, holding on to their riches out of vanity till the last moment of life; but within recent times there has been a growing disposition on the part of rich men to seek the pleasure and advantage of distribution in their lives—a much wiser course in every way, since it secures the use of the money for the intended purposes, which a will frequently fails to do, gives the benefactor's plans and purposes, in their formative period, the benefit of his own administration, and obtains for the generous giver that reward of satisfaction which is his rightful due. Since it is impossible for the very rich to spend or use their incomes upon themselves, or merely for private ends, as their capacity in these directions is limited, the idea is growing that, beyond these ends, the rich stand in some degree as trustees of a fund which they ought to employ for the benefit of mankind. It is this view of great riches, (over and beyond the necessities of the individual) as a trust fund that is beginning to bear fruit in systematic efforts to distribute great fortunes for the benefits of the general public. Even this was anticipated by the wisdom of Bacon, who said: "Therefore measure not thine advancements by quantity, but frame them by measure and defer not charities till death; for certainly, if a man weigh it rightly, he that doth so is rather liberal of another man's than of his own."

From the same great writer we may here insert another remark full of moral prudence and worldly wisdom. He says: "Men leave their riches either to their kindred or to the public, and moderate portions prosper best in both. A great estate left to an heir is as a lure to all the birds of prey round about to seize on him if he be not the better established in years and judgment. Likewise glorious gifts and foundations are like sacrifices without salt, and but the painted sepulchres of alms which soon will putrefy and corrupt inwardly." Everyone's observations furnish practical illustrations. The heir to a great estate, if he comes to it unprepared for the enjoyment, management and responsibility it entails, dissipates it, suffers it to fall away, and leads an unfruitful life. So also a church, too richly endowed, attracts indolent or dishonest people, and fails to do the good that a struggling assembly accomplishes through the unselfish zeal of its individual members. A foundation with a great surplus revenue attracts vultures; one without sufficient endowment is unable to do the work it ought to do. In these as in all other affairs the mean is the proper way of nature. Hence the philanthropists who seek to found public institutions should study well the scope and needs of their foundations, and this they can do with certainty only while they are themselves present to order operations, observe effects and adjust the parts of the work to its various needs. Yet mistakes may be made even here. Will the Stanford University in California prove successful? It may be doubted. Everything that money can do for it will be provided, yet it is a question whether the soil yet exists in California in which a university can be planted and made to flourish. It appears to be doubtful whether Mr. Stanford has thought of this; and so the result may prove that his philanthropy would better have taken some other direction.

HUMAN NATURE IN A DARK ASPECT.

The trial of the Flacks, father and son, and of a confederate, Meeks, on charge of conspiracy in obtaining a fraudulent divorce, before the court of oyer and terminer, has presented human nature in some of its darkest aspects. The divorce without the knowledge of the faithful wife, who for forty years had been the gentle, uncomplaining companion of her husband, the methods by which she had been drawn into seeming acquiescence in the matter, the appearance of her son as the confederate of his father against her, were some of the features that made this case one to arouse at once the pity and indignation of humanity. The New York *Herald*, in noting the appearance of Mrs. Flack before the court on the 18th instant, characterizes the scene as a terrible dramatic presentation, the like of which, to the credit of humanity, is seldom seen, and adds: "The noonday glare of publicity was thrown upon her every weakness, upon all her shortcomings and nothing was left unsaid and undone to hold this wife and mother up to the scorn and ridicule of an unsympathetic world."

The chief agents in this presentation were the husband, to whom she had been wedded forty years, and the son, whom she had borne, and whose childish cares and troubles she had made her own. Her lack of education was brought out in the endeavor to show that she was not a fitting companion for the sheriff of New York, and she was browbeaten and held up as one unworthy of belief by the counsel of the husband and son, because in her confusion and distress her evidence had been shaken in minor details by pitiless cross-questioning.

The honest, decent manhood of the country holds in scorn—in abhorrence, this shameless husband and debased son, who, in endeavoring to bring ignominy upon a loyal wife and mother, have published themselves as monsters of social and domestic iniquity.

Sheriff Flack, like his wife, came from the humblest walks of life, and both were uneducated, but the trade of politics had advanced him to a position that gave him a remuneration which few men who have the advantages of culture can hope to compass. Mrs. Flack was the humble "Hannah Jane" of his life. She appeared before the court for the cruel ordeal through which she was compelled by the perfidy of her husband and son to pass, and for the first time in her life lifted up her voice in public. A woman untrained in business, whose ideas had been limited to her own domestic circle, without the slightest knowledge of the rules of argument, who even in common conversation could scarcely speak two consecutive sentences correctly—such was the wronged wife, the broken-hearted mother, whom learned gentlemen of the New York bar succeeded in holding up to ridicule in the crowded courtroom.

It is gratifying to note that this cruel pastime of counsel and clients did not affect the main issue. The divorce was fraudulent; Flack had obtained it without the knowledge or consent of his wife. Her very ignorance of documents, and of business methods was in her favor. She had placed implicit confidence in her son, and so without reading them, had put her cramped signature to papers which he told her to sign.

This case throughout is a sad commentary upon human nature, depraved by association with all that is corrupt in local politics. There is no redress for the suffering wife and mother in this case. The law's penalty does not assuage it and her vindication can afford her but slight relief. Happily, the case is one so exceptional that public indignation is not likely to be aroused over one of similar atrocity once in a generation. The suggestion of a prevention for its recurrence is not so much in the amendment of a divorce law, which a crafty man manipulated to suit his purpose, as in the instruction of young women in business methods to an extent that will enable them to understand those that are necessary for their own protection. Knowledge, as the hand-maiden of intelligence and affection, would have steered Mrs. Flack clear of the snares spread for her by the unscrupulous and designing.

VERY CHEAP PHILANTHROPY.

Senator Stanford, of California, possesses one of the few enormous or colossal fortunes of America. He has made it through opportunities given him by the government. A transcontinental railway, built on the credit of the United States, enabled him and his associates to become rich beyond the dreams of avarice. During fifteen years this railway had an absolute monopoly of the business between the two shores of the American continent, and it charged rates that piled up for its owners the greatest fortunes in the world. Yet as the time approaches when the road ought to pay back the money it has had from the national treasury, it pleads inability to do so; and Mr. Stanford, with his vast fortune, estimated variously at $50,000,000 to $100,000,000, assumes the role of a philanthropist, at public expense, starts a "scheme," which he knows is absurd, to cause the government to help everybody, and actually succeeds in getting numbers of shallow people to suppose that he is earnest and sincere.

Mr. Stanford is one of those who, having acquired enormous fortunes by means which they do not wish to have examined too narrowly, desire to make it appear that they are overflowing with benevolence, literally running over with the milk of human kindness; so he talks for labor with great show of sympathy, and proposes that the government shall lend money to all needy people at a nominal rate of interest. For one in Mr. Stanford's position this is cheap philanthropy. It may be remarked that if he would pay up the bonds of the Central Pacific railroad the government would have more money to lend to the people. And after that, it might be remarked that he still had one thing to do, namely, to go sell all he has and give to the poor.

When a man has a fortune of $50,000,000 to $100,000,000, obtained through favor of the government, yet proposes to allow his bonds which were guaranteed by the government to go unpaid, and at the same time brings forward a scheme of general philanthropy to be carried on at the government's expense, his talk is very cheap indeed.

GLASS-MAKING AND SODA ASH.

The recent advance in the price of glass and the report that many glass factories in this country might be forced to close down to prevent running at a loss, are explained by the fact that there has been a big decrease in the supply of soda ash received in this country from England. This, in its turn, is directly traceable to the great strike of the Liverpool dockmen, which has prevented shipment of the soda ash. More than 50 per cent. of the soda ash used in this country is derived from Liverpool, and as a large portion of the supply is used for other purposes the glass manufacturers find it hard to meet their orders. The fact that glass has risen over 100 per cent. in price within the last month has had a depressing effect upon the trade, and manufacturers regard the outlook as extremely dubious unless speedy relief can be obtained from Liverpool. Half the world is dependent on England for its supply of soda ash. Even Germany, which exports an enormous quantity of cheap glass, gets most of its ash from Great Britain; and Canada, which produces ash in immense quantities, sends its product to England and re-imports it after it has passed through the British refineries. There is practically no production of ash in this country, and the duty on it is almost nominal. There should be a "pointer" in this for some American capitalists who are seeking good investments. If we cannot produce sufficient soda ash in the United States to supply our own glassmakers, what is to hinder building refineries and creating a market for the Canada ash? It would be much cheaper for glass manufacturers than buying the refined product after it has twice crossed the Atlantic, and perhaps, too, if there were refineries in this country it might serve to stimulate the production in the United States of this much needed article. The crude materials are to be found in enormous quantities in our own country, and, for that matter, as salt is as cheap with us as elsewhere in the world, we might employ the French and English method of making soda ash, or carbonate of soda, from common salt. In those countries is it thus produced in enormous quantities.

The supreme court of Massachusetts, after a long and exhaustive review of the question, has decided that the governor of that state can not appoint a woman to the office of notary public. The decision is based upon the fact that a woman has never held such office in the commonwealth of Massachusetts; that as far as the court's knowledge extends, a woman has never held this office in England or any other foreign country; that the construction of the statutes generally indicate that the legislature, in its various acts relating to the status of women did not intend to confer this privilege upon them, and finally that the history of the office, from the time of Henry VIII down to the present, together with the constant practice of the government here and the usage elsewhere does not authorize such appointment. The logic of this line of reasoning is irresistible and the labor necessary to formulate and present it under the seal of the supreme court of a great commonwealth ought to excite compassion in the hearts of the "superfluous women" of the old Bay state, teach them to respect precedent that claims consideration from its association with the reign of England's luxurious monarch, and be content to rock imaginary cradles, care for homes that do not exist, sew on imaginary buttons for husbands whom the spirit of Western adventure prevented them from marrying, and in other respects conform to long established custom, and give legislatures and judges a rest on the question of enlarging their sphere.

The human theorist who does not believe in hanging murderers will have his ingenuity taxed to the utmost to decide what ought to be done with the cowardly and brutal assassins of Jens Frederickson and his wife on their lonely claim near South Bend. There is not one palliating circumstance connected with the case. The murder was conceived in avarice and executed with the most fiendish diabolism. The efforts at sepulture were shocking evidence of brutality, and the whole affair calls for a swift execution of penalty based upon the theory of "a life for a life." Hanging is not a pleasant mode of exit from this world, but justice in dealing with criminals who have proved themselves destitute of every attribute of humanity has little patience with quibblings on this point. There are hundreds of people who are opposed to capital punishment in theory, but who are constrained to admit that its practice is necessary for the protection of human life from human monsters, who kill defenseless women in their beds, and shoot from ambush unsuspecting and harmless settlers, whose only offense was that of trying to establish through industry a title to land coveted by the cowardly assassins.

AN EDUCATIONAL TEMPEST IN WISCONSIN.

The measure known as the Bennett law provides for the universal education and the teaching of the English language to the children of Wisconsin. Its principles were vigorously attacked by the highest authorities of the Catholic church in that state a short time ago, and, in response, these dignitaries got a touching up from the press that was anything but complimentary to them as Christians and citizens. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* publishes a column of extracts from Wisconsin newspapers on this subject, and adds: "The Catholic prelates have assailed not only the reasonable requirements of the law, but the right of the state to enforce education. It touches the welfare of the state more than any other issue that has been raised since its organization."

It is again made manifest by this agitation in Wisconsin that interference of the church with the policy and work of the state will not be tolerated in this country. An ecclesiastical body may induce steady increase in wealth and numbers by working through legitimate channels, but it will come off second best in any open attack upon the public institutions of a sovereign state of this republic. The public schools of the nation may be undermined to some extent by the crafty engineers of creed, but they cannot be overcome by the direct assault of all its hosts. The walls may be sapped and weakened, but they cannot be carried by storm.

The only surprising thing in this controversy in Wisconsin over the Bennett law, is that it was assaulted openly and with such vigor as to draw the fire of the defenders and patrons of the public school system, and the friends of popular education. It is rather late in history for a church to learn that its power lies in the control of its members, and that its weakness is shown by public assault upon measures inaugurated by free government.

It is usually the case when the first excited reports are sent out of sudden calamity that the casualties are overestimated. It is not strange that this is true, since the horror that follows a sudden storm-burst or flood prevents anything like a calm consideration of facts while the possibilities of such disaster are limitless. In the Johnstown disaster, however, as also that which prostrated a portion of Louisville a few days ago, the reverse of this was true. Added particulars in both instances brought news of additional loss of life and details of scenes which the imagination is powerless to picture fully, but when once seen can never be forgotten. The sympathies of the entire nation are with citizens of stricken Louisville, who are to-day searching with frenzied impatience the huge piles of brick, stone and mortar that but a few days ago formed magnificent buildings, for the mangled remains of the tornado's victims. Fire, wind and flood are elements before which man is powerless, and the strongest creations of his hands become as brittle playthings, while a combination of the forces of two of them doubles disaster and turns human misery into despair. The financial loss, though a subordinate one, and scarcely considered in the presence of the human suffering, involved in this disaster is a heavy one, its hurried estimates reaching up into the millions. Full handed charity will in due time appear upon the scene helping to make these good.

A case is reported from Georgia that has attracted some attention. Charles Tutty has lived many years in Liberty county, in that state. Like many other white men of the South, he entered into relations with a woman of negro blood. This was well known in the community, but Tutty was not molested. His neighbors didn't care. But after a time he began to feel that he ought not to live with a woman to whom he was not married, and moreover that it was not the honorable thing to desert her; so, as the laws of Georgia prohibit marriage of a white person with one even partially black, he took the woman to the District of Columbia, where they were married. They then returned to Georgia. Thereupon the neighbors, who had made no objection whatever while they lived in illicit relations, would not tolerate their living together in marriage, and the two were indicted by the grand jury of the county. They were convicted, and an appeal was taken to the higher court, which decided against the parties and presented an argument in favor of the state law, supported by an intimation that it was less immoral for a white man to live with a colored woman without marriage than to live with her as his wife. This is a relic of the immorality of the old slave system.

"THE OREGONIAN exhibits a species of studied animosity toward this town," says the Albany *Democrat*. The *Democrat* must be trying to get a reputation as a humorist by making statements, the funny part of which is they are not so. Readers of THE OREGONIAN in Albany know the *Democrat's* statement to be false, for enterprise is always noted by this journal and Albany is one of the most enterprising cities of Oregon. Complaint is also made by the *Democrat* that THE OREGONIAN was unjust to Linn county concerning the flood. THE OREGONIAN stated that Linn suffered less damage than any other county in the Willamette valley, and that the damage done in Albany was almost nothing. In a department of state clippings the mistake of another paper was copied that "1000 bushels of grain held by an Albany man three years for a higher price had been swept away by the flood." As the statement had been made in THE OREGONIAN previously that not a bushel of grain in Albany had been even damaged, the error was obvious to all its readers.

Pennsylvania has a state commission on improvement of country roads. It suggests that congress be asked to divide the proceeds from the internal revenue taxes on liquors and tobacco among the states in proportion to the amount of said taxes collected in each, to be expended on the public highways. Here is a plan to turn the drinking habit to public advantage. Men who are a burden to the state might, under this plan, help to make good roads. Of course they wouldn't work, but would be glad of excuse to smoke and drink, and then would boast of good roads as their achievement.

The signal service gives warning of a fearful flood that is to devastate large, fertile and populous sections of the Mississippi valley and practically annihilate the city of New Orleans, and people of the menaced district are warned to prepare for the worst. But little preparation, except such as may save human life through flight can be made to meet such a calamity. There is little, comparatively, in the way of property that can be removed to a place of safety in a stress of this kind. It is safe to say, however, that much of such as can be handled will be taken away in consequence of this warning, while the most incredulous citizen will take measures for saving the lives of those dependent upon him by timely withdrawal to the highlands. It is far better to be laughed at after the danger has passed as credulous and timid than to be searched for in the debris of the receding waters. It is best in such cases to err upon the side of prudence.

Fuller & Warren, stove manufacturers of Troy, N. Y., are looking West with the purpose of moving their extensive plant to some enterprising city of that marvelous section. The reason of seeking a change of location is to get nearer the center of the great district which they supply, added to the belief that stoves can be manufactured cheaper in the West than in the East. The company employs 1200 men and its annual pay roll aggregates $1,000,000. There is sharp competition by several Western cities for the location, and Joliet, Ill., hopes to secure it.

Switzerland proposes to hold at Lausanne in June a fair that will present specimens of all known alimentary substances, taking in breads, confectioneries, pastries, cooked dishes, vegetables, groceries, preserves, pickles and so on through the list. Man will stand in astonishment before this exhibit of the fuel that keeps the flame of his life aglow, and will retire convinced that it is not only himself that is curiously and wonderfully made, but that curious and wonderful combinations enter into the process of blood manufacture.

The Roseburg *Review* says: "The Portland gang (of politicians) are counting their chickens before they are hatched." But the *Review* is a democratic paper, and very probably the democratic gang will help the republican gang through, as hitherto, against the efforts of THE OREGONIAN and all decent people. No doubt there will be a big democratic contingent supporting Mitchell and his "gang" as heretofore, rendering all efforts against the "gang" quite useless.

Says the Roseburg *Plaindealer*, a republican paper: "The Simon-Lotan war rages. What the decent republicans of Portland ought to do, would be to knock out the brains of the one against the other and teach these chuckle-heads that the reign of bossism must end." What! Annihilate Mitchell and Mitchellism in Portland? And the *Plaindealer* a good ring republican organ too.

Massive doors of bronze at the Broadway entrance of Trinity church, New York will attest the heavy grief of William Waldorf Astor for his father. They will cost $100,000 and will form a strong guard at the door of the sanctuary that is the gateway of the rich to the kingdom of heaven, warning away the presumptuous poor who seek entrance by that gilded channel.

It is probable that the value of tide lands in the state of Washington has been overestimated by the representatives of the eastern part of the state. But it is equally probable that under present laws the state will realize but a very small part of the actual value of the lands. Indeed it is a safe prediction that the state will get little or nothing out of them.

A lot of Eastern manufacturers have published a pronunciamento in favor of "free wool." They declare that the interests of all classes would be favored by free wool—manufacturers, wool-growers, dealers and consumers. But wouldn't the interests of all classes be favored also by free goods?

It may be questioned, we think, whether General Crook was as poor in property as the telegraphic report stated. He once had good property at Portland, which increased in value on his hands, and we think was still owner at the time of his death of property here.

General Milroy, whose death at Olympia is announced, had the distinction of being the only commander who worsted "Stonewall" Jackson in battle. He was a very brave and resolute officer, and rendered the country highly valuable service in the great war.

Enbalming fluid seems to be getting popular as a beverage. Up to date, however, those who have partaken of it have left on record the statement that they did not know the bottle, from which they took the drink, was loaded.

The senate of the United States ought to abandon secret sessions. The bold son is never ashamed of his face, and evil deeds are usually done in darkness.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

Christine Nilsson is to emerge from her retirement to sing at the farewell concert of Sims Reeves in London next June.

The signature of Benjamin Harrison, signer of the Declaration of Independence, was recently sold for $2 65 at an autograph sale. At the same sale the present president's signature brought 40 cents.

How strange that every one seems to think that Elijah Morse was putting in a word for himself when he said that "Massachusetts has lost prestige by repeated and frequent changes of her congressmen."

Miss Gwendoline Caldwell, who refused to permit Prince Murat to reduce her surplus, has been suffering from typhoid fever in Rome. She was considered fatally ill at one time, but is now on the road to recovery.

Senator Allison claims it as the proudest honor of his life that, as secretary of the national republican convention in 1860, he counted and proclaimed the votes which nominated Abraham Lincoln for president.

Henry M. Stanley, in the estimation of the Minneapolis *Times*, "is a fakir, pure and simple. We know of no really great work that he has ever done, but his last adventure has been the most preposterous and worthless of all."

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, since the death of the late Confederate chieftain, signs her name "V Jefferson Davis," after a fashion in Louisiana and elsewhere in the South, by which the French veuve (widow) is abbreviated to "V." and placed before the name of a deceased husband.

George Washington, a negro, who has been employed for some time at the Carleton hotel, Memphis, Tenn., has a fortune in his mouth. Yesterday he attracted a large crowd by whistling a beautiful darkey melody, making a perfect harmony in first and second at the same time.

The only P. T. Barnum, after conquering kings, queens, princes and princesses, nobility and gentry generally, has returned to his own native shores, chock full of English ways and a good share of the money taken over there by her would-be prize fighters and actors. The World's fair can now proceed.

Victor Hugo when he died left a fortune of 3,000,000 francs. His only daughter, Adele, now an aged lunatic, inherited half this amount; the other half was divided between his two grandchildren, Georges and Jeanne. Georges Hugo is one of the wild boys of Paris. He leads a fast life, is always in debt, and is unworthy of his ancestry.

Senator Brown, of Georgia, is a devoted member of the Baptist church, and has proved his zeal by frequent large contributions to the enterprises of that denomination. He made a gift of $50,000 to the Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky. The congregation in Atlanta to which the senator belongs went to build a new church. The senator headed the subscription list with $10,000, his son, Joseph M. Brown, $2000, Elisha A. and George, two other sons, $1000 each, Mrs. Brown $500, and Miss Brown $300. The Brown family thus gives $14,800, about one-fourth of the whole amount needed.

Local Personal Mention.

Colonel Charles F. Beebe left for Tacoma last night.

Hon. L. L. McArthur went to Salem yesterday on legal business.

George B. McAuley, a prominent mining man of Idaho, is at the St. Charles.

Mr. J. G. Woodworth, assistant general freight agent of the Union Pacific, leaves to-day for San Francisco to attend the meeting of the Transcontinental Association. He will be gone a week or ten days.

Mr. Benjamin I. Cohen left for San Francisco yesterday over the Southern Pacific.

Judge Albert Hagan and wife, of Wardner, Idaho, are staying at the St. Charles.

Mr. T. W. Lee, division passenger agent of the Union Pacific, returned yesterday from a trip to the sound.

Professor R. K. Warren is prominently spoken of in connection with the office of school superintendent.

Mr. D. M. Farson, of Farson, Leach & Co., Chicago bankers, made a brief visit to his old-time friend, Mr. F. A. Carpenter.

C. W. Knowles, mine host of the St. Charles, after an illness of several days, is again able to be about. He had an attack of la grippe.

Jack Dempsey and Director Vice, of the California Athletic club, are passengers on the steamer Columbia, which left San Francisco yesterday.

Mr. Cal W. Johnson, division superintendent of the Union Pacific, was at his office yesterday for the first time in several days, having been kept away by sickness.

United States Signal Observer B. S. Pague returned from Olympia yesterday. He went there to engineer the passage of a resolution favoring the transfer of the signal service from the war department to the department of agriculture. The resolution passed both houses of the legislature, and Mr. Pague feels happy.

Passengers for Portland.

OVERLAND.

Oregon & California—Passed Medford: G. N. Wheeler and wife, J. M. Sawyer, Mrs. Fisher, W. F. Bowers, Mrs. Bowers, F. Blount, Miss M. Blount, Miss F. Fisher, F. M. Simmons, Miss Ida Fisher, J. F. Hill, W. C. Cody, F. O'Neill, M. Mickle, wife and three children, H. Trainor, H. Roy, F. D. Murin and wife, J. C. Mickle, J. A. Moss, L. Snyder, Geo. Randall, H. C. Wilson, L. W. Miller and thirty second-class.

Northern Pacific—Passed Elliston, March 29, train No. 2: F. Byrn, B. F. Barker, Miss Campbell, F. R. Anson, R. Dance, Mrs. Crane, C. A. Haggard, L. R. Jones, W. H. Deano, N. Smith, W. H. Hooper and son, A. W. Tobin, E. S. Bosburg, C. H. Stevens, J. P. W. Shiver and family, S. I. Hamilton, S. C. Parkman and family, J. P. Lovell, E. Taylor, T. W. Dixon, O. F. Hall, John Couch, H. Peterson, Chura Larson, J. H. Martin, E. D. Drew and 400 emigrants.

STEAMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 29.—The following passengers sailed to-day on the steamer Columbia for Portland: Mrs. T. F. Conlon, Miss G. Phillips, Mrs. J. Creston and child, Mrs. S. F. Graves, daughter and boy, Mrs. A. Norton, Mr. Hanley and wife, V. D. Marren, F. Case, A. Warner and wife, Miss A. Bissell, Mrs. A. Emmons and mother, R. M. Hill and wife, H. Buker, A. Goodrich, S. Stringham, Wm. Hawley, D. Gorgan, M. M. Poole, Mrs. E. Judge, Miss B. Babb, D. W. Archer, E. M. Bunker, Mr. Felch and wife, Mr. Wortt, Mr. Heigh, Mr. Weber, Mr. Romondy and wife, A. E. Kingham, W. Schurg, Mr. Murry, Mr. Conter, Mr. Holcomb, A. B. Clark, W. W. Monahan, A. C. Dudley, Chas. Smith and wife, Jack Dempsey, W. R. Ice, Miss May, Miss Franklin, Geo. Meyer and wife, Mr. Foy, Mr. Charlrind, Mr. Leeds, Fred Lenox, Frank Valega, Rev. John Fechter, P. J. Formey, W. W. Seymour, W. J. Schoell, G. W. Baxter, Mrs. Bronson, Miss A. Lewis, Mr. Peyser, Mr. Rategan, C. Conson, C. Lobin, N. F. Handy, C. H. Burry and wife, J. L. Lassourd, C. P. Murphy, J. Milikan, Mrs. E. L. Wells, Miss Thornston, E. C. Morrison, J. F. Burce, L. H. Perrin, J. P. Lindsay, P. Presley, H. M. Andrews, C. B. Seabrlakee, H. R. Seat and wife, Miss McGethings, Mrs. J. G. Lee, F. H. Poindexter, M. S. Pinkee, Mrs. J. B. Patterson, L. Luttoman, Wm. Hawley, Mrs. L. T. Preston, P. T. Hampton, O. Woodward and wife, Mr. M. C. Wade and wife, Mr. Fillman, Mr. Logan, Mr. Lafferty, Miss Marchi, Miss Krause, Miss Breggazi, Miss Murry, Miss Urban, Miss Edwards, Miss Lemar, Miss Eldridge, Said Pasha Opera Company of thirty-four people.

For Astoria—Clara Reed, Mollie Whitney.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS.

AN ANCIENT MARE.

Yamhill County Ledger: One day last week Mr. Henry Worden cut a fir tree down that measured between five and six feet through, which turned out to be quite a curiosity. He had sawed off a cut and began to split it up into wood, when he noticed that one of the inside pieces, which was very pitchy, had a large cut in it, made with an ax or some other sharp instrument. This mark had evidently been made in the tree years ago, and was all grown over. On examination of the growth of the tree it was discovered that the mark had grown into the tree just seventy years. In the same cut was another piece with two augur hole in it that had the seventy years' growth over them, and had had a fire started in them when bored into the tree. This would bring it back to 1820, and if any person can inform us if there was any white people in this country seventy years ago, we would be pleased to learn who they were. The tree was cut on the Anson Henry farm about one mile and a half from town. The pieces of wood can be seen at this office.

A COMPLAINT AT THE DALLES.

The Dalles *Times-Mountaineer*: A Washington dispatch says there is little hope of the passage of the bill for a public building at the Dalles this session, as the committee has decided to give only one building to a congressional district, and Oregon has already had two bills reported favorably—one for a public building at Portland and another at Salem. It may have been presumption in this city to ask for a public building for postoffice and land office purposes—although the necessity is much greater for such a convenience than in any other portion of the state—until Portland and Western Oregon had all they wanted. We must become accustomed in this portion of the state to occupy seats at the lower end of the table and not expect to be served until those at the upper end have had all their wants satisfied. Patience is sometimes a virtue; but not always.

THE TIDE LANDS DECISION.

Seattle *Times*: The decision of Secretary Noble directing that the filings of Valentine scrip upon the tide lands of the Sound be canceled, has removed a most vexatious element from the question of settling the ownership of much of the property that is a source of great public and private wealth in this city. The decision is on the ground that the tide lands are not unappropriated or unoccupied lands of the United States in the sense contemplated in the act of 1872 authorizing the issuance of this scrip. As a result of the secretary's decision, the state of Washington is left free to settle the question of the ownership of the lands with her own citizens in such a manner as is determined by her law-making powers.

LEARNING THE DANGERS.

Albina *Courier*: The employes on the electric street railway are learning more and more every day concerning the hidden energies of the electric current that drives the cars. Last Wednesday Henry Sell, car driver, thought he would pick up a "hold off" wire that had broken and fallen to the ground. He did so, and the next instant was sprawling in the mud. Henry, though considerably shocked over the occurrence, was not seriously hurt.

MAKE WORK A PLEASURE.

Astoria *Pioneer*: By far the largest class of poor and idle people which we have in our large cities are those who have come to want through intemperance. Next to drink the greatest cause of poverty is the restless character of most of the young men whom our schools are now turning out. Thousands suffer on account of a lack of useful education, or because of a false education. That is, they are not educated to make work a pleasure.

PRACTI WILL VINDICATE HIMSELF.

Ashland *Valley Record*: President Harrison, it is reported, has withheld Max Pracht's appointment as collector of customs for Alaska for the present. Max will get back to Washington and knock those self-interested, prejudiced charges brought against him for spite work into a cocked hat. Max is a rampant republican, but these charges are too thin and gauzy to stick.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

McGoggin calls his room on the tenth floor a princely apartment on account of its royal highness.—*Light.*

Obesity induces to inactivity. That's probably why the fat office never seeks the man.—*Binghamton Leader.*

"Is Smithkins working for the government now?" "Yes—er—that is to say, he is employed by the government."—*Washington Post.*

"Smiler is a hearty laugher." "Have you been telling him a funny story?" "O, no; I have been listening to him tell one."—*New York Sun.*

"What kind of a memory have you?" "Bad—very bad." "In what particular?" "It remembers things that were better forgotten."—*Chicago Times.*

Penelope—Isn't it detestable to hear a man keep time to the music with his feet? Jack—O, the music probably appeals to his sole.—*Mansey's Weekly.*

An impecunious Terre Haute young man, who has become a brother by brevet to seven heiresses, calls them "the little sisters of the poor."—*Terre Haute Express.*

Watts—When my wife wants to know what kept me down town so late I always tell her like a man. Potts—In other words, you lie out of it.—*Terre Haute Express.*

The Oregon Land Company is the real estate magnet of Portland. Watch it. Something is going to happen. "Hotel Portland."

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the best equipped line, for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

The town is growing south. Minthorn.

LOVE LED TO SUICIDE.

A Rash Young Dane Closes His Career With Poison.

HIS UNREQUITED AFFECTIONS

A Smooth Forger Works the Old Game Very Successfully.

HE SKIPS ACROSS THE BORDER

Military Band Organized—Preparations for the Big Fair—The Mechanic's Pavilion Closed—The Bowles-Beady Jury.

Another young man has taken his life to quench the fires of unrequited love. A Dane named Sage Lovgreen, also known by the name of Samuel McLean, was last evening found dead in his bed in the lodging house at the southwest corner of Eleventh and G streets. He took a room at the house Friday evening, and as he did not retire until quite late it was thought that he wanted to sleep late yesterday. For this reason no one went to his room until about 6 o'clock last evening.

When the door was opened he was found dead in bed. He had committed suicide by taking chloral. A small package and a soda water bottle told the tale. The remains were removed to the morgue, where they will remain until after an inquest is held.

LOVE DROVE HIM TO DESPERATION.

Lovgreen left two letters addressed to "Liza." One, written on a sheet of paper having the letter head of the Merchants' hotel, contained the following:

I love you desperate. My love for you killed me. I had just one thought; it was for you. You treated me so cruelly. You treated me as a boy, still I loved you better than anybody an earth. Good-bye, love; good-bye, darling. Think of your SAMUEL.

The other, written on a St. Charles hotel letter-head, was more voluminous. It also contained the frantic love outpourings of a disordered brain. The following is a copy of the second letter:

I blame you for taking my life. I loved you better than any in the world. Everything would have been all right if you had waited. I hate you after our quarrel to-night so intensely that I could have killed you. You are a cranky old spider anyway, but I loved you better than my life. Perhaps, if my aunt did die I would have got $5000, and would have given you this, but you are a witch. I hate you after this, and you will get your punishment, not because you are young and beautiful. I see you are old and haggard, but still I loved you better than life. I love you and loved you better than gold and everything in the world. I loved you with a passionate love that nobody understands who doesn't or didn't love.

Good bye, Lila.

My father's name is Carl Lovgreen, merchant, Copenhagen, Denmark, Europe.

My brother is H. C. Lovgreen, 5 Clavering Place, New Castle-on-Tyne, Europe.

I dam you, Liza.

WHO IS "LIZA?"

As the letters were addressed to "Liza," the question naturally arose, "who is "Liza?" A reporter, bent on solving the mystery, succeeded in locating her, after a search of nearly two hours.

The "Liza" referred to is Mrs. Elizabeth Tibbetts, a very respectable woman living, with her two children, in Mr. Peter Scott's house, on Thirteenth, between I and J streets. The reporter did not find her home, but Mr. Scott, who knew both her and Lovgreen, threw some additional light on the suicide. He said:

"Lovgreen," he said, "was formerly a cook on the steamer Toledo, and only recently he held a similar position in the Union house on Sixth and D streets. He was out of work a great deal, and during that time he roomed with Mrs. Tibbetts's son in our house. He did not appear to want work. He also seemed to be infatuated with Mrs. Tibbetts. A few days ago he applied for work at the Good Samaritan hospital, but whether he got it or not I do not know. Whenever he had work he would come here about every night, or at least several times a week. He could not keep away. In my opinion, his head was not shaped right, and I always thought that some time he would either hurt his friends or kill himself. I do not know whether he quarrelled with Mrs. Tibbetts on Friday night or not. If he had been there late in the evening I believe Lovgreen would have killed her.

Mrs. Tibbetts is a respectable, hard-working woman. She has been rooming with us since August last. She has two children, a boy aged 15 and a girl aged 10 years. Her husband has not been living with her for some time. He is a drinking man I understand, and she will have nothing to do with him. Her step-daughter, Sallie Tibbetts, has also been staying with her lately. Mrs. Tibbetts is well connected, having relatives in Astoria and Roseburg."

Lovgreen is about 25 years of age, and from all that can be learned he never had an exactly level head. He made several attempts on his life some time ago, and has been addicted to the use of chloral for several years. On one occasion he was taken to the Portland hospital, and only three or four months ago physicians worked a whole night with him in the city jail. He was then known by the name of McLean.

WHAT MRS. TIBBETTS HAS TO SAY.

Mrs. Tibbetts called at THE OREGONIAN office at a late hour last evening, having learned that a reporter was looking for her several hours before. She is a prepossessing woman, perhaps 40 years of age, and very modest in her appearance. She was accompanied by her small son.

Mrs. Tibbetts regretted very much that her name should be so prominently connected with the tragedy. She claimed that she was not to blame in the least. She said:

I have known Lovegreen since last fall. He staid at my house while I was away at work during the past three weeks. He did not want to work, it seems, and I could not induce him to keep away. I did not quarrel with him Friday night. He simply picked up his grip and left, scarcely taking leave. I always thought there was something wrong with him, as he made several attempts on his life before.

A SUCCESSFUL FORGER.

William Hurd Skips to British Columbia, Leaving Several Portland Victims.

A young man about 26 years of age, named William Hurd, and who tipped the scales at 250 pounds, suddenly disappeared last Wednesday night, since which time the discovery has been made that he is a very successful check forger to the tune of $650.

About two months and a half ago, Hurd came to Portland, and during the greater portion of that time has made the Merchants' hotel his headquarters. He was engaged in no apparent business, but always seemed to have plenty of money, which he was not backward in spending; and being of a good-natured turn of mind, he soon surrounded himself with fast friends.

Drinking heavily, and treating many newmade companions, soon reduced the amount of money on hand, and becoming pinched for funds, he did not hesitate to write a check for $200, drawing on E. B. Hunting & Co., of Baltimore, Md., the senior member of the firm being a distant relative of the forger. The check was endorsed by Murphy a saloon man, in business on Third street, and the paper was presented and cashed at the Commercial National bank.

A few more days of fast living, however, again found Hurd with his pockets empty, and, having taken the first step on the road that leads to the penitentiary, he was not at all backward in making out another check on the same firm, which was endorsed by T. A. Sutherland, for $150, and this, like the other, was turned into money at the Commercial National bank.

A few days before his disappearance, Hurd, who was now the greater part of the time under the influence of liquor, presented himself at the Commercial with a check for $300, but as this was rather heavy in a short space of time, bank officials became suspicious, refused payment, Hurd, and at once, immediately offered the check at 50 B. DeLashmutt's bank and succeeded in getting its face value.

A gentleman, from whom the reporter obtained the particulars, became acquainted with Hurd's actions, and the evening of his disappearance, gave him a straight tip as to and intimated

time under the influence of liquor, and presented himself at the Commercial with a check for $300, but as this was rather heavy in a short space of time it rather heavy in a short space of time, bank officials became suspicious and refused payment. Hurd, not at all disconcerted, immediately offered the check at the B. DeLashmutt's bank and succeeded in getting its face value.

A gentleman, from whom the reporter obtained the particulars, became aware of Hurd's actions, and the evening before his disappearance, gave him a straight tip to and intimated that he was suspected of forgery. This he was no sooner up somewhat, and sobered considerably, he signified his intention of returning home via Victoria, British Columbia, and over the Canadian Pacific, at the same time destroying a check for $400 which he doubtless intended cashing, which would thus have swollen the amount of his dishonestly obtained gains to $1000.

In due time Hunnang & Co., who were notified by telegraph of the state of affairs, refused to honor the checks, saying that Hurd had no money in their hands, and not entirely unexpected answer. Hurd's disappearance led to the detective force branching out in the victims of the forgery, and for the past two days telegrams have been sent to nearly all the points on the line of the Canadian Pacific with hopes of apprehending the big man, but all the efforts to do so have proved fruitless. Captain Geissman says that he fears Hurd will not be captured unless perhaps he should take on a "jam," and even then the chances are good that his mother, who is very wealthy and is now traveling in Europe, would rescue her son from imprisonment by making restitution straight with her Baltimore relatives. Portlanders, and was at one time a resident of the Northern Pacific freight office for a short time, during which period his mother arrived in this city, and is said to have relieved him from his pecuniary embarrassments. As he is well connected and has many wealthy relatives in the Eastern states, to whom he will undoubtedly return as a prodigal and ask forgiveness for his follies while in the wilds and wooly West, the matter will probably be settled without bringing the case into the courts.

THE JURY FAILED TO AGREE.

Seven Voted for Conviction and Five for Acquittal in the Bowles-Reedy Case.

There was considerable speculation about Judge Stearns's courtroom yesterday as to the verdict of the jury in the Bowles-Reedy adultery case. Both Bowles and Mrs. Reedy were on hand early, and their concerned looks gave evidence of the anxiety they felt for their fates in the hands of the jury.

As is known, the jury retired at half-past 3 o'clock Friday afternoon, and as no agreement had been reached by yesterday morning, it began to look as though none would be. At noon the jury was still out. At half-past 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon Judge Stearns concluded to call them in court to ascertain whether or not there was any probability of an agreement. It had been out just twenty-four hours.

"Have you arrived at any verdict?" asked Judge Stearns of the foreman.

"We have not," was the curt reply.

"Is there any probability of reaching an agreement?" again queried the court.

"None," emphatically responded the foreman. "There is no possibility of agreement, for we stand about the same now as we did on taking the first ballot."

The court then discharged the jury.

"As the jury have seen fit to disagree in this case," said District Attorney Mellen, rising to his feet before Judge Stearns had an opportunity to leave the bench, "I would ask that you re-set the case for trial at once. Both defendants are in court, and there is no better time than the present."

The court thereupon fixed April 22 as a date for the second trial.

The district attorney was very much disappointed in the jury. He believes the case to be without a parallel in the criminal annals of the state and thinks that Bowles should be punished.

The jury took perhaps twenty ballots, the result of each was about the same, the last ballot seven stood for conviction and five for acquittal. Those who held out for conviction were F. A. Nademan, John Ho[illegible] W. S. Gilbert, B. F. Gray, John M. Fe[illegible] Charles Logus and F. G. Prasp. Alex Smith, A. L. Rumsey, J. F. Boller, R. Vestal and James L. Shute voted for acquittal.

THE MECHANICS' PAVILION IS CLOSED.

No More Athletic Exhibitions Will Be Held There Until the Question of Ownership Is Settled.

Owing to the fact that Judge Stearns yesterday ordered the receiver of the Mechanics' pavilion to lock up the doors of the institution, the Gormal-Lynn glove contest, bicycle races, and other events advertised did not take place last evening.

The ownership of the building has been in dispute for over a month. There are three claimants to possession, one receiver, and a number of attachments, and the court thought it best to have the doors closed until everything is settled. Nearly a dozen small suits, both criminal and civil, arising from this controversy, have been disposed of in the police and justice courts, and affairs have now reached a stage of complexity where it will take a dozen lawyers to unravel the question of ownership and priority of attachment suits.

M. M. Deo, the receiver, is anxious to be released, and those having attachments are clamoring for satisfaction. The attendants are quarreling as much as ever, and the public is heartily tired of and disgusted with the entire outfit. The courts will have to shoulder the whole burden.

Mrs. Amelia Palmer, who keeps a lodging-house on Fourth street, near Salmon, loaned Faulkner, one of the claimants, several hundred dollars some time ago, taking a chattel mortgage in security. At the time of the Dempsey-McCarthy exhibition match, when it became necessary to have bonds given to secure the claims of other creditors, Faulkner gave up the mortgage so that the creditors could take place. After that Crotty, who acted as Faulkner's legal adviser, assigned his claim, and to her so that she was again secured.

Faulkner was also in court yesterday. He failed to transfer the bar to the custody of Mr. Dee, the receiver, and he was compelled to appear and show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court. He appeared before Judge Stearns yesterday, and proving that his neglect to obey the writ of order was a misunderstanding, the proceedings were dismissed.

The end is not yet.

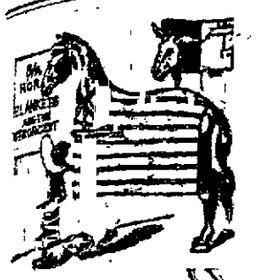
GETTING READY FOR THE FAIR.

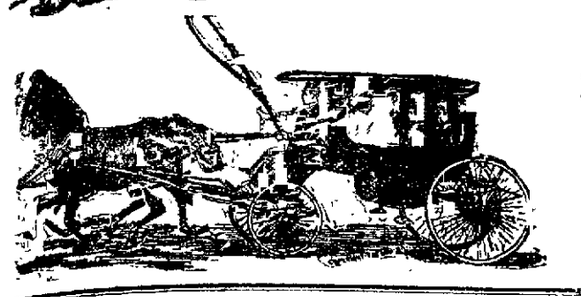
Shade Trees Being Set Out—New Roadway Made—Liberati's Contract—Applications for Space.

Mr. E. W. Allen, secretary and superintendent of the North Pacific Industrial Association, has just received a proof of a handsome new cut he has been having prepared of the fair building for advertising purposes, as previously outlined in these columns.

The prospectus of the fair will soon be ready to go to press. It will far exceed in beauty and comprehensiveness the prospectus of last year. The wood cut likenesses of prominent men will give place to a full-page cut of the executive board. This will be the same as Mr. L. Samuels is having prepared for *The West Shore*. The contents of the prospectus will be systematically arranged, instead of being disposed in that hazard manner hitherto practiced.

A special feature of the fair next fall will be the observance of special days, as they are called. Those observed last year, such as wedding, salesladies', ladies', days, pioneers' children's, mechanics' days, will be perpetuated, and other features added. The plan is to make these special days a leading feature of the fair.





IF YOU WANT A

BUGGY, CARRIAGE, PHAETON, SURREY, LANDAU, BROUGHAM,

WAGONETTE, COUPE, OMNIBUS, ROAD WAGON, SPEEDING CART, TROTTING SULKY,

HARNESS, ROBES, WHIPS, OR

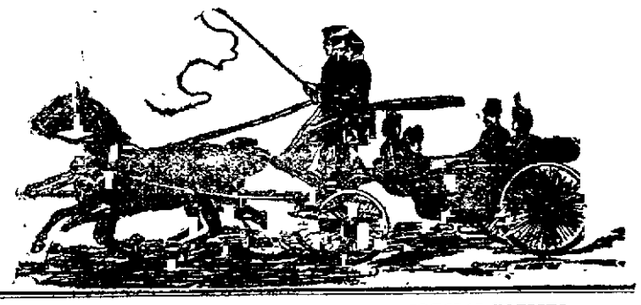
VEHICLES OR CARRIAGE FURNISHINGS OF ANY DESCRIPTION

IT WILL PAY YOU TO CALL UPON OR CORRESPOND WITH

STAVER & WALKER

NEW MARKET BLOCK - - - PORTLAND, OREGON,

We Carry the Largest and Most Complete Stock on the Pacific Coast, and our Stock Comprises the Products of the Leading Vehicle Manufacturers of the World. Call and see us or write us what style of vehicle you wish and will mail you Special Catalogue, or Photograph fully illustrating and describing the same.



instance, to make arrangements for a gentleman's day, including a trap-shooting match, and to secure such marksmen as Dr. Carver and Bogardus, etc., perhaps exhibiting a gatling gun. Some very liberal awards are already booked from leading merchants for these special days. There promises to be an unusual number of home manufactures that will advertise themselves at the fair.

Applications for space are already coming in. Personal representatives of great firms in Connecticut, St. Louis, Chicago and Ohio have called upon the secretary the past few days to secure space. None were made at this time last year. These applications can not be acted upon until the prospectus is out, and many propositions for space are also coming in from local firms.

The terms of Liberati's contract are that he is to bring with him at least fifty select musicians, including himself, also several first-class instrumental soloists, as good as can be secured in Europe and America. If he can secure a first-class prima donna, he will bring one, otherwise not. Liberati agrees to play with his band every afternoon from 2:30 to 3:30, from 4:30 to 5:30; every evening from 7:30 to 8:30, and from 9 to 10. Every Sunday afternoon he will give a sacred concert from 3 to 5. The band will be a good deal better than last year. There will be ten more musicians, and while he was scant for soloists last year, this fall he will have plenty of them. The band will include a full saxophone quartet and also a complete set of reed instruments.

The fair building will be painted over its entire exterior surface, though the color has not yet been decided on. There will be a new roadway put in from the gate on Yamhill street to the stock barns below. This will be of very easy grade, not exceeding one foot in ten. Then another gate will be put in at the head of Morrison street for passengers. A walk will be arranged for it to connect with the roadway and lead to the grounds below. Several hundred shade trees are now being set out in the yards.

AT THE WOMAN'S HOME.

Fifty Pleasant Programmes Rendered There a Few Days Ago.

It has been the custom of the lady managers of the Woman's Home to give Wednesday evening entertainments in the parlors of that institution. These entertainments have been given for the amusement of the boarders. One or two of the managers preside on each occasion. Last Wednesday evening ended the fifty-first entertainments for the season. Mrs. Comstock and Mrs. White were the amusement directors and their programme was very excellent. Dr. Lydia Hunt King gave a very valuable and interesting discourse on "How to Treat the Sick;" Mrs. Nina Larowe, the elocutionist and reader, gave alternate patriotic and humorous selections. They were well rendered and met with much approval, the audience, like Oliver Twist, calling for "More, more. Miss Sladden, one of the boarders, gave a recitation, the "Barefoot Boy." It was very modestly and prettily done. Miss Estella Raynard sang a song with much feeling and Miss Mamie Brady played a piano solo very nicely.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

The city board of school directors have elected Miss Eagles, a sister of Hon. H. H. Northup, to fill a position as teacher in the Couch school.

The plans for improving the high school grounds are in the hands of Chairman Durham of the board, who will prepare a report and present it at the next meeting.

The Southern Pacific has made a change in its running time between Ashland and Riddles, allowing itself some two hours additional in which to move the mail track in Cow Creek Canyon.

Dr. R. M. Stuart has just returned from Astoria, where he has been as special official in charge of the case of the Charles Cotesworth. He had difficulties two or three times with the sailor boarding house people there, but managed to keep his new aboard and sail the ship safely out to sea.

A special meeting of the school board will, in all probability, be called next week to decide upon the purchase of suitable grounds on Portland Heights for the location of a school building. Several sites are in view, but one has been practically decided on, and will in all probability be purchased if the title is found to be satisfactory.

STREET IMPROVEMENT AT ANACORTES.

As Great Scarcity of Houses in the New City.

ANACORTES, March 24.—[Special Correspondence.]—The printing office of the Anacortes *Daily Progress*, has been removed from its temporary rooms to large and spacious quarters on Third street, and the office has been opened with an increased staff and new machinery, the plant now capable of turning out ten times as much work as heretofore.

The planking of Q avenue from Second to Fourth street will be commenced to-morrow, the necessary lumber having arrived, which was delayed two weeks at the mill.

The steamer Skagit Chief is the only boat that has put in an appearance so far to-day, but the weather being unusually rough yesterday, however, ten steamers arrived, which makes a fair average for the twenty-four hours.

During the week ending Saturday, a considerable number of structures have gone through the painters hands, giving these houses a totally different appearance, and adding materially to the improvement of the city.

There has been considerable activity lately in the McNaught Land Company's tract, many gangs of men having been employed in clearing and grading streets. The work of laying the foundation of the new hotel progresses, also several mills contemplated for.

The question of the advisability of erecting private residences has been seriously discussed, and many influential land owners have decided to commence forthwith the erection of domiciles, suitable for family purposes. The supply of houses in Anacortes is completely inadequate to the demand, and the city is suffering from a great lack of suitable accommodations for families.

T. J. E. S.

The body is more susceptible to benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla now than at any other season.

Reed's Cherry Cough Syrup

Is giving splendid satisfaction to the trade, and the sales are positively marvelous, which can be accounted for in no other way except that it is without doubt the best on the market. Ask for and be sure you get it. We keep it. For sale by all leading druggists.

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and tourist cars; also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Something has happened to buyers of lands. They double their money. Something else is going to happen. Ask The Oregon Land Company. "Hotel Portland."

The town is growing south, Minthorn.

EAST SUBURB NEWS ITEMS.

The Death of Capt. John T. Thomas, an Aged Pioneer, Yesterday.

Will Have to Move—A Truck Lost—Street Bridge—Repairs Needed—At Milwaukie—The Centenary Church.

Captain John Towson Thomas died at his residence, in this city, yesterday, at 3:30 P. M. In his death another prominent and well-known pioneer of the state passed away.

Captain Thomas came to this coast in the year 1850, and for a short time resided in Portland, when he removed to Oregon City with his family where they resided for twenty-five years. During that period he was sheriff of Clackamas county, and held other positions of trust and responsibility. Fifteen years ago he and his family removed to East Portland, where he, his wife and part of his family have resided ever since.

He was eighty-two years old at the time of his death, and leaves a wife and five children, all of whom are grown. Mrs. Thomas, who survives him, is sixty years old. His children are Mrs. Captain Baughman, of Lewiston, Mrs. M. A. Souls, of Portland, Mrs. Ada T. Beard, of Seattle, Captain W. R. Thomas, of Seattle, and Miss Minnie Thomas, who has remained at home. Mrs. Ada T. Beard arrived from Seattle Friday, and was present when her father breathed his last. The other children have been telegraphed who are not here. The remains will be conveyed to Oregon City next Wednesday, where the funeral services will take place at St. Paul's church.

The deceased was a man of fine education. He received his education in a Washington military school, and was destined for the navy. When he became a midshipman and was about to depart for a long cruise on a war ship his father took him out of the department. He was thus directed to other channels. While he was in the military school his class acted as an escort to Lafayette on the occasion of his first visit to America. When Captain Thomas came to Oregon he became one of the pioneer boat contractors and draughtsmen. He designed the Fanny Patton and other steamers that plied on the Willamette in the early days. He was also the owner and builder of the Senator, which blew up some years ago. He was a man well respected, and a useful factor in early days. His daughter states that up to his last hour his mind was clear. His life was an eventful and useful one, but it is ended now at the ripe old age of 82.

THEY WILL HAVE TO MOVE.

The owners of the houses in the streets in Holladay's addition will have to move their domiciles as soon as the weather will enable them to do so without discomfort. Street work and other improvements now in progress in Holladay's addition renders it necessary that all houses that stand in the street shall be removed as soon as possible. It will be a hardship on some of the parties, but when they built in the streets they took chances of being compelled to remove sooner or later. What they will do with the houses can only be surmised, as none of the owners are known to be able to purchase other ground on which to move them. There are about eleven houses now in the streets, a number having been removed some time ago. In case any refuse or fail to remove after a certain probation the city authorities will be compelled to take the necessary steps to cause their removal. It would be much better for the parties to move voluntarily.

AT MILWAUKIE.

The prospects of a forward movement in this old classic town are very bright. A Portland gentleman has leased grounds for an extensive excelsior mill a short distance from the Standard Mills building. The lease was obtained from the owners of the Standard mills and ground, and the power for the excelsior mill will be furnished from the Standard Mills building. About twenty-five men will be employed in the new mills at the start, but this number will no doubt be increased. The furniture factory now employs a large force of men. A hotel, so it is stated, is to be put up, in view of these manufacturing enterprises, and Milwaukie, which like Rip Van Winkle, has taken a long sleep, may awaken to new life.

GOOD NEWS.

Work was commenced Saturday on Fifth street bridge across Sullivan's gulch by the railroad company and the street commissioner thinks the repairs can be finished by Monday night so the bridge can be thrown open to the public by Tuesday morning at least. This bridge has been closed up for more than a month. The street cars have been unable to get across and the people of Holladay's addition have been greatly discommoded in consequences. It seems unnecessary that a bridge should be closed up for so long a period, when it only takes a day or two to repair it. However, railroad companies move slowly.

CENTENARY CHURCH.

The board of trustees of Centenary M. E. church held a meeting Friday night and accepted the recommendations of the building committee. The new church will be built on the site of the present church and parsonage on Ninth and J streets. These buildings will be moved and steps will be taken at once to some vacant ground, so work on the new structure may be commenced. The church owns 100x100 on Ninth and J streets. A committee to look after the removal was appointed last night.

TWELFTH STREET BRIDGE.

Mr. Thomas Davison, the contractor for the Twelfth street bridge across Sullivan's gulch, will commence work on the structure as soon as the weather permits. This improvement has been delayed as has considerable other street work in various portions of the city, in consequence of an unfavorable weather; but part of the lumber is on the ground and the work will be expedited.

LOST A TRUNK.

A few days ago a trunk was found in front of the postoffice and the owner has not called for it. It was taken in charge by the city marshal and placed in the city hall. It is supposed to belong to some little girl, who either came in from the Sandy on the stage, or went out on the Sandy. The contents of the trunk are articles that belong to a little girl.

SHOULD BE REPAIRED.

The same old story is reported concerning the condition of K street, or rather the Base Line road, near the cemetery that is heard every spring. A gentleman reported yesterday that he saw two wagons loaded with powder unable to get along this street. The drivers took the loads off and then were compelled to work for hours to get the empty wagons out of the mud. If the drivers could have placed a keg of the powder they had under the company council they would have touched it off with a devilish delight. But really something should be done to repair K street from Sixteenth to the city limits.

A BIG FIGHT.

Friday afternoon about half-a-dozen young fellows from the country got into a general row on Tenth street. It was a tough fight, and during its progress a pistol was drawn, but not used. The names of none of the parties were ascertained. They were supposed to be from the country.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Baby home managers will be held next Monday night, and the public are invited to be present. Full reports will be read.

A Finnish Murderer Convicted.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—William Bruggy, the Windsor murderer, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, without recommendation. This is the second verdict of the kind ever rendered in the county and there is considerable excitement over the prospect of the hanging. It was a most brutal murder. Bruggy, who had been tantalizing his victim, Louison, for several hours, went into a saloon and waited for Louison to come in front of the back door, and placing the muzzle of his revolver to the back of Louison's head, shot him dead. Louison was unarmed and had made no demonstration.

Douglas County Labor Party for Pennoyer.

ROSEBURG, March 29.—[Special Telegram.]—The union party committee met in the courthouse to-day with a fair assembly. James Byron was elected chairman of the county central committee, and county organization perfected. The county convention, called for the last Saturday in April, will probably put out a full ticket. Governor Pennoyer was highly eulogized for his action in vetoing the Portland water bond bill, by B. O. Ramp and other leading speakers of the convention.

Atlantic Ocean Travel.

For rates and steamer reservations call at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

ANOTHER LIFE SAVED.

Dr. Aborn's Success Little Less than Miraculous.

GIVEN UP TO DIE

The Almost Dead is Speedily Rescued From the Hand of Death and Restored to Life and Health, in Eight Days, After Twenty Physicians had Failed.

HER VOLUNTARY STATEMENT.

PORTLAND Oregon, March 27, 1890.

To the officials:

Mrs J. H. Bonser being duly sworn, deposes and says,

For fifteen years I have been most SORELY AFFLICTED with CATARRH of the HEAD and THROAT, a constant sore throat, also STOMACH and LIVER AFFECTIONS. I have SUFFERED ALMOST DEATH with the most agonizing pains in my head, liver, back and stomach. I have treated with over twenty different physicians without relief. Some time ago I left my home in Columbia City and came to East Portland and stopped with my stepson Captain Bonser and commenced doctoring with a new doctor, but grew constantly worse and the doctor said he could do no more for me. So in despair I resolved to return home to die. But Mrs. Bonser insisted that as a last hope I should try Dr. Aborn, Fourth and Morrison streets, Portland, who we heard was almost raising the dead. Although not able to walk alone, with assistance I was enabled to reach Dr. Aborn's office, and as if by magic, he gave me INSTANT RELIEF from my great pain and suffering and made me walk in a few minutes, and the fourth day I came to his office alone and unassisted, and such rapid recovery from all my complications of ailments seems almost incredible, but such is the fact, thank God and through Dr. Abora's skillful and scientific treatment. And now this being the eighth day only since I began his treatment, I am almost overwhelmed with joy that I am once more given a new lease of life. I am confident I would be dead to-day had I not applied to Dr Aborn.

I can be seen at my stepson's, Captain John H. Bonser, Third and J streets, East Portland, until I return to my home at Columbia City, Oregon.

With a grateful heart I say, May the Lord ever bless the Doctor.

Mrs. J. H. BONSER.

Sworn to before me this 27th day of March, 1890. W. W ROBERTS, Notary Public.

[SEAL]

NOTE—Dr. Aborn can be consulted daily, 10 to 12 A. M., 2 to 4 and 6: 30 to 8 P. M. Fourth and Morrison sts., Portland, Or.

Dr. Aborn's essay on the "CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION," containing evidences of some EXTRAORDINARY CURES, mailed free on receipt of address.

NO CHARGE FOR CONSULTATION.

HELP WANTED—Male.

TAILORS WANTED — TWO FIRST-CLASS coat makers. Address J. C. BAKER, Boise City, Idaho. m24-7

WANTED—OFFICE BOY, ROOM 23, SECOND floor, Abington Building. Call after 10 o'clock.

WANTED—SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS SALESmen to take orders for shirts, underwear and clothing; good thing for the right men. Apply, Consolidated Shirt Warehouse, cor. 1st and Alder sts.

WANTED A RIGHT, ENERGETIC CITY salesman; give references and experience. Address M. A. B., care Oregonian. 30m3

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN FOR GENTS' FURnishing department; must have experience and good references. S. Lipman & Co. 30m2

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS BENCH HAND, who understand sash and door work. East Side Mill, one block north of railroad bridge. 30m3

THE MARQUAM GRAND OFFERS A FIRST-class seat in the dress circle to any of the great performances given there for only 50 cents. These seats can be reserved one whole week in advance.

WANTED—IN OREGON AND WASHINGTON cities, energetic men to represent a reliable Eastern concern manufacturing a patent article having large sales and big returns; sole territory to right man. Call or send for particulars to Davis & Co., 87 Yamhill st., Portland, Or. 29m9

WANTED—A FEW YOUNG MEN TO USE and recommend my improved Electric Belt with Suspensory; it cures nervous weakness in ten days or three weeks; it sends a mild stream of Electricity direct through the kidneys and nerve centers. Try one at agent's price, if you will send them for me after you are strong and well. Call and see me. Free consultation. Room 14, First National Bank building. Good health pays; you can be well and stout. DR. WM. SILL. 21m6

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—A FASHIONABLE TAILORESS ON custom-made coats; guaranteed steady work at good wages. Joe Pohelm, 72 Morrison st. 30m2

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED NURSE GIRL, 281 Seventh st. 29m3

WANTED—AT ONCE, MILLINERS AND APprentices at the Farmers' & Mechanics' Store.

WANTED—A COMPETENT NURSE FOR TWO children. Apply between 8 and 12 A. M., at 147 9th st. References required. 29m3

HELP WANTED—Female—Cont nued.

WANTED — THOROUGHLY COMPETENT stenographer must be able to use typewriter rapidly; lady preferred. Call or address Page & Son, 120 Front st., cor. Washington. 30m2

THE MARQUAM GRAND OFFERS A FIRST-class seat in the dress circle to any of the great performances given there for only 50 cents. These seats can be reserved one whole week in advance.

WANTED—TEN (10) YOUNG LADIES AT the Marquam Grand Opera House. Apply Monday morning bet. 10 and 11 o'clock.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS GIRL FOR UPstairs work, and to wait on table. Apply to 155 North 15th. 29m2

WANTED—YOUNG LADY COMPETENT TO keep books, double entry. Apply by letter, Rosenthal's P. O. box 496. 29m12

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Male.

A STEADY YOUNG MAN DESIRES A POSItion, understands the care of horses, or would like to learn a trade. N, G., care Oregonian 27m6

WANTED—SITUATION—A GOOD BLACKsmith wants a steady job to do horseshoeing and general work. Bey McLeod, Overland Hotel. 29m3

WANTED—A POSITION IN A WHOLESALE house by a young man who is not afraid to work. Address C T., Oregonian. 30m8

A YOUNG MAN WITH COMMON SCHOOL education, used to work in wholesale and ware house and able and willing to work, desires a situation, good reference. Apply A. B., care Oregonian.

I LEAVE YOUR ORDERS FOR HELP AT 31 1/2 First st., Portland, Or. German-American Intelligence Office 30m2

WANTED—A PLACE OF TRUST BY A MIDdle aged man who is well educated, endorsed and personally connected. W. F. G., Gregonian.

WANTED—BOOKS TO POST, COPYING DONE; opening and closing books a specialty; by a man of experience; charges moderate; good references. Address Lumber, Yamhill and Eighth. 18m1m

TAILORING—SITUATION WANTED AS CUTter by an experienced man; speaks German and English, can give satisfactory references, would like to make a change by the 1st of January. 291, Address lock box 13, Mayville, Wis. 2m1m

A YOUNG MAN WISHES A POSITION IN A store where he can learn the trade; experience more wanted than salary. Address Well Oregonian.

A YOUNG MAN WOULD LIKE EMPLOYment in a store; have had nearly 3 years' experience in grocery and general merchandise, and can give reference as to reliability. Address S. J. G., care Oregonian 27m7

SITUATION WANTED—A MAN (GERMAN) with several strong children (of race) understands every kind of farm work; is willing to take charge of a farm, or work on the same; milk ranch preferred. Address K., care Oregonian. 29m2

WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN WITH 6 years' experience as manager of an Eastern hardware and machinery house, position as manager or partner in a similar business in any progressive city in Washington or Oregon. Can invest $1000 and services. Is living an Eastern credit good chance to enlarge or start the business. Address, with particulars, C. C. P., care Oregonian, Portland, Or m26-6

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Female.

WANTED—PLAIN SEWING TO DO AT HOME; will call at any part of city. Address Mrs. W. S. N., 408 Third st., Portland. 30m2

A RESPECTABLE WOMAN WITH A LITTLE girl wishes a position as housekeeper or to take care of children. Address J., care Oregonian. 1

WANTED—A SITUATION BY A NORWEGIAN girl to do housework in a small family. Address T. A., care Oregonian. 30m2

A FIRST-CLASS NEW YORK MILLINER AND trimmer is open for engagement, or would start department in dry goods house in this or near by city. Call or address, Milliner, 241 Fifth st., Portland. 1

AN EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER WISHES a few more engagements by the day. Inquire at 73 Sixth st., near Oak. 1

A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN WANTS A POSition for general housework. Inquire at No 2, Porter st. 28m3

WANTED—AGENTS.

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE GREATEST book of the age, by the greatest hero of the world, Henry M. Stanley. "Stanley's Adventures and Rescue of Emin Pasha." $25 to $150 per week made; now is a chance you will never have again. Apply between 3 and 6 P. M. only. P. GANNEN, 57½ Third st., room 13, Portland, Or. m24-7

WANTED—AGENTS, MEN OR WOMEN; NO book canvassing; no commission; salary paid weekly. Address W. B. & Co., care Oregonian. 30m7

SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE—A FEW GOOD men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line and only make permanent position; money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For terms address Centennial Mfg Co., Chicago, Ill. 5m30t

WANTED—WIDE AWAKE ENERGETIC MEN and women in our subscription book department. We handle first-class publications only, and have more liberal commissions. Call or address Subscription Book Department, J. K. Gill & Co., 73 First st., Portland, Or 30m4d&wtf

WANTED—FIVE EXPERIENCED AGENTS, good pay to the right parties. Room 7, 146 First st. 30m7

AGENTS SHOULD WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED circular, and learn of our two weeks' trial of Missouri Washer. Washes dirtiest clothes clean by hot steam without rubbing; easily sold, profitable. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo. w4m52au

WANTED—A SMART TRAVELING SALESman, making regular round trips of best cities in Northern coast states, selling to first-class houses, and visiting furniture, piano factories, jobbers and toy dealers, to handle, on commission, a manufacturer's line of furniture, novelties, toys, baby carriages, rattan furniture and willow ware, good commission paid. Address A. MEINECKE & SON, Milwaukee, Wis

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED — TO RENT A NICE 5 TO 8 ROOM house, furnished or unfurnished, and wife with young baby; references given. Address, stating terms, location, etc., Perry, care Oregonian. 29m2

WANTED—ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF APRIL, in a desirable neighborhood, 5 bedrooms and one sitting-room, with board, for 2 or 3 months; best references given. S. P. B., care Oregonian. 28m3

WANTED—A CHILD TO BOARD AND CARE for, at Mount Tabor. Address M. E. Cook, East Portland. 30m1m

WANTED—AN EIGHT OR TEN-ROOM HOUSE furnished or unfurnished, in desirable location. Address H. F. S., care Oregonian. 28m7

WANTED — BEAM COMPASS RETURNED. A. Habersham. 30m7

WANTED—PLEASANT UNFURNISHED ROOM ground floor; vicinity of 16th, 19th, B or K. Address N. K., care Oregonian. 1

THE MARQUAM GRAND OFFERS A FIRST-class seat in the dress circle to any of the great performances given there for only 50 cents. These seats can be reserved one whole week in advance.

ANY INFORMATION AS TO THE WHERE about of John Knoll, who left Portland about 4 years ago last heard from at Spokane Falls, will be thankfully received by Richard Knoll, 132 Third st., Portland, or if he will communicate with above address he will learn something to his advantage. Washington papers please copy. 28m15

FOR SALE—AT A SACRIFICE, HOUSE, LOTS and furniture complete, in a thriving town on U. P. R. R., just the home for a physician seeking a good practice. good reasons for selling for information address P. O. box 1, Oregon. 28m1m

WANTED—TO RENT OR LEASE STORE ON W or near First st., between Morrison and Salmon, by responsible party for saloon. Address P. O. box 3, city. 26tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—AN OLD FASHIONED BROOCH ON Sunday evening last, reward of $10 at 58 Seventh street. 29m3

LOST—ON THURSDAY, PACKAGE MARKED Jay Wenning at Ben Holladay's office will be rewarded by returning to Wells, Fargo & Co 29m3

LOST—A SILVER AND WHITE COCKER spaniel bitch about six months old; a suitable reward will be paid for returning same to 673 P st.

THE MARQUAM GRAND OFFERS A FIRST-class seat in the dress circle to any of the great performances given there for only 50 cents. These seats can be reserved one whole week in advance.

LOST—A YOUNG TAWNY BULL TERRIER, with white legs, feet and chest; leather and chain collar; followed man 3 light overcoats yesterday morning. Reward will be paid for her return to 86 N. 19th.

FOUND—DURING HIGH WATER ONE DUMP scow, (bottom up) owner can have same by paying charges if not called for within 21 days will be sold. Apply to John Cederveld, Clifton, Or. 27m7

TO RENT—ROOMS AND OFFICES.

THE GENTLEMAN WITH SISTER AND mother who was looking for rooms will please call again at 174 Yamhill, cor. West Park. 28m3

FOR RENT — UNFURNISHED FRONT AND back parlors, with gas and heat. 208 Main st.

FOR RENT—2 OFFICE ROOMS IN THE NEW market block. THOMPSON, BURRELL & CO.

FOR RENT—ONE FURNISHED ROOM FOR two gentlemen. 91 Sixth st., bet. Stark and Oak. 29m2

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT AT 86 S. Third.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room, $10. 109 Columbia st., bet. Fifth and Sixth. 1

A NICE FRONT ALCOVE ROOM WITH everything convenient, for one gentleman. 196 Taylor st. 30m2

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS 232 FIFTH st., bet Salmon and Main. 30m2

FOR RENT — A PLEASANT FRONT ROOM with board; nicely furnished; suitable for two gentlemen. 215 Eighth st. 30m3

FOR SALE—FURNISHED ROOM WITH ALcove and use of bath; suitable for man and wife or two gentlemen. Inquire 314 Third st., cor. Clay.

FOR RENT — TWO UNFURNISHED FRONT rooms for light housekeeping; no children. 241 Montgomery st., cor. 11th. 30m2

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS; modern conveniences; use of bath; terms reasonable. Apply 443 Seventh st. 30m2

FOR RENT—UNFURNISHED ROOMS, 142 Fifth st., between Morrison and Alder sts 29m6

FOR RENT — TWO NICELY FURNISHED rooms, with use of bath; references required. 445 Fifth st. 29m1f

A LARGE FURNISHED BAY-WINDOW ROOM; also an unfurnished bay-window room with grate at 195 Seventh st 29m3

FURNISHED ROOM, SUITABLE FOR ONE gentleman, with use of bath. 189 Eighth st 1

FOR RENT — HANDSOME FRONT ROOMS nicely furnished, with use of parlors private family; terms moderate. 176 Eighth st., S. W. cor. Yamhill. 29m2

ELEGANT FRONT ROOM, NEWLY FURnished; furnace heated; first or second floor; new house; good location; references. Inquire at 288 Taylor st. 30m3

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED SUNNY room at private residence; gentleman, $10 per month, reference. 94 Clay, cor 6th. 29m1f

FOR RENT—ONE NICE FURNISHED FRONT room, suitable for one or two gentlemen. 131 Fourth st. 26m1f

FOR RENT — A HANDSOMELY FURNISHED front room with bay window and alcove; new house, new furniture, modern conveniences, private family. 390 Twelfth st. 28m3

WELL-FURNISHED ROOMS ON WASHINGton street, south of car line; all modern conveniences. Apply 41 Ella st. 28m7

THREE NEWLY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light housekeeping for rent with use of bath. Inquire 107 N. 14th st. 30m3

FOR RENT — FURNISHED AND UNFURnished rooms. No. 10 Hall st., bet. Front and First. 1

FOR RENT—A PLEASANT, NICELY FURnished front room, suitable for single gentleman; price $10. 189 West Park st. 28m3

FOR RENT—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM FOR gentlemen at 83 7ths t., near Oak 28m1f

TWO NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS, CENtrally located, with fire, in private family. Call at 212 Stark st. 27m1f

TO RENT—ROOMS WITH BOARD.

ROOMS AND BOARD AT 174 YAMHILL ST. 29m7

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED CORNER SUITE, centrally located, fronting two streets; light and airy, with or without board. J. K., care Oregonian.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED FRONT ROOM with every convenience and first-class private board. 136 8th, corner Alder. 20m

TO RENT—HOUSES AND STORES.

A NEW 2-STORY STORE HOUSE TO RENT on Albion. Inquire at the house, E. L. Barnes, 803 cor. Fifth and K, East Portland. 28m3

BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE TO RENT—FINE neighborhood. Furniture for sale cheap. Kohler & Wright, 16 Stark st., cor. First. 28m2

FOR RENT — FURNISHED ROOM; SEVEN rooms, nice location; new house; all modern conveniences; rent reasonable. Apply with references to R., care Oregonian. 30m2

FOR RENT—FURNISHED COTTAGE ON S. Third st., to parties without children. Inquire J. T. Hair, 279 First st. 30m3

TO RENT — NEW BEAUTIFUL COTTAGE; fine neighborhood K st., bet. 21st and 22d. Inquire 19th & Q, Grocery. 30m3

FOR RENT—PART OR ALL OF FOUR-STORY brick building suitable for manufacturing purposes, Front and Madison sts. Apply to J. W. Jones, 5 Madison st. 30m7

COTTAGE FOR RENT—A NICE COTTAGE IN a desirable location; furnished complete, references required; will sell furniture if necessary. M. G. GRIFFIN, 19 Portland Savings bank building.

FOR RENT—5-ROOMED COTTAGE, FURniture, crockery, etc., ready for housekeeping for sale; a bargain. Apply before 10 and after 12, 154 South First street. 29m2

A HOUSE OF 5 ROOMS FOR RENT, FURnished complete for housekeeping; furniture for sale, house rents for $15 per month. Inquire from 12 M. till 2 P. M. at 561 8 st., or address letters to same. 28m7

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—A FINELY FURNISHED LODGing house of 10 rooms and bath at a bargain. Call after 12 o'clock at 30 Columbia st. 29m3

FOR SALE—HORSE, HARNESS AND PHAEton for $200, nearly new; must be sold at once. Jones's Stable, Sixth and Oak 28m3

FOR SALE—EIGHT LODGING HOUSES, FROM 8 to 60 rooms. Lots on Portland Heights. Thomas & Keene, 92 Second st. 25m7

NOW IS THE TIME TO GET PARROTS, canaries and singing birds; also goldfish, reasonable at the Portland bird store, 51 4 st. 30m2

LARGE PANEL DOORS, GLASS TOP, SUITable for barn, for sale cheap. Gordon, carpenter, Third and Salmon. 28m4

FOR SALE—CEDAR AND REDWOOD LUMber at retail. East Side Mill Co., on block north of railroad b

NO SETTLEMENT REACHED.

The Conference of the Railroad Magnates Is Unproductive.

An Entire Day Consumed in Going Over the Proposed Arrangements for Proper Terminal Facilities—Another Session To-Day.

There appears to be no hope in any quarter that the conference of railroad magnates now going on will result in any agreement as to the erection and maintenance of a union depot. The meeting yesterday terminated in a more unsatisfactory status, if possible than had previously existed, and the departure of President Oakes of the Northern Pacific is construed to mean that no present agreement can be arrived at.

The original arrangement for the terminal facilities here was that the O R & N and Northern were to pay 40 per cent each of the gross expenses, and the Southern 20 per cent. In 1883, the Southern Pacific, after paying two installments of its proportion defaulted, and since then its dues have been carried on the books of the terminal company Their indebtedness now aggregates over a quarter of a million dollars. It was partly with a view to adjusting this indebtedness that the conference was arranged for

Of more pressing importance, however, was the arrangement for a basis upon which the use of the terminal facilities could be adjusted among the roads. The advantages would include the use of the shops at Albina, the freight yards and passenger depot to be maintained upon this side of the river The original apportionment of 40 40 and 20 per cent has proved to be impracticable For instance, the Northern has had no use of the terminal works, though continuing to pay its half of the 6 per cent interest on the investment. The Northern having come in on the west side of the river also, has no use for any terminal facilities on the east side. A different basis of defraying the expenses of terminal facilities was therefore necessary The most feasible basis was thought by many interested to be a wheelage basis

The conference, however, developed the fact that a hundred different elements hitherto insignificant or at least not yet taken into consideration, must have an important bearing upon the settlement if one could be reached The prospects of the Union and Northern in coming from the Sound across the Columbia river by a bridge, the Southern Pacific's proposals to cross the river opposite Dundee and the recommendation of the terminal company as to changes in the boundaries of the terminal grounds upon this side, all conspired to open up by plays of discussion and advocacy of conflicting interests which made the task of the members of the conference an arduous one

The conference was called to order at 10 o'clock yesterday forenoon in Manager W H Holcomb's room, No 401, on the fourth floor of the new hotel. It continued until 12 and was resumed from 2 until 6 30 Another meeting will be held to-day Those present were T F Oakes and C H Prescott of the Northern Pacific, W H Holcomb J S. Cameron and C. J. Smith, of the Union Pacific, E J Johnson manager of the Northern Pacific Terminal Company, Colonel Charles F. Crocker and Richard Koehler, of the Southern Pacific Company

All the members of the conference, both of low and high degree, positively refused to give out any information as to the progress the nature or any forecasting of the outcome of the conference

It developed in the meeting that the Southern Pacific is anxious to make the proposed terminal arrangement provided it can be done satisfactorily They are now in such a position, owing to the great importance of the terminus of their line, that they must either bridge the Willamette south of the city and come in with depot grounds in the vicinity of Jefferson street or else conclude with the Terminal Company an agreement so that they can cross on the iron bridge and occupy the proposed union depot in common with the other corporations

The plans for the depot building are already drawn up, and the structure, if built according to the designs, will cover several acres of ground and cost over $1,000,000. This far, however, the conference has not yet reached and it is extremely doubtful if any settlement can be arrived at. Should no decisive agreement be reached, the matter will have to be again taken up in the East, as it has been discussed in two or three previous meetings there The whole trouble appears to be that the Union and Northern are too jealous of each other's increasing power and out-reaching methods in the Northwest to waive those favors asked by each of the other in coming to a settlement. There seems to be a feeling among those on the inside that the differences between these two roads are in no immediate likelihood of being patched up Several important law suits are now pending between them in different parts of the country, and they are evidently not disposed to relinquish any advantage which either of them may possess in any direction

Should any understanding be arrived at to-day it will not in all probability be made public before it has been ratified by those highest in authority in the various managements

UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, PORTLAND, MAINE.

As compared with the preceding year the results of the company's business for 1889, summarized, are as follows:
Increased premium income
Increased receipts from other sources
Increased number of policies in force.
Increased insurance in force
Increased assets
Increased surplus
Decreased expenses.
Decreased total disbursements and exception ally favorable mortality

This company is represented in this city by Mr Carroll L. Hughes and is prepared to negotiate with live active canvassers either with or without former experience in the business for agencies in its Portland department. Apply to branch office of the company Labbe building, Portland, Or

WRITE TO DAY

Take advantage of the leisure afforded by Sunday and write to the Oregon Improvement Company at either Seattle or Anacortes for the best Anacortes bargains This company has absolutely the best property for sale in Anacortes and they are strictly responsible financially and thoroughly reliable. Remember that the opportunity as presented at Anacortes, comes but seldom and it will be well to invest there before the big rise in prices.

STOLEN FROM THE ESMOND HOTEL

A sneak thief, one of the sort who accumulate hotel soap and towels, and leaves ear marks as they travel, has removed from the front page of the album of California views an exquisite oil painting of Mount Hood, by W S Parrott It was one of the pictures illustrating the advertisement of Piedmont. The water color sketch may go next The hotel people are annoyed and a reward is offered

BRASS BANDS

Fitted out complete at Wintor & Harper's the leading musical emporium of the Northwest at 71 Morrison This firm is positively the only firm in the city that carries a full line of musical instruments of all kinds as well as a full line of musical merchandise They are sole agents for the matchless Decker Brothers piano and the famous Mason & Hamlin organ

THE HOEY PATENT SOFA BED

This bed lounge has a sale to-day, extending over a large portion of the United States and it is conceded to be the best bed lounge in the world It is manufactured only by the Hoey & Wheeler Furniture Manufacturing Company of this city at 9 First street and this firm are sole agents for the same If you want a perfect bed lounge, do not fail to see the Hoey patent.

GOOD LOTS $5

Down and $5 per month no interest Office open from 10 to 12 Sundays Call and get maps Read our list of bargains in another column Clinton & McKoy Company 15 Park street.

The Northern Pacific are now selling first class limited ticket through to Chicago for $57, second class $34. These are the lowest rates now in effect

Don't you now think you'd investments in the Hill tract on Something's going to happen Ask In Oregon Land Company Hotel Portland

For fine spring suits, trousers, etc made to order go to Gordon Bros the leading tailors 167 First street, Portland where you can buy at 15 per cent less than in any tailoring establishment in the city

Where are you going so fast? To see The Oregon Land Company Something is going to happen Hotel Portland

The town is growing south Munthorn

TO CONNECT WITH THE OREGON PACIFIC

A Promised Railroad Line From Baker City to Sumpter

BAKER CITY March 28.—There will be a most important proposition presented to the Baker City Board of Trade at the next regular meeting on April 2, which will have in view nothing more nor less than the early completion of a line of railroad between this city and Sumpter The prime mover in the matter is Mr C W Nibley secretary of the Oregon Lumber Company with headquarters at Ogden

There seems no difficulty in the way of an early completion of this important line The proposal that Mr Nebley will make to the people here is a guarantee to complete the road to Sumpter this summer provided the people of Baker City will take $50 000 in stock in the new enterprise It is the feeling here that the amount asked for can be easily raised in this city and that work will be commenced on the line at once A prominent citizen predicted here to-night that the road will certainly be built, as there will not be the least difficulty experienced in getting the entire $50 000 worth of stock taken at once

This is the first step yet taken in Baker county looking forward to a connection with the line of the Oregon Pacific south. It portends much for the future of this place as on the completion of the latter road to a connection with the line out of Baker City this city will enjoy all the advantages of two competitive lines of road This new road will furnish another outlet East by rail and also access to the coast ports of Portland Yaquina and Astoria the two latter of which in the near future will be reached by transcontinental lines

Mr Nebley states that it is the intention of his company to haul their logs by rail to Baker City over the new road and to manufacture all their lumber at this point. Included in this proposition to build the road is also one to erect large sawmills and a sash, door and blind factory at this point which will give constant employment to no less than 200 men This gentleman estimates that the sale of the refuse lumber at this point such as slabs etc cut up into fuel will more than pay for the entire cost of transporting the logs to this place by rail The new road will traverse one of the finest lumber belts in Oregon, and will also tap the Auburn Cracker Sumpter Granite Cable Cove, Monmouth Green Horn and Robersonville mining districts Just as soon as the new line is completed all the wool and cattle that are now shipped from John Day valley, Canyon City and Long Creek to The Dalles, Heppner and Pendleton will reach market via Baker City This is one of the most important enterprises ever inaugurated in this city

Mr J D Cane of Newark, N J is in the city for the purpose of erecting a hat factory at this place Mr Cane is an experienced hat manufacturer of many years' experience and is at the present time actively engaged in this business in New Jersey

STILL ARRIVING

Carloads of Furniture Being Unpacked by Messrs Forbes & Breeden

The busiest people in the city are Messrs. Forbes & Breeden, the well known furniture dealers They are now permanently located at the northeast corner of First and Yamhill streets and their elegant rooms at this location will be formally thrown open to the general public early this week Announcement of the day of opening will be made through the columns of THE OREGONIAN The firm now have in their storerooms the finest line of furniture ever before opened on this coast

WHAT A FORTUNE

Is a good healthy pearly skin Few are aware of the short time it takes a disordered liver to cause blotches on the face and a dark greasy skin One bottle of Begg's Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will restore this organ to its natural and healthy state and cleanses the blood of all impurities It is meeting with wonderful success We guarantee every bottle For sale by all leading druggists

HERE'S THE HOBBY HATS

Kohn has got them all The new spring shapes now ready Save money by trading at Kohn's See the new swell stiff hats the rage now in the East Corner second and Morrison streets

Northern Pacific Railroad

Tourist sleeping cars daily between Portland and Chicago Twenty five miles the shortest route and seven hours and thirty six minutes in advance of competing lines. Call at 121 First street corner Washington.

Lower Than the Lowest.

The Canadian Pacific are now selling first class limited tickets through to Chicago for $57, second $34. Office No 6 Washington street.

If you want a stylish fitting suit made to order go to Gordan Bros the leading tailors 167 First street, Portland where you can buy at 15 per cent less than in any tailoring establishment in the city

Where are you going so fast? To see The Oregon Land Company Something is going to happen Hotel Portland

The town is growing south Munthorn

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall st. N Y

Habitual Costiveness

causes derangement of the entire system, and begets diseases that are hazardous to life. Persons of costive habit are subject to Headache, Defective Memory, Gloomy Forebodings, Nervousness, Fevers, Drowsiness, Irritable Temper and other symptoms, which unfits the sufferer for business or agreeable associations. Regularity of body alone can correct these evils, and nothing succeeds so well in achieving this condition as Tutt's Pills. By their use not only is the system renovated, but as a consequence of the harmonious changes thus created, there pervades a feeling of satisfaction; the mental faculties perform their functions with vivacity, and there is an exhilaration of mind and body, and perfect health's assured that bespeaks the full enjoyment of health.

Tutt's Liver Pills

REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Plunder's Oregon Blood Purifier Health Restorer USE IT

IT IS THE IDEAL MEDICINE

Rids the liver and kidneys of Stomach curses Headache Dyspepsia Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Piles Malaria Blood Diseases

Makes The Weak Strong.

Oregon Blood Purifier Plunder's Money Refunded

Used everywhere. $1 a bottle, six for $5

A RARE CHANCE

To buy at a bargain a well established general business in a country town where the yearly transactions amount to $50 000 Situated in a rich farming country We refer by permission to Messrs. Ainsworth & Lewis Corbitt & Macleay, Wadhams & Co. and Fleischner Meyer & Co. and for full particulars to W. H. H. Grant, of 210 L street, East Portland.

"Oh! where shall rest be found!"
The worn-out mother sighs;
"Trousers to mend and stockings to darn,
Dishes to wash and butter to churn,
While my back feels to break, and head and heart burn,
And life is a constant friction!"

The Summer came and went,
The matron no longer sighs,
Elastic her step and rounded her cheek,
Work seems but play, life is now sweet,
And the change was made in one short week
By DR PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system For overworked, "worn-out," debilitated teachers, milliners, dress makers, seamstresses, "shop girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic Contains no alcohol to inebriate, no sugar or syrup to derange digestion, a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency

A Book of 160 pages, on "Woman and Her Diseases," sent to any address, in plain, sealed envelope, on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N Y

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels One a dose Sold by druggists.

AMUSEMENTS

CORDRAY'S MUSEE THEATER—

Universally acknowledged the premier amusement resort of the city Still floating proudly on the tidal wave of prosperity Why? Because we leave nothing undone that will afford pleasure and comfort to our patrons deal honestly with the public make no misrepresentation give the best show for the least money Others may imitate but when placed in the public balance will be found wanting

AN EXTRA STRONG PLAY THIS WEEK

FINE CAST OF CHARACTERS

Beautiful Scenery Effects

THE MUSEE THEATER DRAMATIC CO.

THIS SUNDAY EVENING LAST PERFORMANCE

CAMILLE
CAMILLE
CAMILLE
CAMILLE

Week commencing Monday March 31st A Grand Melo Drama in 5 acts entitled

THE LANCASHIRE LASS
THE LANCASHIRE LASS
THE LANCASHIRE LASS
THE LANCASHIRE LASS

—OR—

TEMPTED TRIED AND TRUE.

Two Grand Matinees Wednesday and Saturday

Wednesday Ladies day | Saturday Children's day

THE MUSEE

REPLETE WITH REFINED SPECIALITIES

Last week Sherman's Phantasmo Company (complete change
Last week Roma Gladiators.

Admission—To Musee 10c Seats in Theater 10c, 20c and 30c according to location Box seats—Matinee 25c Evening 40c Seats reserved six days in advance without extra charge at box office and Wiley B. Allen's music store, 211 First st. telephone 694

Doors open daily at 7 P. M. Musee performances commence at 7 30 Theater performances at 8 30

THE CALEDONIANS

Will Give Their

Best Concert and Ball

Of The Season

—IN—

New Arion Hall,

Corner Second and Oak Sts

Tuesday Evening April 1 1890

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT OF

MR WM. McLENNAN,

Champion Piper and Highland Dancer of the World.

The following is the

CONCERT PROGRAMME.

Overture First Infantry U S A Orchestra
Song—Annie Laurie —Burns Mrs J Gay
Song—The Sergeant's Dream Molloy
Dr D A Walker
Character Dance—Irish Jig Mr Wm MacLennan
Song—Bonnie Dundee Mr W A Thompson
Song—Love's Old Sweet Song Molloy
Mrs Walter Reid
Selection on Bagpipes Mr Wm MacLennan
Sword Dance Mr Wm MacLennan
Violin Solo—Scene de Ballet De Beriot
Reginald L. Hidden.
Song—Village Maid Allister W. Scott
Reading—Or dies Picture Mrs Nina Ladowe
Song—The Battle of Sterling Chisholm
Mr Edward B Silva
Cornet Solo—Serie Fantasia Thos Thor
Mr L G Read
Dance Sailor's Hornpipe Mr Wm MacLennan
Song—Old Scotia me the Auld Scotch Songs
Mrs H H Thomas
Quartette—John Anderson My Joe
Mrs Dr Walker Mr Silva Mr Read Mr Silva
Dance—Highland Fling Mr Wm MacLennan
Auld Lang Syne Mr Silva Chorus and audience

Doors open at 7 30 Concert commencing at 8 P M Ticket admitting gentleman and lady $1 May be obtained of members or at the stores of A. Rothchild & Co and Eilers Music House

NEW PARK THEATER—

SPRING SEASON

Commencing Monday March 31 Return Engagement of Portland's Talented Young Favorite

MISS CAROLINE GAGE

As Little Dot in QUEEN OF MANY in the Roman Military Drama

A BROKEN VOW

Price for all except Colliery 10c balcony 75c reserved seats 50c and 50c. Seats on sale at Hoyt & Co's 107 First st

THEATER ROYAL

J. K. LETCHER Manager
W. J. KELLY Treasurer
CHAS FRANKS Stage Manager

Houses packed hundreds turned away Monday March 31st first appearance of the Spanish Troubadours. Prof. Hugo the Hungarian Hercules Smith and Ellis John H Clark Harry Mullen and 20 others, big show.

AMUSEMENTS—Continued

MARQUAM GRAND OPERA HOUSE—

Al Hayman Lessee and Proprietor
S. H. Friedlander Manager

ONE NIGHT ONLY—MONDAY MARCH 31ST

First Visit to the Pacific Coast—The Original Company of

JUBILEE SINGERS
—from—
FISK UNIVERSITY NASHVILLE, TENN

Note—We are in our 19th season but no one of us ever saw Cal forth before the first day of January and do not contemplate visiting your city again unless in the East or in Europe

I never so enjoyed music.—Rev Charles H Spurgeon, London

Their songs open the fountain of tears.—Rev Theodore L. Cuyler D D Brooklyn

That music touches it takes hold.—Crown Prince of Germany

Their voices are as mellow and sweet now as when they first set the world to dancing with those melodies that none could ever sing so well.—San Francisco Examiner Jan 5 1890

All the voices are fresh and strong and they blend together with a sweetness truly remarkable.—San Francisco Chronicle Jan 5 1890.

Reserved seats now on sale at the box office

COURT'S STANDARD THEATER—

Monday March 31 1890.
Great success of the new departure

OLIVER TWIST

At 8 o'clock sharp by the

BEAUMONT & BROPHY DRAMATIC CO
THE CHICAGO COMEDY CO.

12 New Specialty Stars 3—Big Sh ws in One—3

DR. A. L. COLE.

THIS OLD RELIABLE SPECIALIST

Of many years experience treats with wonderful success all diseases of the HEAD THROAT, LUNGS HEART, LIVER STOMACH BOWELS KIDNEYS AND BLADDER CANCER treated by a new specific without cutting

PILES AND FISTULA—more than five hundred cases, guarantees a cure RUPTURE cured without hindrance from business

CATARRH AND CONSUMPTION—treated with better success than at any dispensary on the coast

ALL DISEASES and NERVOUS AFFECTIONS of WOMEN treated with more skill than by other physicians A cure always affected

This well known and reliable specialist treats nervous chronic and private diseases including lost manhood, also blood and skin diseases which result in swellings and sores He treats successfully the effects of self abuse which left unchecked causes loss of memory vitality softening of the spine and brain, heart disease consumption morbid despondency bordering on insanity He removes deformities of all kinds gonorrhea gleet stricture and syphilis promptly cured

Dr Cole is master of all diseases He is the greatest physician on the American continent As a surgeon he has no equal His French method of treating private diseases far excels all others Rooms private Consultation free and strictly confidential Terms reasonable Patients treated at home Correspondence so icited

Send ten cents for list of questions and pamphlet upon special private and nervous diseases Dr Cole will publish no more testimonials for the present Refers by permission to Col Jos Meeker 244 Fifth st Portland, and many others whose name and address will be furnished on application Call on or address DR A L COLE

Head Physician and Chief Surgeon Portland Surgical and medical dispensary 132 and 134 Third cor Alder Portland Oregon

CALL FOR A REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

A Republican Convention for the State of Oregon is called to meet at the city of Portland on Wednesday the 16th day of April 1890 at 11 o'clock A M for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Governor Secretary of State Treasurer Superintendent of Public Instruction State Printer and District officers and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention The convention will consist of 218 delegates apportioned among the several counties as follows

Baker 6 Benton 8 Clackamas 9 Clatsop 7 Columbia 4 Coos 6 Crook 3 Curry 4 Douglas 8 Gilliam 3 Grant 5 Harney 4 Jackson 7 Josephine 4 Klamath 3 Lake 3 Lane 10 Linn 10 Malheur 4 Marion 12 Morrow 4 Multnomah 36 Polk 8 Tillamook 3 Umatilla 10 Union 8 Wallowa 4 Wasco 8 Sherman 4 Washington 8 Yamhill 8

The same being one delegate at large from each county and one delegate for every 125 votes, and one for every fraction over one half thereof cast for Governor at the June election 1888 The committee recommend that the primaries be held on April 5th and the county conventions on April 9th unless otherwise ordered by the proper county committee All voters who favor the Republican policy of American markets for the products of American labor liberal support of our common schools and the protection of every voter in the nation in his right to cast a free ballot and have it fairly counted are cordially invited to unite in the selection of delegates to the Republican State Convention. I. T. BARIN Chairman

March 5th, 1890 Republican papers please copy

FLY SCREENS—THE ONLY PERfect best and cheapest. Gordon, carpenter, Third and Salmon.

GRAND OPENING

—AT—

Joe Poheim's, "The Tailor"

Of an immense stock of fine Spring and Summer Goods that has never been exhibited on this coast.

FINE TAILORING AT MODERATE PRICES

Elegant business Suits made to order from $25 00
Stylish Pants made to order from 6 00
Fine Silk Lined Overcoats made to order from 25 00
Stylish English Walking Suits made to order from 30 00
Fine French Pique and Beaver Suits made to order from 40 00
And all other garments in like proportion. These are prices never offered before.
All garments made by first class mechanics.
Perfect Fit best of Trimmings and Workmanship guaranteed or no sale.

Joe Poheim, "The Tailor"

73 Morrison St., Portland, Or.

A. ANDERSON & CO

Printers,

Lithographers,

Book Binders and Paper Rulers,

2 to 8 Alder St., Portland.

Davis'

Acknowledged to be the Best Photographs

Cor First and Taylor.

Special Rates to Clubs and Families

Where you can have a large assortment to select from, and where prices are much lower than elsewhere

BEING DIRECT IMPORTERS we save the profit of the jobber or commission merchant, therefore can SELL our goods at prices that other houses PAY for theirs

We are Offering Some Special Values

This week in All Wool Dress Goods, solid colors at 45, 50, 60, 70, 80c and $1 per yard All Wool Plaid and Stripes at 65, 75, 85, 95c, $1, $1 10, $1 25 and $1 50 per yard

These goods were purchased by our European buyer at much less than regular prices

We give the public the benefit of this purchase, and we are confident you will never regret buying a dress pattern of these excellent values, as they are a decided bargain.

We are Headquarters for Gunnets Celebrated Dress Silks.

Meier & Frank. Meier & Frank

At Our Store Last Evening

Fully One Thousand Ladies and Gentlemen Visited Our

Hammer Brain is Busy!

Last evening to secure those wonderful bargains in Boys Suits that we were selling at 98c per suit, also those elegant styles in Peque and Pleated Bosom White Shirts that we were selling at 89c each. Everybody that purchased these unparalleled bargains were delighted with the unexpected values they received.

THIS WEEK WE WILL OFFER

Some great drives in Boys' Waists, Gents' Night Robes Gents' Hosiery and Gents' Balbriggan Underwear

We have some excellent values in new spring Neckwear at 25, 50 75c, $1 and $1 25 each.

Our assortment of Men's and Young Men's Spring Suits in Thibbetts, Serges, Cheviots, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Corkscrews, Fancy Worsteds and Mattons cannot be equalled on this coast.

Our Suits are All Tailor Made

And Warranted to Fit.

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Arthur Kohn

COR. 2ND & MORRISON.

But Kohn has the Lead and Is Going to Win Every Time.

KOHN'S BARGAINS ARE THE TALK

BE SURE AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THEM.

PANTS BARGAINS.

500 Pairs Men's All-wool Pants at - - $4.00
400 Pairs Men's Worsted Pants at - - - 5.00
300 Pairs Strong Working Pants at - - - 3.00
500 Pairs Knee Pants at - - - 50c, 75c, 1.00
300 Pairs Youths' Long Pants at - - $2.50 to 3.50

MEN'S SUIT BARGAINS.

75 Men's All-wool Suits at - - - - $8.50
125 Men's Strong, Durable, Everyday Suits at - 7.50
500 Men's Suits, Stylish Patterns, at - - 10.00
1000 Men's Business Suits at - - $12.50 to 15.00

DURING MR KOHN'S LAST TRIP EAST

He closed out a large lot of Men's Heavy-Weight Suits at a sacrifice. These suits have just arrived, and will be closed out at the low price of $16.50 a suit, every one worth $25

If you want Honest Value in Clothing call on us; we are sure to please you. Oregon

See Kohn's $1.50 Stiff Hats
See Kohn's $2.00 Stiff Hats
See Kohn's $3.00 Stiff Hats
See Kohn's $3.50 Stiff Hats
See Kohn's $4.00 Stiff Hats

See Kohn's $1.00 Crusher Hats
See Kohn's $1.50 Crusher Hats
See Kohn's $2.00 Crusher Hats

YOUMAN'S NEW YORK

SPRING SILK HATS NOW IN.

Special Sale 100 Fine Silk Hats at $5 00.

Largest Store and Largest Stock in Oregon

Arthur Kohn

31÷33÷35 MORRISON ST.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION

SPECIAL AUCTION SALE—

OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE

At Residence.

We are instructed to sell by auction at the residence, No 187 Fourth st between Yamhill and Taylor sts on

MONDAY MARCH 31 AT 10 O'CLOCK,

Carpets Walnut Bookcase Fine Office Desk Parlor Suits Fine Oil Paintings by Shaefer Shotgun and Case Lamps Bedroom Suits Wardrobe Bedding Stoves Bed Lounge Tables Chairs Crockery etc

ALSO KITCHEN FURNITURE.

GILMAN & CO AUCTIONEERS

THE PEOPLE'S AUCTION HOUSE.

New and second hand household goods bought sold and exchanged Highest cash price paid for the same J APPEL Proprietor

30 Main 171 Front st bet Yamhill & Morrison

Steam schooner Louis Olsen, is now receiving freight at Pacific wharf.

H. METZGER, Agent.

FOR SALE.

Controlling interest in money making stock company, with office of business manager paying $1200 per year About $5000 cash required balance will be taken in first-class real estate or other securities Party must leave on account of other business cause of selling. Address Z, care Oregonian.

SALES of the Canfield Seamless Dress Shields for the months of January and February 1890 in U S Europe and Colonies, have been larger than any previous January and February since we commenced business. It is the only Perfect and Guaranteed Shield made Have been worn by more than Ten Million Ladies To be found at all leading Dry Goods Stores in U S and Europe

CANFIELD RUBBER CO.

80 Leonard Street, N Y.

P S—All genuine goods are stamped "Canfield" on each shield Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

CORNS, BUNIONS

Ingrowing nails skillfully treated by Dr A B Beach chiropodist room 18 150 First st 7104

SPECIAL SALE OF TEAS AND COFFEES FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY.

SOMETHING NICE FOR THE LADIES AND CHILDREN.

For the next two (2) weeks we will give free to every cash purchaser to the amount of 50 cents or $1 worth of our celebrated teas, coffees, spices and extracts, one box of fine French mixed candy. Call early as this sale lasts but two weeks.

RELIABLE CASH GROCERS,

250 First street

DR. B. E. MILLER

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

ur Store Last Even ng.

ne Thousand Ladies and Gen tlemen Visited Our

nmoth Establishment!

ening to secure those wo derfu in Boys Suits that we were selling er suit, also those elegant styles o nd Pleated Bosom Whi e Shirts were selling at 89c each. Every- at purchased these unparalleled were delighted with the unex ralues they received.

WEEK WE WILL O FER

reat drives in Boys' Waists, Pants' obes Gents' Hosiery an Pants' gan Underwear.

ve some excellent value in new Neckwear at 25, 50, 75c and ch.

ssortment of Men's and Young Spring Suits in Thibbett, Borges, s, Tweeds, Cassimeres, Cork screws, Worsteds and Meltons can not be on this coast.

uits are All Tailo Made And Warranted to Fit.

PRICES ARE THE L WEST.

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Lead and Is very Time.

F THEM.

Kohn's $1.50 Stiff Hats
Kohn's $2.00 Stiff Hats
Kohn's $3.00 Stiff Hats
Kohn's $3.50 Stiff Hats
Kohn's $4.00 Stiff Hats

Kohn's $1.00 Crusher Hats
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LS C[illegible],

ELIABLE CASH GROCERS,

350 First street.

B. E. MILLER. Chicago of Women Cor. First and Main

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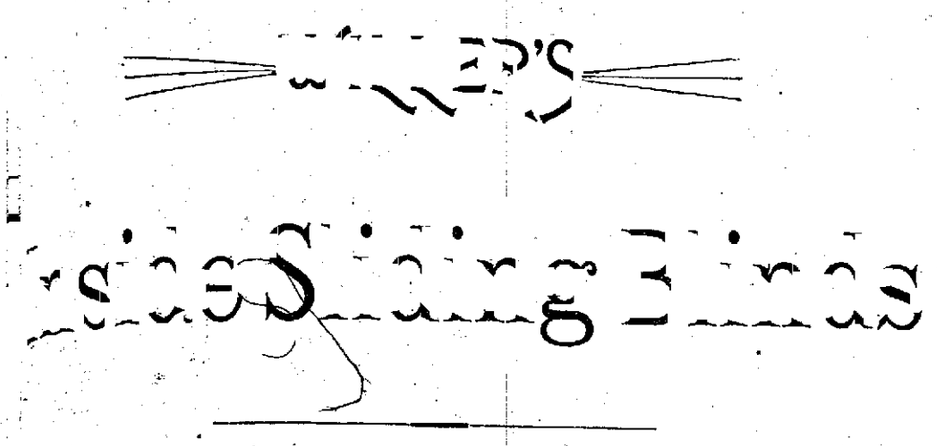
The Sunday Oregonian

PAGES 9 TO 12

VOL. IX.—NO. 18. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, MARCH 30, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.



These Blinds are made to slide up and down, same as sash, instead of being hung in folds or on hinges.

They do not slap or rattle in the wind.

No tearing of curtains or marring of furniture.

The days of outside blinds or shutters are gone.

No home is well furnished without inside sliding blinds.

Willer's Blinds are self-adjustable without thumbsprings, weights or latches.

Willer's Blinds are so placed in the window that the sash can be taken out and cleaned without interfering with the blinds.

Willer's Blinds can be taken out in an instant and replaced without aid of screwdriver or hammer.

Willer's Inside Sliding Blinds are made of the very best materials by the very best workmen and present a finer appearance than any other blinds made.

Some of the very best homes in Portland are being furnished with the Willer Blinds.

Ask for the Willer Blinds, as other blinds might be recommended to you by parties who are paid a commission for such recommendation.

No other Blind has the Willer Patent Rolling Slat, or Self-Adjustable Fastening.

Architects recommending the Willer Blinds do it on the merits of the Blinds, and not because they are paid a commission. We pay no commissions.

The Willer Screens can be placed on the inside or outside, and cover either top or bottom sash. They will remain wherever placed. Can be taken out in an instant.

Good Bargains Do Not Stay Long

WHEN LISTED WITH US.

We have sold everything on our lists that we can recommend as bargains, and have a great number of customers waiting on us to find something for them that we can recommend as good investments.

We Have Customers for Lots

in Couch's and King's additions, and other choice residence portions of Portland. We can sell residence lots in East Portland, either improved or unimproved, or in Albina, at prices ranging from $1500 to $5000.

We also have customers for acre tracts near the city.

Persons owning property of any kind, inside or outside, and desire to have sold soon can do so by listing it with us. We advertise at home and abroad. We have more trade accounts with Eastern people than any other firm west of the Rocky Mountains.

If you are willing to sell your property VERY CHEAP list it with us. We are rustlers and heavy advertisers, and handle only downright bargains.

[illegible] REAL ESTATE & TRUST CO.

FRANCIS I. McKENNA, Manager. G. H. VAN HOUTEN, Trustee.

Room 20, Washington block, corner Fourth and Washington streets. Take elevator. Removed from No. 1 Stark street. Agents Willer's Inside Sliding Blinds.

THE GAY SIDE OF LIFE

A Quiet Week in the City's Social Circles.

CALEDONIAN BALL THIS WEEK

The Kinder Symphony Rehearsals—Mrs. Green's At Home—Lincoln Corps Masquerade—Out of Town—Personal.

Two Ways of Looking at It.

HIS.

A glove, dropped from my lady's hand—
Dearest hand, so smooth and slender,
Its palm so white, so dainty fair,
Clasping mine with pressure tender.

The rosy wrist, the perfect arm,
This empty length did late incase—
Their beauty only rivaled by
The charm of her beloved face.

It is not theft to hide it safe,
Locked with the treasures of my heart;
Ah! would I could its wearer keep
Thus for myself, from all apart.

HERS.

That selfish man stole my new glove,
Not that I really ought to care;
But gloves are quite expensive things—
'Twas one of a five-dollar pair.

—*Boston Transcript.*

Feminine Fads and Fancies.

The ultra French girls wear perfumed gloves.

Very short gloves, two buttons, are fashionable in Paris.

A gray Cheviot makes the best travelling dress for early summer.

Derby silver is more in demand for toilet articles than the white paste.

Fancy silks will be stylish for fronts of dresses throughout the spring.

The patterns of the costliest woollen dress material are reproduced in cotton.

Queen Victoria's yearly doctors' bill is $4600, and she divides it up among four physicians.

There are narrow silver bracelets among the Easter novelties with inscriptions from the beatitudes.

Silver dog whistles and bunches of keys hang from the chatelaines of ultra-fashionables. Some of these chatelaines are marvels of workmanship.

Dual dress is the English for the divided skirt which touring ladies, athletes and pedestriennes are wearing abroad to the exclusion of underskirts.

Nine pretty women out of ten will bite their lips if they see a gentleman observing them across a car. Is it nervousness or an effort to make the lips prettier?

Fashionables in their tight-fitting skirts and voluminous sleeves have a top-heavy appearance that is by no means comfortable for the solicitous critic to look at.

An odd conceit for a table-bell represents a little silver mouse-trap, the interior of which contains the gong. A gilt pussy serves as a lever to strike the bell.

A quaint brooch conception is an artist's palett, in dull gold, holding a fly, which is endeavoring to release its feet from the patches of paint, which are accurately produced in enamel.

Demi-season toilets are in beige and other velvet, and walking-dresses are in woollen material, trimmed with black braid; the cloth jacket worn with the dress fits the figure, and the basques have buttons.

A White Luncheon.

Lent always brings something novel in the way of lunches. The swellest development this season has been a white lunch at a country house just up the Hudson, at which Mrs. Cleveland was the guest of honor. No frills or frivols in the way of silk or lace were seen on the dining table. Instead, the cloth was of the snowiest linen manufactured, with a wide border of cut-work embroidery, through which showed the mahogany. A great crystal bowl in the middle of the table was filled to overflowing with Easter lilies. By each plate lay three or four sprigs of lily of the valley tied with white ribbons. This was all. Overplus of decoration has made elegance possible for refined women only in a resolute return to simplicity. The table service was white Sevres, undecorated, but so delicate and transparent that it was like eating from white rose leaves. The hostess wore a princess gown of delicate green bengaline over a white undergown. There have been a number of pussy willow lunches and will be more. At the prettiest long-necked jugs of vivid orange yellow were filled with the soft gray twigs of the willow, while the tablecloth was a delicate gray linen embroidered with arabesques in orange.

Too Much Red.

There is quite a prevalence of brilliant red in the New York streets this season. Curiously, the color is less aggressive when the sun is shining than when it is seen under gray and cloudy skies, and in immediate contact with duncolored, muddy pavingstones. There are, of course, reds and reds, and as accessories many of these are not objectionable. But an entire red street costume of brilliant shade is to most cultivated tastes an unattractive sight. To be an object of special notice a street-length away cannot be the ambition of a refined woman, and it is quite easy to distinguish a "pillar of fire" even further off than that. It is an established canon of good taste that what is bizarre in dress should be avoided on the promenade. Striking elegance is quite another thing and is always admirable.

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

Beyond the few minor social events chronicled below society's stream has suffered scarcely a ripple since last Sunday. Lenten services are drawing to a close, Holy week, which begins to-day, will see a culmination of the forty days devotional exercises on the part of the spiritually inclined, and after the dawn of the blessed Easter tide there will be a number of events of a prominent social nature before the summer season begins.

A Masquerade Ball.

The Lincoln Corps masquerade ball which was given on Thursday night last was a thorough success as to numbers sociability and financial results, the proceeds being wholly devoted to their relief fund. The grand march, consisting of only those en masque, was headed by four little equestrians in full costume, the eldest being but 9 years old, Miss Allie Juston, Burnette Webb, May Semler and Paul Semler, they leading the line and keeping good time with the music. The dancing was kept up far into the small hours and all seemed to enjoy themselves and were sorry when the time came to disperse to their homes. The costumes were of a rich order, being dressy and tasteful. Among those present were:

Mr. R. Wilkinson, Mrs. S. D. Parish, Mrs. Elery Mrs. C. Millitongle, Mrs. Beebe, Mrs. May Packer, Mrs. Ida Bunton, Mrs. Eva Blair, Mrs. L. Varse, Mrs. Wagonglass, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. Coats, Mrs. Low Strong, Mrs. Lewiston, Mrs. Fottsjohn, Mrs. Annie Elen, Mrs. Maggie Cook, Mrs. D. Linsday, Mrs. C. Dugan and daughter, Mrs. Semler, Mrs. Swan, Mrs. B. Craft, Mrs. Keough, Mrs. E. J. Strong, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Wickline, Mrs. L. Juston, Miss E. W. Eaton, Mrs. Clyde, Mrs. Bixby, Mrs. Walker, Mrs. M. Gibson, Misses Mordan, D. G. Bunger, George Moore, Mr. Closson, Ms Hanson, Ir. Semler, L. Juston, D. Linsday, W. Lindsday, Mr. Jewett, Mr. Holst, Mr. Thurman, N. Hunter, H. A. Swab, Chief Parrish, C. Dubois, M. Hawkes, George Sears, M. Flanders, E. C. Williams, T. L. Lewiston, Mr. McKercher, E. J. Johnson, S. Smith, Mr. Vasery, J. Bunting, C. Dugan, C. Underwood, T. Bates, J. H. Bruce, M. J. Keeler, J. Miller, H. Wood, J. M. Rodgers, F. L. Smith, George Wilkinson, J. R. Brown, E. W. Eston, S. E. Tomlinson, A. R. Allison.

A Pleasant Party.

One of the most enjoyable events of the season was the party given by Miss Mattie Blaisdell, Miss Mildred Robb and Miss Lizzie Dielschneider on Tuesday evening last at the home of Miss Blaisdell, 363 Third street. The large and airy parlors were crowded with their host of merry friends, and dancing and cards were the principal amusements of the evening. Miss Elsie Robertson favored the company with a number of very choice Scotch songs which were highly appreciated. Mr. Wm. Holst rendered some beautiful cornet solos; among which were, "Call Me Thine Own," (Herour) "Speak to Me, Speak," (F. Campana), and several others which were greatly enjoyed. At 12 o'clock a sumptuous supper was served, and games and dancing were indulged in until a late hour.

Following is a list of the guests:

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Semlies, Master Paul and Eva, Mr. and Mrs. Kaiser, Mr. and Mrs. Dielschneider, Miss Mary Gibson, Miss Nellie Peck, Miss Carrie Daigleish, Miss Elsie Robertson, Miss Sidney Robson, Miss Nellie Wilmette, Miss Ida Bradley, Miss Roth, Miss Fellos, Miss Wilkinson, Miss May Olsen, Miss Nellie Dielschneider, Miss Lulu Furgeson, Miss May Bell Mudge of San Francisco, Miss Blanche Watson, Miss Mamie Milroy of Seattle, Miss Maud Kaiser, Miss Nettie Stewart, Miss Katie Silvely of Astoria, Miss Edna Lewis, Miss Anna Schraeder, Messrs. Dr. West, T. Barr, Wm. Eaton, George DeMars, George Lincoln, A. H. Reich, Fred Hayden, J. Kollo, S. S. Tuffery, H. C. Stewart, W. G. Horning, A. B. Smith, Wm. Holst, J. A. Smith, J. Wills, H. O. Heck, A. F. Webster, J. Montgomery, Sam Webster, J. Davis, J. B. Roth, J. J. Kiter, Wm. Besinger, J. Megown, M. Mergers, Arnold Dielschneider, John Robertson, Mr. Brewers of San Francisco, Frank White.

The Aristos Club.

On last Friday evening the Aristos Social Club gave a domino party, as their last dance of the season. This club has been in existence for four years past, and is one of the most select dancing clubs of the city. After unmasking on last Friday night, Mr. Frank Wasserman, the floor manager, called Mr. Emil Waldman, the president of the club, to the front, and on behalf of the club, in a very neat speech presented him with a very fine gold watch, which is felicitously acknowledged. Those present were:

Misses E. Hirsch, R. Harris, R. Sommer, F. Sommer, M. Sommer, S. Kohn, B. Grabenheim, F. Luchman, E. Hexter, B. Goldsmith, B. Kaufman, F. Rosenblatt, E. Rosenblatt, I. Wertheimer, S. Lowengart, S. Lowengart, G. Loeb, L. Friendly, B. Hecht, J. Waldman, and Messrs. I. Gundelfinger, E. Waldman, S. Waldman, F. Wasserman, S. Wertheimer, H. Rider, I. Markowitz, L. Wise, H. Rosenblatt, D. Langstetter, M. Sawnah, H. Goldsmith, J. Levy, F. Kahn, J. Oberdorffer, H. Beck, S. Litchtenstein, A. Greenbaum, I. Prager.

Bill Nye Entertained.

An informal dinner was tendered Mr. Nye on Friday night, at Freiman's, by Messrs. Robert W. Mitchell, James E. Bangs, Melvin G. Winstock, S. H. Friedlander and William Davy. The party was a thoroughly congenial one, and spontaneous humor was the order of the evening. Mr. Nye proved himself to be an exceedingly modest though exceptionally good story teller, and his method of relating peculiar experiences shows how completely the humorous in nature has gained the mastery in his intellectual make-up. He laughed very heartily at the attempted witticism of his hosts, and if he did not relish their humor it was scarcely apparent. He told it in confidence, of course, that next time he meandered this way he intended to come for pleasure, and bring his family along. At 2:30 A. M. the charming gathering adjourned sine die.

Buffum-Bradbury.

A very quiet wedding took place on Wednesday evening last at the residence of the bride's mother, No. 272 Salmon street, the high contracting parties being Mr. Fred. G. Buffum and Miss Sue S. Bradbury. The service was performed by the Rev. T. E. Clapp in the presense of the bride's family and a limited number of their friends. After the wedding the couple left the city for a short bridal trip. Those present at the ceremony were:

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Ordway, Mr. and Mrs. James Ordway, Mr. and Mrs. W. Lenhardt, Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, Miss Cahill, C. H. Clark, F. W. Pendleton and J. E. Sisson.

Grace M. E. Church Entertainment.

An attractive entertainment, consisting of plastic movements and tableaux representing Greek and Roman statuary and mythology, will be given at the Grace M. E. church on next Tuesday evening by the ladies of the church, under the supervision and training of Mrs. A. Grace Ross and Miss Ethel Grubbs, both of whom are creditable graduates of the New England conservatory of music and art.

The tableaux, presented under calcium light, will be interspersed with appropriate music, after which refreshments will be served. Mrs. Ross, while in Europe, devoted much time and study to this now popular subject, and with the assistance of her enthusiastic co-laborer—Miss Grubbs—a fine entertainment is anticipated.

Mount Tabor Whist Club.

This social organization held one of their enjoyable meetings on Wednesday evening last at the residence of Miss Sewell, and after a lively contest in the favorite game of whist and a delicious repast the evening was brought to a close with dancing. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. George Andrews, Miss Lillie Sewell, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Miss Myrta Morrell, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Black, Miss Linda Heintz, Mr. George Green, Miss Laura Black, Mr. J. Sewell, Mrs. E. L. Legrand, Mr. Arde Morrell, Mr. Will Sewell, Mr. W. Potter, Mr. John Sewell, Mr. Hunter, Mr. W. A. McGovern, Mr. George Sewell.

A Merry Party.

Master Francis D'Arcy, while convalescing from a severe attack of measles, invited a few of his young friends to celebrate the event and while away the tedium of the hour. All were highly delighted with the novelty of the idea, and the time passed all too soon. The young folks conducted a miniature public school in a very creditable manner. Those present were:

Misses Olga Huncaker, Georgie Wey, Dodie Pearcy, Gertrude Greaves, Vivian Fewler, Lillian Flynn, and Master Ray Vivian.

Bach-Bauer.

On last Sunday evening at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. Herman Bach and Miss Katie Bauer were jointed in wedlock in the presence of a few intimate friends of both parties. There were no cards. The ceremony was performed by Judge Wood, after which the newly married couple left for a trip to Victoria, from which they returned on Friday last.

Society Brief Notes.

Out of respect of the late Izatus P. Pollock, the Ermine club will not give their usual party Wednesday evening.

Mrs. H. D. Green, at her next "at home" on Easter Tuesday, will give Howells' comedietta "The Elevator," in which prominent young society people will sustain the respective roles.

The Arion society gave one of their delightful parties on last Wednesday evening, at their new hall. The affair was a very pleasing one, all present enjoyed themselves greatly, and dancing was continued until a late hour.

On account of next Friday being Good Friday, the reception to be given by Professor Cardinell to the Bates' dancing class will be postponed for one week. The last regular meeting will be on Friday, April 11, when every member is expected to be present with friends.

The handsome residence of Mr. Lucien Wallace, at the corner of Twenty-third and F streets is rapidly nearing completion. It is built in the Colonial style of architecture, and when finished will be one of the most comfortable and elegant residences in the city.

Mrs. C. E. S. Wood gave an informal dinner last evening to a few friends. The table decorations and display of rare china were most tasteful and elegant, and the menu was dainty and appetizing. The guests were Lieutenant and Mrs. Edward Burr, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Gordon, Captain and Mrs. T. W. Symons.

Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Miss Montgomery, Miss Antoinette Montgomery and Mrs. Wood, are at present in Nice. They have been the recipients of the most extensive courtesies at the hands of the aristocracy at that pleasure resort of Europe, where their charming personalities have made them many friends.

Personal Mention.

Mr. J. T. Milner is on the Sound visiting for a few days.

Mr. S. M. Mears and family have gone to Tacoma to reside.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Washburn have returned to their home in Seattle.

Mr. M. T. Bergman left last evening for the Sound on a business trip.

Mr. J. B. Montgomery will return from the East to-morrow morning.

J. P. Davenport has gone to San Francisco on a two weeks' business trip.

Miss Lillie Weed is rapidly convalescing after a severe attack of tonsilitis.

Mr. M. N. Ellis and wife, of Monmouth, Or., are on a visit to the Sound.

Mr. Frank Le Grand and wife have returned from a month's visit in California.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Brown left on Tuesday for a two weeks' trip east of the mountains.

Mr. M. T. Cunningham is confined to his residence with a severe attack of malaria.

Mr. Ralph Hoyt sailed from Japan on the good ship Coloma for home on last Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry E. Jones leave shortly for a three months' tour of the Eastern states.

Mr. Frank Somerville leaves this evening via steamer for a pleasure trip to San Francisco.

E. C. Mishney leaves for Minneapolis during the early part of the week for a sort business trip.

Mr. G. W. Merrill, formerly a resident of Portland, has again taken up his residence in this city.

Mrs. J. S. Schenck returned to her home at The Dalles yesterday after a pleasant visit of ten days in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. DeHart have moved into their new residence on the corner of Eighteenth and G streets.

Mrs. Samuel Heitshu and Miss Heitshu are expected home from their European tour the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Dr. B. E. Miller is visiting friends at Tacoma and Puyallup, Wash. She will be away about three weeks.

Daniel Crum, a merchant of Goldendale, Wash., an old schoolmate of E. W. Allen, is in the city for a few days.

Mr. J. P. Hannan, a well known citizen and capitalist of Kansas City, has been visiting the city during the past week.

Mrs. Captain P. Sherman, of Albina, will start for a three months' visit to her old home in St. Paul, Minn., on Tuesday next.

Miss M. E. Hurley has returned from a very pleasant three months' visit to her sister, Mrs. Richard Seely, in Alameda, Cal.

Among the passengers who will take in the June trip of the steamer Topeka to Alaska will be Mrs. Harry Allen and Mrs. T. B. Trevett.

Dr. Bowlby, and wife, of Forest Grove, are spending a few days in town, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. MacMahon, of East Portland.

Mr. Henry Mackie, salesman for Messrs. DeHart, Honeyman & Co., has moved from No. 273 Salmon street to No. 164 North Eleventh street, near L.

Captain and Mrs. Symons have moved into Mr. W. J. Burns's residence on Eighteenth and H streets, which they will occupy for the next six months.

There is very little change in Miss Ella Matney's condition, but the doctor in attendance still entertains the strongest hopes of her recovery.

Messrs. Lane Gilliam and Lewis Clark, who have been spending the winter in New York and Washington, returned to their home last Wednesday via Panama and San Francisco.

Mr. W. A. Means and wife, of Spokane Falls, have been spending a few days in the city. They leave to-night for California, where they will spend some time in various parts of the state.

Major and Mrs. Theodore J. Eckerson have moved into their new residence on C and Seventeenth streets, after completing necessary repairs to the same. Their son, Mr. Rufus Ingalls Eckerson, has joined them from Washington, D. C.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

Caledonian Concert and Ball.

The social entertainments of the Caledonian Club are among the best of the kind that take places in this city, and, as a result, they are always most enjoyable and successful. From the programme printed in another column it will be seen that the society offers unusually strong attractions at its concert and ball on Tuesday evening next. The high order of entertainment provided never fails to draw crowded houses, but on this occasion the Caledonians will, in some measure, overcome previous inconveniences, having secured the new Arion hall, which has twice the seating capacity of their old quarters, besides having secured the assistance of a highly cultivated artist in the person of Mr. William McLennan, of Edinburgh. The best local talent will take part in the literary exercises among which will be several new additions to Portland's society. Dr. D. Walker's name will be noticed in the list and also that of Mr. Edward Bayly, a fascinating tenor, recently from New York. It may further be stated that Mr. MacLennan holds the championship of the world for finished dancing and bagpipe playing, having carried off these honors at the Paris Exposition last year. He has also on various occasions performed before Queen Victoria and other members of the British royal family, by special request. *The Stage* says that "for legitimate dancing we have never seen anything to equal, MacLennan; his Sailor's Hornpipe is truly wonderful." Those who have never heard bagpipe music or seen Highland dancing, executed in high art style are looking forward with much interest to Tuesday night's event.

Y. M. H. A. Musicale.

A delightful evening's entertainment was enjoyed by the members and lady friends of the Young Men's Hebrew Association, who crowded the large parlors on Wednesday evening, March 19.

The evening's pleasure consisted of the following programme, every number being thoroughly enjoyable and heartily encored:

Instrumental Trio.....
Messrs. Freidlander, Guthman and Goldsmith
Song.....Miss Emilie Bauer
Piano Selection.....Miss Ella Hirsch
Descriptive Song.....Mr. I. Lesser Cohen
Zither and Piano.....
.....Professor Carl Hester and M. Hilters
Piano Selection.....Miss May Shanahan
Trio, Flute, Violin and Piano.....

After the programme a few hours were passed in a general "at home," music, dancing and billiards, striving to create a feeling of great sociability. The next informal will be a "Book Reception," to be given on Wednesday, April 2. All who attend will be expected to bring some book as a donation to the library. The association has purchased over 400 volumes of latest and standard works, the selection being made by Mr. D. Solis Cohen while East, which fact insures a well-filled library. No invitations will be issued for the informal. All are welcomed.

Commencement Exercises.

The medical department of the University of Oregon will hold its annual commencement exercises at the High school assembly room on to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. Following is the

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

Music, March.....J. H. Roos
Music, Overture.....Bridal Rose
Prayer.....Rev. R. C. Houghton, D. D.
Music, Waltz.....Concerti
Annual address.....C. E. S. Wood, Esq
Music, Selection.....1890 Medley
Conferring degrees.....
Hon. M. P. Deady, LL. D., Pres. Board Regents.
Music.....Patrol of the Guard
Charge to Graduates.....Prof. G. M. Wells, M. D.
Music, Cornet Solo.....Mr. Coomer
Valedictory.....George E. Houck, M. D.
Benediction.

A Coming Musicale.

The Kinder symphony rehearsal on Monday last at Mrs. B. G. Whitehouse's residence was in every way most satisfactory and bids fair to furnish a musical treat when it is performed in public, shortly after Lent. Among those who will participate are:

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Courson, Lieutenant and Mrs. Burr, Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mrs. W. Stevens, Mrs. E. H. Palmer, Miss Cole, Miss Josephine Cunningham, Miss Etta Tracy, Miss McCraken, Mrs. Whitehouse, Miss Savier, Miss Eugenie Smith and Messrs. D. D. Oliphant, Herbert Folger, T. Harris Bartlett, Henry Flint, F. M. Gilmore, Harry Hogue, H. B. Trounson.

Musical Notes.

The Marine Band will give a grand concert at New Arion hall May 2d, assisted by the Arion double quartette and the best local talent available.

At the concert of Mrs. Geisler, the talented violinist, Mr. Freidenrich, will assist, and several interesting trios for violin, piano and organ will be rendered.

OUT OF TOWN.

Wedding at Roseburg.

Jamieson-Happersett.—At the residence of the bride's parents, in this city, March 26, 1890, Mr. W. H. Jamieson and Miss Gertrude Happersett, Rev. C. M. Hill officiating.

The handsome residence was brilliantly illuminated and beautifully decorated and a large number of invited friends were present to witness the impressive ceremony. Miss Jessie Samuels and Miss Lillie Gilliland were bridesmaids, and Messrs. George Happersett and John Jamieson were groomsmen. The bridal party stood during the ceremony under a beautiful bell of flowers. Refreshments were served at the usual hour and the evening was pleasantly spent, the guests departing with universal wishes of happiness to the newly wedded couple. Mr. and Mrs. Jamieson took the morning train for a bridal tour to Portland. Among the invited guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Ring, G. R. Happersett, C. K. Happersett, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Furnell, Miss Mary McIntire, A. P. Brandt, Mrs. S. S. Samuels, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Coldwell of Portland, C. H. Eisher, Mr. and Mrs. George Estes, Mr. and Mrs. Abraham, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Foster, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Taylor, H. D. Graves, Mrs. and Miss Gilliland, Mrs. D. S. K. Buick, J. Jamieson and Dr. and Mrs. Oehme.

At Vancouver, Wash.

Mr. John Gibbon, Jr., returned on Monday last from his tour through the Southern states.

Dr. Blair, of the defunct Washington legislature, was a visitor in Vancouver on Saturday.

Mrs. Wilmarth, who had also been staying in California during the winter, returned home during the week.

There were indications during the week that the Lenten season is approaching its end, though the garrison has been unusually quiet.

Mrs. N. K. Rice returned on Monday from Southern California, where she had been spending the winter for the benefit of her health.

On Saturday evening the famous jubilee singers from Fisk university appeared at the Standard theater, and a large audience enjoyed thoroughly the concert given by this strong company. Their sweet voices blended so beautifully that the audience rapturously encored every selection that was rendered.

On Friday evening Billy Arlington, Virgil Burrell and Daisy Arlington, assisted by home talent, Mrs. J. C. Crawford, Mrs. Stephenson, Miss Jaggy and Mr. J. C. Blake, gave an entertainment at the Standard for the benefit of the free reading room of Vancouver, which was well patronized and highly appreciated.

Bill Nye, supported by first-class musical talent, drew a crowded house last Monday at the Standard, and his mental antics were received by the audience with prolonged applause. The only criticism to be made on the performance was that the preponderance of the musical part of it was too pronounced, the real attraction, Bill Nye, appearing but for a few minutes at a time.

At Oregon City.

The "Seventeen" club gave their third party last Friday evening, at which there a very fine attendance, and mirth and jollity ruled the hour until long after midnight. The music, which was furnished by the First Infantry orchestra, was all that could be asked. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Charman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. George Fuchs, Mrs. T. W. Clark, Mrs. F. Rigler, Misses Hattie Warner, Nolta Barlow, Edna Henly, Cora Harding, Nellie Harding, H. E. McCown, Grace Williams, Ada Cochran, Hattie Cochran, Kate Bonnett, Jennie Beatie, Augusta Logus, Alice Risley, Kittie Koehler, H. de Ormey, and Messrs. T. P. Randall, F. W. Greenman, J. W. O'Connell, F. S. Kelly, J. E. Rhodes, John Jennings, Alf Beatie, A. S. Dresser, George Warner, James Partlow, J. H. Starkweather, John Tremblett, A. T. Olson, Dr. L. L. Pickens, M. McCown, J. W. Ganong, Ed Diller, J. J. Risley and D. E. Sheppard.

A MILITARY BAND ORGANIZED.

To Be Composed of the Best Musicians in the City—Name, Membership, Instruments, Etc.

At a recent meeting of musicians held at Turn hall it was decided to organize a professional military band and orchestra to be composed of the best musicians in Portland, and the following preamble was adopted:

We, the undersigned professional musicians of Portland, Or., having resolved to organize a military band and orchestra, have decided that it shall be known as "The Oregonian Military Band and Orchestra," with a membership of twenty-six and the following officers;

President, Mr. G. Bertram.
Business manager, Mr. C. L. Brown.
Secretary and treasurer, Mr. C. Streeper.
Musical director, Mr. G. Oeschle.
Board of directors of five members—Messrs. G. Bertram, J. Brown, Gustav Miller, L. F. Brackett and Charles Ross.

The object of this organization is to elevate the standard of music as it at present exists in Portland and to place before the music-loving people of the community a first-class military band and orchestra, composed of the best professional musicians, capable of rendering the compositions of great masters in an artistic and musicianly manner, fully believing that the citizens of Portland will appreciate and give their hearty support to a meritorious organization of this kind.

MEMBERSHIP AND INSTRUMENTATION.

The following are the members of the band and the instrument each will perform upon:

Louis Siorer, flute and piccolo.
John Brown, E flat clarinet.
Charles Ross, J. Kunzelman and P. Danphoffer, solo B flat clarinet.
—— Lawrence, B flat clarinet.
Charles Streeper, solo B flat cornet.
L. F. Brackett, B flat cornet.
K. E. Franzen, Louis Knittel and E. S. Thomas, saxophones.
Gus Miller, W. L. Bentley and T. Sharpe, horns.
A. Olmo and L. L. Day, tenors.
Fred O. Tucker, baritone.
Thomas Fitzgerald, Charles Maynard and C. L. Brown, slide trombones.
Charles Goerlich and G. Bertram, contra basses.
Fred Wonder and John Straub, drums.
Gustave Oeschle, musical director.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

The following well known citizens, appreciating the want of such an organization, and wishing to give it their hearty encouragement and sanction, have been unanimously elected to honorary membership in this organization:

Hon. Van B. Delashmutt, mayor of Portland; Hon. Henry Failing, president First National bank; Hon. F. Dekum, sr., president Portland Savings bank; Mr. Simon Harris, Hon. Jacob Mayer, Mr. S. H. Friedlander, Mr. J. E. Bangs.

FAST TIME.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Car Line, daily service to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago. No change of cars and twenty-five miles the shortest route to Chicago. Tourist sleeping cars through, placing passengers in the Union depot, Chicago, seven hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of other lines. Passenger and ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

The Union Pacific.

Is the only line running two fast trains daily from Portland to Omaha, St. Paul, Kansas City, Chicago, St. Louis and all points East and South. Ticket office No. 81 First street, corner of Oak.

Lower than the Lowest.

The Canadian Pacific are now selling first-class limited tickets through to Chicago for $57, second $34. Office, No. 6 Washington street.

If you "want in" on the ground floor buy now of The Oregon Land Company. Something is going to happen. "Hotel Portland,"

The town is growing south. Minthorn.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A REVIEWER'S REMORSE

Dear poet in a distant land,
Of whom I wrote that hard review
Sometow I know not why I feel
Rep ntant, sir, concerning you.

"In proof" it seemed your just desert
I never thought of pity then,
But now tha Saturday is here
I wish it were to write again.

Though such contrition on my part
May seem a little quaint to you,
Who never meant—why, "bless your heart"—
To take it so du se tenz.

And as I write I seem to see
A wife with fingers in your hair,
Creap close and whisper, 'Never mind,
We love them, dear, so never care!"
—*The Academy.*

ose; Story of a Mexican Boy

By Patience Stapleton.

AUTHOR OF "THE MAJOR'S CHRISTMAS" "JEAN M'CLURE," "LADY," ETC

HE second summer we went to Idaho Miss Jean insisted on going She is such a determ ned young lady that her father, the professor, and her mother, myself are sometimes una ble to oppose her de cided will.

"You see, mamma," she said, so beely, 'I am quite good now I'm five and a half and gamma says I'm real truster-worthy. It doesn't seem right for a mamma to go away off and leave her only little girl with a gamma and Bridget, other girls' mammas don't."

Jean, big brown-eyed and positive, is a great puzzle to us two mild-mannered people The professor, near-sighted and absent minded, is not to be trusted with her at all, and sometimes when I am absorbed in sketching I forget the lively little maid who straightway gets into mischief. We are not rich and cannot afford a nurse for her on our trips that mean a half year s closest economy, so Jean has been left to her grandmother's and Bridget's care. Our journeys mean our bread winning, the professor studies the geology of a state and I the picturesque features.

"If you would be real good, and mind every word I say," I hesitated.

"I'm mostly always good, now," says Jean, ' and as Bridget is going this time she can keep an eye on me."

She convinced us, and we set off for Shoshone Falls with Bridget as cook and housekeeper and Miss Jean for the dearest bother in the world. A procession of small girls in sun bonnets accompanied her to the train.

"I'll bring you all specimums" Jean called at parting. She catches a great many of her father's words.

"You will have to hire a box car, then," he laughed.

She made friends all the long journey, and in the stage ride of twenty five miles from Shoshone to the falls she occupied the seat of honor with the driver, a gruff, gray-bearded old man. Our way is over an alkali desert, interspersed with great masses of black lava and covered with sage brush, that affords shelter for thousands of rabbits.

"Them boo'ful wabbits," cried Jean "There's 'nuff of 'em for every little boy and girl in the world to have two for pets, an' no dogs to chase 'em. Ain't they neighborly under the little trees? Mister Driver, do fairies come and dance here to the bunnie's balls, and dwarfs and queer little witches come and hoddoo 'em all 'cause they wasn't invited to the parties?"

"Now you hev got me," grinned the driver. "That curly head of yourn holds a heap. If you says there's them high jinks here, there is, sartin there's jack rabbits. Git up, Smalley," to one of the horses

"Is he Smalley 'cause he's stunted?" Jean asked, "or ain't he growed yet? Mamma lets the tucks down in my dresses. How do you let out his legs when he grows?"

She was a question mark all the way, but so fascinated the driver that he cautioned me at parting to watch over her carefully, for the falls were so terribly dangerous.

We drove from the plains down a sudden end of the land, far down into a basin, the sides great lava cliffs, rugged and black, the center a green oasis. Beyond the trees we saw the gleam of a river, and the air resounded with the thunder of a mighty cataract.

We stayed that night at the house in the valley, and in the morning crossed the river above the falls to camp on the island. The river is wide here, and deep, with a swift, deadly current, and woe to him who crosses when the stream is very high or a wind blows down to the falls. A broken rowlock or oar means a terrible death. Below the calm waters a tumult begins; through seven channels among the rocks the fretted water swirls and roars, and there meeting, gathering together, foaming and crushing around a great gray bowlder crowned with an eagle's nest that stands in midstream, it meets beyond and with a deafening roar leaps downward 220 feet. It is 750 feet from shore to shore, and all that space in one solid torrent that flashes in the sun. Below a mist rises like a breath on a frosty day On the further shore is a black lava wall a thousand feet high,

The first appearance of Jose.

on our side equally rugged shores, but crowned with green trees that through the most parched seasons are fresh and bright from the spring to the fall. Below the awful deluge is a whirlpool deeper and wilder than ever Schiller dreamed of or his diver sounded. No living thing could exist in it a moment. Far below this the Snake river, narrow, deep and dark, winds on between high black walls, through unfathomable canyons and untrodden lands.

Once past the rocks, below the point one may dare cross, nothing can save. There is only a strip of shore, and pitiless and cold, worn smooth as polished marble by the action of the waves, that granite sentinel How long it has stood there none can tell, how long it will defy that maddened, relentless current who can imagine. To my mind Shoshone Falls with their weird setting in the lava cliffs and chasms, are more awe-inspiring than Niagara When we crossed in a boat only one person with the boatsman, we were forbidden even to place our hands on the gunwales of the boat, and had to sit as still as we could. I kept Jean with me; she knelt at my feet, her face hidden in my lap, and I knowing a chance movement of hers might bring on our destruction scarcely breathed until we were safe ashore.

The professor and several loads of our things were ferried across before Bridget would even come to the water's edge Then she stood there and wrung her hands, solemnly bidding us farewell She was going home

'It's a sin to cross thim wathers in the jaws of death I'm a dacint woman. I've tried to be, an' I'm goin' to die in me bed."

"If I was still when I'm figety," called Jean "you can be, Bridget. Just cover your face and come on."

"The saints preserve us!" cried Bridget and flinging her apron over her face she got into the boat, sitting with rigid folded arms The professor had to drag her out at the shore Is me hair turned white now? I don't b'lave me own mother will iver know me agin Ochone I'll never cross it again I'll live in this wilderness 'till the breath goes out'r me Bury me here Perfesser, don't let the corp of me git drownded in there'

We found our cabin a ruin, doors and windows open, the floor rotten and furniture and dishes gone The summer before the professor had hired a singularly lazy Mexican for a guide This person made a trip into the unexplored country around us and brought back his dark faced wife and a son, a lad of fourteen. The professor objected to supporting the family but the Mex can explained. 'Nita she helpa senora cooka' Jose work also"

Both belied his words Nita, idle and dirty lay about in the sun all day, and Jose, on pretense of fishing, made life a long picnic in the woods Both stole all they could lay hands on, but I taught Jose better morals eventually It was altogether such a shiftless and helpless family that the professor gave them our cabin to dwell in during the winter and paid the man to take care of our things

'I read of a traveler once," sa'l the professor, cheerfully helping in the house cleaning, 'who showed kindness to a dromedary, thus acquiring against his will the faithful

A dark line swept across the foaming waters.

creature's affection and maintenance. Never by land or sea, could he escape its presence We start this year without a dromedary,"

"And I without Nita," I laughed

We were all merry, Bridget singing in the kitchen, Jean washing dishes in a lively manner, making great play of work. "Campin' out is so splendid," she said from the depths of a big apron "I'd like to be an emigrant child and be dirty all the time"

We congratulated ourselves because we had no dromedary but I looked up suddenly started at a step, and there was one in the door. A tall thin lad in ragged clothing with a tattered sombrero over his black curls, shading a beautiful Spanish face with soft dark eyes, clear olive skin, fine features and red lips. In one brown hand he held a coiled lariat, in the other a broken frying-pan. It was Jose!

"I brought senora her dish," he said in his musical broken English. "It was her property."

'You did not leave much here," snapped the professor 'Did you bring the rest?"

'Was there more? I know not, senor," with an expressive shrug.

"You ought to know."

"Pardon, senor, I oughta to I forget, I am troubles' my farda he die."

'I am so sorry," I said.

"He was not goot man like senor," continued Jose, calmly. "He taka monaire senor give him, go to Shoshone; he drinka vrai hard; he nevaire have so mooch monaire befo' nor so mooch whiskaire on that account. He care not that the wind blows down stream, the river so high; he is taken owaire the fall, nor nevaire find him"

"Why didn't his mamma tell him to keep away from the river he'd be tied with a string?" asked Jean, with anxious interest.

"His mamma dead—long time, a hundred years," said Jose, with a melancholy smile at Jean 'My mother she hav' took another husband. I not like him. I hear senor haf bought a mustang. I bring it to him from the Indians. I b'long to senor's family now Through him my father died I hav no one else. Senor will need me; the mustang is oh, so fierce! he is terrible. He must be rode ev'aire day Senor fo'gets tap, tap with him little hammer on the rocks. He think notin else. The mustang must drink, his picket-rope change so he not starve himself I have come."

"Well, I suppose you'll have to stay," said the professor, helplessly.

'Yes, he will," cried Jean. "There isn't any little girls here, and I do get so lonesome for some one to play with, and he can watch me so Bridget won't have to call, "Coom orway from them wathers now," all the time. And that dear little short legged horse is mine to ride every day"

'You promised to be so good," I suggested.

"But you never said little horse; you never dreamed of such a butiful real live thing!" shrieked Jean

He is one kitten so gentle, said Jose "You shall ride him beautiful, mees. I myself will take you"

They went out hand in hand, friends from that moment.

"If he would only understand truth telling," sighed the professor. "Another dromedary, but he shall stay for Jean's sake"

He was so incorrigibly idle, that Jose, so ready at excuses On pretense of hunting or fishing, he made life a long picnic. He loved Jean and she was his faithful slave even baiting his hooks with wriggling worms and weeping over their sufferings She was his chief target for lariat practice until she was black and blue, and I put a stop to it. He was wonderfully skillful in lassoing objects, and once snared off the professor's stiff hat, though with abject apologies he explained it was all an accident. I knew he could not resist the temptation. "I must be skilful," Jose explained to Jean, "because I shall be a ranchero, with silver spurs, a rattlesnake skin on my sombrero I shall ride among my cattle, so rich I shall be one day Bebe."

'You'll give me a teenty, tiny cow, won't you?" pleaded Jean, the thirst of possession coming to her, "and jest a mite pony?"

'All you desire beautiful one," he said and seeing me looking 'Senora also shall have all she wishes to paint, the most worthy."

One night Bridget tried to get him to wipe the dishes Never a bit of work do ye do, git up here now and hestir yersilf. Sorry a bit of care that little hayse gits. Come, now, for I want to git a look at thim wathers wid the sunset on 'em"

'Woman, I will not," hissed Jose.

"Oill take a shtick an' make ye"

'I do woman's work! I wash dishais I—I," shrieked Jose, white with anger 'Beast I am an Otero"

'What is that, now?" Bridget laughed, but he ran out doors to my husband

"That—that has insult me; but that she cooks Bebe's food I would revenge myself,"

"Well, Otero'r another wurd fur lazy, I take it," said Bridget Like the flies, I 'spose there's use for the loikes o' him"

Jose took great interest in Jean's fairy tales, and soon invented them himself, peoples the woods and rocks with all manner of fairy folk

One July afternoon I sat sketching near our crossing place, Bridget asleep under a tree not far away, and Jean looking over my shoulder Jose had just returned from rowing the professor across I was putting in a background to a painting I called Jean and Jose He in his ragged clothes and bare feet, the beautiful Spanish face under the tattered sombrero Jean at his side looking at him with that worshipping look in her brown eyes I had him showing her the lariat, his manner and face explanatory

"Senora should have wait till I buy good clothes—a jacket of velvet I am mortify at my rags"

But she's painted my old calico gown an' my stubby shoes," said comforting Jean 'even that miter hole in me hat That's act, Jose Sunday clothes isn't artistic 'cept my blue velvet one I'm painted in that to glamma I'm nice to have a painter-mamma, other girls only has foter graphs'

They sat under a tree and Jose began to tell her a story about a princess changed into an eagle and kept on the gray boulder in the river

'No boat can reach there, no one swim—only a fairy can save her from the waches. Her father, the king is the big eagle you saw there her mother the mother eagle She must stay there until some one picks out a tiny white feather from back of her head."

"A miter white fedder," echoed Jean with breathless interest

Soon Jose, weary of his story wandered off with his lariat, throwing it with marvelous accuracy and Jean curled herself up for a nap I moved a little further on for a better light.

The twitter of the birds the rustle of the leaves chimed with the rushing of the river It was such a sunny, bright afternoon with a light breeze stirring Hark what was that? A cry sharp and terrified a child's cry of distress Then my husband's voice in agonized tones 'Jean, don't jump don't jump!"

I ran to the river, Bridget, with ashen face, rushing after me The water, the murtherin' wather' I heard her scream. Shall I ever forget that scene! There beyond our sid, our frantic efforts was the boat floating down the awful current carrying with it the hope and joy of our lives My bonnie, beautiful Jean, the sunlight glinting on her shining hair, her scared brown eyes, her pitiful white face I see those outstretched dimpled hands, the shabby gown, her poor, little hat floating after the boat that Jose had partly fastened

I saw my husband run along the further shore, leaping from rock to rock, with such daring and skill that I knew fear lent him wings. "Don't leave the boat," he kept calling, and she answered

'No papa; but help your Jean. She's so sorry—so sorry"

Drifting to death before our eyes that brave little figure, that pathetic cry of "Papa, help me!"—and we so helpless She was past the divided channel now, close to the great gray boulder, beyond that—ah! there was no beyond for her Across the river I saw something rise on the sunlit of a great crag and then fall forward on its knees. It was my husband Mercifully he could not see her, but I could I ran along the shore until the thicket thrust me back or great boulders interposed But Bridget helped me on.

The boat was even with the boulder now and I sank on my knees, wringing my helpless hands. I could hear Bridget's great tearless sobs 'Papa! papa!" she screamed Suddenly on the ridge of land, just at that awful brink rose a slight little figure coming so quickly it seemed to have sprung from the earth. It braced itself against a rock knee deep in the current and held poised something in its hand

'Bebe, Bebe, look at Jose," he called, 'Your arms over your head So—like me "Look me, I tell you. Only Jose help you I will catch you in play, like we do. You pull rope tight, it will catch you"

'The boat wobbles so Papa! Papa!" screamed Jean.

"Minda Jose or he nevaire like you minda," he shrieked

She obeyed him then forgot all but him A dark line swept out across the dazzling blue above the foaming waves I heard the swish, I cried out then darkness came upon me and I fell forward on my face. Quick as a flash Bridget passed me and reached the struggling lad in time to help him land his burden from the jaws of death Up to her waist in the water thinking only of the child, her charge from its birth, the good soul ran and brought Jose still form ashore Beaten and buffeted by the waves, deeply scarred by the saving line that had held her by her waist, but the life had not gone out of her, and soon she was her bright winsome self again. Jose ponred water in my face from the hollow of his hand, and then helped me to the cabin, where my darling lay in her little wh te bed, its pillow no whiter than her face

'I sleeped," she said, when she could talk "an' I dreamed of the eagle princess and I woke up an' I was naughty right away I wanted to be the river, for I dreamed I'd find that curly white ladder there that could make her a little girl again. You'c be so pleased then, mamma, you wouldn't scold a mite. There it was the ladder bobbing up and down in water I got into the boat ever so easy to reach for it and the boat wanted itself, mamma. I didn't make it, and there I was just a going down the awful falls, and I'd been such a bad little girl I couldn't go to heaven The eagle folks never helped me at all; even the princess never looked over the rock, but Jose comed with the lariat and pulled me into the water and then I got all funny and woke up here I'll never, never go near the river again mamma"

'Not ef I've a fut hit from follerin' ye," said Bridget

It was all of two hours before my husband came He had to go three miles up the river to the upper falls When he saw Jean he could not speak. He wiped his glasses nervously and coughed

'Just cry right out, papa," said Jean, "not a sorry cry but a real glad one"

Jose had disappeared and at sunset we went out to the falls hoping to meet him returning. The red light of the dying sun touched the high black crags, softened each rugged outline into beauty, glinted across the purple shadows creeping down to the ruins and turned that chaos of water into a thousand hues and sparkles, a river of blood, a pale pink like a beautiful dawn and then as all the rosy light faded into gray and the crags frowned black and awful, turned the torrent into a murky evil flood that was all horror and fierceness, without a charm.

As we left the majestic scene, deafened by the war of waters, drenched by its heaven reaching mist, the professor pointed his cane at the fragments of the boat still tossing in the maelstrom below the falls

'Jean isn't there" she said, clinging to her father's hand.

'Thanks to Jose," he cried

"Senor, can you say that?" came in a broken voice, and the lad staggered towards us from his hiding place under the trees "I did not watch her. I was not faithful I did not even make the boat fast I hate myself I wish I were dead"

'Jose" said the professor, kindly, 'were Jean with the fragments of that boat, I would never look upon your face again That she is not is owing to your wise plan of rescue and the way you carried it out You saved her Never let us speak of this again, but if you desire you shall be Jean's brother from this time I am not rich but I can give you a good home and an education"

'Bebe for my sister, Senora my mother! ah, it is heaven" cried the poor little lad, kissing my husband's hand. 'Senor to call me son I have not been faithful I not deserve it. See, looka me," he cried, dropping on his knees and holding Jean's hand to his heart, while she looked at him with wide, wondering eyes. I swear to be faithful to her all my life"

They went on ahead, hand in hand

"He a allus a play actin', that toterer' said Bridget It's natural,' arter to day I'm his friend Them rope tricks of his'n saved the baby's life"

Later Jose brought me in the painting I had forgotten; curiously enough it sold for more than any other work I had ever done We stayed but a week longer at the falls and Jean would only cross the river with Jose who went with us Bridget was rebellious until an Indian, a greasy creature in a blanket, who had come for the mustang said

"Give forty pony for squaw," I knew the professor put him up to it Bridget flashed her suitor a terrible look and stepped into the boat

"All the dacint min an' well to-do I've said no to, an' to take up wid a black abrominator like that' She is telling of it to this day!

I have painted many pictures from my sketches at Shoshone but there is one I cannot put on canvas though so deeply is it graven on my memory that I can give every detail, every effect of light and shade every look on that dear face

It is my darling floating down the stream in an oarless boat the sunshine glinting on her red gold hair, her quivering lips her frightened eyes, her little helpless hands outstretched I could not paint her cry, but that rings in my heart yet, it always will Then I would like to paint her rescuer he whose quick brain saw the only way, whose courage and skill carried it out—Jose.

[Copyrighted 1890.]

THE STORM

Westward the black clouds part and lighten
The sun breaks forth the storm is o'er,
Yet the vexed billows writhe and whiten,
The breakers thunder on the shore

And thou, oh foolish heart, art throbbing
To the old griefs of long ago,
Like waves still wrestling, raving, sobbing
Though the spent winds have ceased to blow
—*Zoe Dana Underhill.*

The Ponies of Iceland.

By Prof. Charles Sprague Smith, of Columbia College.

HE exhilaration of an Icelandic trip is all due to the pony. The air is of course invigorating, and the scenery inspiring in its very desolation, but, were we compelled to trudge on foot the lengthening miles that separate farm house from farm house, air and scenery alike would soon lose their quickening influence. Or should we wait till roads were constructed over the lava, the sand the rubble and the desolate moors that cover at least three-fourths of the island or until the swift glacial rivers were bridged, we should never leave the capital

Reykjavik extends a straggling row of white houses along the Faxa bay Back of the town the shore line rises somewhat abruptly into low, desolate hillocks, strewn with fragments of brown and gray lava Between these elevations extend peat bogs, sparsely dotted in summertime with tufts of coarse grass and tiny, fragrant flowers.

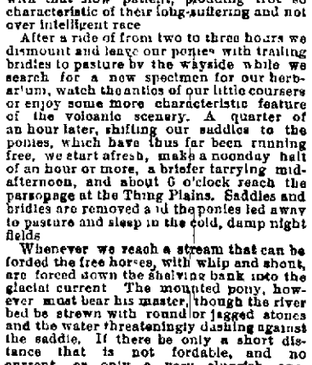
Almost before the tardy spring has roused the lethargic soil to its first feeble effort, and the yellow green spires of grass begin to thrust their way through the black peat and between the surface stones, the little ponies are turned out of their winter stables if indeed they have had any, and left to shift for themselves Usually their front legs are fastened together with a rope, but this unkindliness impedes their movements less than one would imagine I have often, indeed, seen them hobbling along at a pace that would insure their escape from any but a swift runner And what wild-looking little creatures they are at this season No brush, card, curry-comb or shears have ever come in contact with that tangled, rippling wealth of forelock, mane and tail or that long matted hair that is almost a coarse fur. They are well protected against nature's rigors, as they need to be for no matter how severe the weather, never will they have roof to shelter nor blanket to cover them, nor other bed than the damp and stony meadow or the gravelly hillside. And all their exuberance of spirits, too, must be wrested from that rugged pasture land for grain is never the horse's portion in Iceland and in the far interior, hardly even man's nutriment Of course there are solitary exceptions to this rule, and well-groomed ponies may be found that have even known the delight of a breakfast of oats, but I doubt whether their mettle or temper is any better than that of their humbler companions of the public pastures

Since there are no roads in Iceland and no wagons, the pony must supply the place of the wheeled vehicle, not only for transporting man but also for every other service in which elsewhere the cart is employed And this furnishes at times most grotesque pictures.

The peasant clatters into town upon his little ragged roan, and behind him, in burly throng, come pell-mell a train of ponies all with pack saddles weighted with the products of the dairy A day or two later he will face about having concluded his purchases, or made his exchanges, and the ponies, one, two and three will be almost hidden beneath their loads of dried codfish (or cods' heads) unevenly balanced upon the pack saddles The cod's eye is esteemed a rare titbit in Iceland

If the farmer is building a house he will have purchased boards for the front gable or the floors the side walls being constructed of turf, and Master Pony must drag away two long boards, one attached to each side of his saddle, the upper ends projecting high in air and the lower trailing far behind For Iceland is without trees and all timber must be brought usually from Norway or Denmark, to the seaports and thence distributed

Before starting out on a journey across country, it is necessary to provide a change of horses for each member of the party, including the guide, and also for each packsaddle Thus a party of two with their guide should have at least eight horses The provisions baggage, etc, are usually transported in two narrow, shallow wooden boxes called trunks, that are suspended one on each side of a pack-saddle This saddle consists of a wooden frame with a cushion made of coarse bagging and stuffed with hay or something similar On each side of the frame are iron hooks, from which her suitor a terrible look and stepped into the boat her trunks, these latter being held in place by straps passing underneath the horse The height of the ordinary pony is such that an agile American lad of 15



Crossing a River

summers could readily vault into the saddle.

We will suppose that we have planned a journey to the Hot springs and are to start the next morning Our trunks have been brought indoors and we are busily packing them with long, compact loaves of brown rye bread such canned provisions as we have prudently secured in England, and the few absolutely indispensable articles of clothing We have, besides, two or three sets of horseshoes, extra straps, girths, etc., and a small bottle of blue vitriol.

At 8 o'clock next morning we hear a rattling of pebbles in the court yard, and on going out find the Icelandic lad who takes charge of our ponies mounted upon one with the rest in leash.

"Good morning, Thalidorr; are the ponies all right?"

'No, Brunka is chafed; you can't ride him to day Perhaps he will bear the saddle though if we pour a little vitriol on the wound and then cover it with chickweed"

While Thalidorr is attending thereto the official in charge of the public pastures appears and we settle our pasturage account, ten ore a day for each pony (2 8 10 cents in all) Then, calling Thalidorr and paying him likewise his dues, 14 cents a day, and adding a little gratuity, we mount and are off, our guide taking the lead Until we are well clear of the town, and indeed of all familiar sights and sounds, the horses must be led in leash, else they will scamper over the fields, and afford us a long, if not a merry chase Every now and then the guide, weary of tugging away at one end of a rope with a file of five sturdy ponies stubbornly resisting at the other end, makes the experiment of setting them all free, but it always results in a scene suggesting the explosion of a package of fire crackers. The party of three suddenly transformed itself into as many detachments and scampers over the lava strewn hills in pursuit of the runaways

Slowly we leave the environs of Reykjavik, go splashing through the shallow Salmon river and climb the slope on the farther side

A half hour later when grim gray volcanic mountains shut out the view to the left, we loose our ponies and they, knowing that they may not return to the succulent peat bogs of the capital start willingly forward with that slow patient, plodding trot so characteristic of their long-suffering and not over intelligent race

After a ride of from two to three hours we dismount and leave our ponies with trailing bridles to pasture on a wayside nibble we search for a new specimen for our herbarium, watch the antics of our little coursers or enjoy some more characteristic feature of the volcanic scenery. A quarter of an hour later, shifting our saddles to the ponies, which have thus far been running free, we start afresh, make a noonday halt of an hour or more, a briefer tarrying afternoon, and about 6 o'clock reach the parsonage at the Thing Plains. Saddles and bridles are removed and the ponies led away to pasture and sleep in the cold, damp night fields

Whenever we reach a stream that can be forded the free horses, with whip and shout, are forced down the shelving bank into the glacial current The mounted pony, however must bear his master, though the river bed be strewn with round or jagged stones and the water threateningly dashing against the saddle. If there be only a short distance that is not fordable, and no current, or only a very sluggish one, the rider frequently makes the passage without dismounting But the pony while swimming is not usually required to bear

Icelandic Guide and Ponies.

more than the weight nature has given him. Upon the banks of the deeper rivers wait rude boats in which passengers, trunks, saddles, etc are indiscriminately packed, while the ponies stem the current They make the best of it, however, and transform the involuntary bath into a merry swimming race The prizes of the contest are the first crop[illegible] of the tender herbage on the opposite bank the lusty tumbling in the warm coarse sand and the wanton frisking and capering, unrestrained by master's voice or chafing rope Nor are they always ready to return to service when the slow ferry boat at last grates up on the sand They think the guide Einarr can play tag with them for awhile so they let him approach with a bit and bridle just near enough—just far enough—and are off and away.

How sure footed they are! There is no such thing as level ground in Iceland unless the upper flooring of the earth be rock or sand or swamp The frost has molded every acre of grassy meadow into a checkerboard of tufted hummocks and if, with infinite pains the farmer succeeds in smoothing down the whole into a level lawn, winter and spring will quickly undo his work. But what of that—here is an open stretch before us—be it loose sand or broken meadow, rock strewn field or swampy pasture—away we go, shouting to our ponies, urging them on with whip and foot, and never a stumble. And even should they trip, a 'header" from a safety bicycle is not like one from a wheel six feet in diameter, and the pony will not run away.

If you come to a steep and long mountain climb and are a kind hearted foreigner, you will very likely dismount, but the pony does not expect it He can bear you anywhere and everywhere, not merely so long as there is a well-worn track, but also where the path has crumbled almost entirely away and slipped down into a gorge some distance below—ay! he will clamber securely around the shelving edge of a projecting crag, where the shoes of his ancestors in a thousand years have left essentially no trace. You learn to trust him at last, and with entire confidence in his powers and prudence, plunge unhesitatingly into the swiftest, broadest and deepest stream, or follow the wildest, dizziest, mountain path.

When you reach an unknown river, milky with the earth—dust and ice—powder of the glaciers and there is no one near to point out the ford, you will send the free horses ahead to discover the passage and "follow your leader." A disaster may overtake you similar to that which not rarely occurs in a kind ed sport nearer home. But I do not believe the winter ducking ever does a hearty lad any lasting injury, and where the water is shallow, what delight there is in tempting the bending ice! Nor will the momentary and partial immersion in a shallow Icelandic stream have any more serious consequences

When the time of the hay harvest comes, the ponies leave the stubble-fields in a long file, each tied to the tail of the one in front, and supporting a weight of 150 to 200 pounds of hay. Across the river they go, unrelieved of their burdens and halt finally at the barn door There the farmer counts his horses and estimates therefrom his crop. If you are chatting with him, after a cup of coffee, he will perhaps tell you that his tun, or home field, produces hay for so many horses, giving the number. He means so many horse loads. I remember my astonishment when, looking forth over a narrow and marshy home field in the south of Iceland, I was told that it produced hay for 100 horses 'One hundred horses!" I exclaimed. 'Why! a horse certainly must consume one ton of hay at least in the winter."

Between the bales of hay is a snug resting-place, and the little farmer's lad or lass is often seen nestling there, as the file slowly toils up the ascent from the river, or plods across fields homeward.

When a darker pressure than the summer's sun, that warms the cold, damp earth into bounteous giving has entered the farmer's home and closed the eyes of some member of the family ere the mourners leave the house for the distant church with its environing graveyard, the coffin is fastened upon the back of the pony, and in this manner the pony's master is borne to his last resting place.

The Icelandic lady usually employs a side-saddle. It is a kind of stuffed chair placed sidewise upon the horse with supports for the back and feet; but not rarely the good peasant dame, despising effeminancy and and likewise jolting discomfort, prefers the more natural, the masculine attitude, and lowers not a whit thereby her womanly dignity and decorum.

As might be expected the ordinary pony is very ordinary as regards swiftness and grace of motion. He is faithful but not fiery. But there are little fellows that remind one of the broncos of the West. I well recall a ride from Akreyri southward a few miles, in the company of two Icelandic friends. Madam B had a squarely built, spirited little gray horse which she jestingly invited me to mount. We had left the town well behind, forded a river, and an open plain stretched before us with a good broad meadow path. Wearied by the struggles of my pony, who was tossing his head up and down and fretting against the rein, I let him take his own pace. I thought for a time I should never be able to check his headlong career, but that he would pass all rivers, deserts, and mountains until he reached the North Atlantic. When at last, arm weary I held him under control, my respect for the Icelandic horse had been considerably augmented. Willingly I yielded him to his fair mistress as soon as ever manly pride would admit, and listened credulously to the tale of his prowess.

Be it known that a former master, on his way out of Akreyi, came once to a narrow bridge A horse and rider standing transversely barred the way. With one gallant bound the little grey rose in the air and showed his iron-shod hoofs to the astonished traveler beneath Such a horse as this commands a price ranging from 150 to 250 crowns, and even more ($42 to $70). But a very good riding horse can be purchased for 100 crowns ($27), while pack horses are worth from 40 crowns ($11) down.

We are back in Reykjavik again. It is a clear, crisp August morning. The summer is already waning, and the bear hills are putting on their snowcaps. There is a bustle and clatter at the west end of the village street, just beyond the windmill. From around the corner of the one road that leads everywhere out of the capital comes a drove of bright-eyed ponies of all colors, roan predominating. All are apparently in the best of spirits. Down the hill they rush, jostling against each other, most of them bearing their neighbors' "elbowing" with perfect good humor, only now and then a spiteful, snarling face turned backwards or sideways. Perhaps even that is a jest The drovers direct them toward the wharf. There is a large flat-bottomed boat waiting, and out in the harbor a steamer at anchor, with a derrick and suspended ropes. A dozen or more ponies are driven on board the boat, and the rowers bend in unison to the almost bladeless oars Arrived beneath the ship, the derrick ropes descend a broad belt is fastened under the girth of a trembling country pony, and he is soon dangling in mid-air. Thence to the narrow coops between decks, and thence, alas, to the mines of England, to exchange the sun, the wind and the storms, the rare and succulent grass and luxuriant floworets, the rush of the streams—the full, free limitless world above—for a living tomb

AN APRIL BATTLE.

As if a million fairies
Were beating fairy drums
With soft and gentle tapping,
The Raindrop army comes!

The frightened little Sunbeams
All hid behind a cloud
When first they heard the roll-call
Of thunder, deep and loud,

And sorry are the children
Who stay indoors to day
Because the Raindrop Army
Is marching on its way.

But soon the West Wind whispers:
"I'll put the troops to rout,"
And in a trice the Sunbeams
And children, too, are out.

Ho! ho! the Raindrop Army!
Is drums no longer sound
And hark! the West Wind's bugle
Falls all the air around

Ho! ho! the gorgeous banner
The Sunbeams now display,
As all the Raindrop Army,
Defeated, glide away

But oh! vic orious Sunbeams,
Be sure you don't forget
That April is not over—
You may be conquered yet!
—*Lucia True Ames, in April Wide Awake.*

For European steamship accomodations, Pullman sleeping car reservations and tickets to all points in the United States, Canada and Europe call on G S Taylor, City Ticket Agent Union Pacific Railway, 81 First street, corner Oak.

The Northern Pacific are now selling first-class limited tickets through to Chicago for $67, second class $39 These are the lowest rates now in effect.

The town is growing south,

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

Original contributions and solutions on one side of the paper All communications in this department should be addressed Puzzle Editor, OREGONIAN, Portland, Or.

SOLUTIONS TO NO IX.

No. 1.—See the mountain kiss high heaven
And the waves clasp one another;
No sister flowers would be dear to her brother,
If it disda ned its brother.—Shelley.

No. 2.—
CARPELI
ARBOTIC
REQUENA
POULERN
ETESIAN
LINEAGE
SCANNER

No. 3.—Hum-drum.

No. 4.—
C
DO
BOLIVIA
OLIVER
LIVER
DIVERT
COVERTS
IS
A

No. 5.—Sandwich.

No. 6.—
REPLICA
ELEANOR
PERVERT
LAVERNE
INERTIA
CORNING
ARTEAGA

No. 7.—Butt-on hole.

No. 8.—
D
VIZ
NERVEN
NERITES
VERIDICAL
DIVIDICULUX
ZETICULAR
BECULET
SALAT
LUS
M

SOLVERS AND PRIZE WINNERS.

Answers to No. 6 were received from Ida Lynn, Jo Mullins, Koeckesko Mcclintock, Edipus, Sparks and Spooner, Beech Nut, Lyncens, Nestor, Pacific, Webfoot, Adonis, Locust, Noel, D Elmarano, Senora, Joe, Ina and Towser.

Prize winners For first complete list, no one; best incomplete list, Maud Lynn, first answer No 1, Pacific, No. 3, Joe, No. 4, Minnie; last, not won.

NEW PUZZLES—NO. X.

No. 1.—Double Letter Enigma.
In 'bar-fest" heard
In 'love's first search;
In "guarded gate;
In "finding" fate,
In kindness' balm.
The Puritans had prized him,
And let me whisper low to you,
That's the reason.
('Tis no treason)
That we call them rebel Boys!
Newburgh, N. Y. —Ernest Ne

No. 2.—4-square.
1. An instrument of warfare among the Latins 2. A scale's fish 3. The mariner's cut, a compass. 4. A monarchy of Greece. 1. Joy; cheerful. 2. Ointment. 3. Turmoil. 4. —Elliott
Santa Fe, N M.

No 3.—Charade.
Why persecute me so to-day?
You know it is not right.
The ages dark have passed away,
We're living now in light.
The king is dead! Go bring the last
Twill cheer his heart we know,
And soon his sadness will be past,
His heart be all aglow.
The school is over, what a cheer
Of laughing happy boys!
One task a whole is playing long,
'Tis heard above the noise.
Corvallis, Or. —Artie B. Cornell

No. 4.—Truncated Inverted Pyramid.
Across. 1. Peculiar kinds of low four wheeled carriages. 2. Higher orders of clergy in Rome. 3. The predecessor (Gen) of Cromwell as ruler 1770-1846 (bff). 5. Loud weeping. 6. In a degree.
Down. 1. A letter 2. An inseparable particle or preposition 3. A European sea (geog). 4. A kind of fish (angl). 5. A river (Ger). 6. A kind of (Scot) 6. Cards produced from multiplication. 7. An architect, 1475-1552 (bff). 8. A closer look. 9. Examine. 10. To know (obs) 11. A flower. 12. A letter
West Gray, Me. —Artemus

No 5.—Charade.
We had the grip, for which we owe his
No pleasure (I quote the Shakespeare)
Least agony we suffered then!
'Twas total apathy, and no pen,
Nor tongue tis to be sure could explain.

Quinine and whisky, till our heads
Felt like first skywhile we here in'es
Like maniacs we sc ed with
We had the grip!

But now no more w ch each other
We sneeze and groan, Chey cheer each
No more we swear and "and the "us"
To our physician—best of men—
Therefore we feel for others' pain.
He had the grip!
Atlanta, Ga. —Nemo

No. 6.—4-square.
1. Pithy. 2. A king of Italy, [illegible] 3. In the manner of a lunatic. 4. Passes successively. 5. Deficiency, or want of. Mlle. A Swiss artist in metal, 1500-1570. 7. A form worked or [illegible]
Lynn, Mass. —L. F. Bird

No. 7.—Transpositions.
I think I have used this word
In a puzzle some time before
If off it you e'er have heard,
Please pardon me this once more;
Don't one, if your ire is stirred,
Nor vote the writer a bore.

Such seconds of times occur
In Puzzledom, as you know!
And, though I should much ponder
Original work to show,
My mind third naught, I ever
Which seems e'en the least bit so

Four often have I perplexed
My tin bid and sluggish brain,
To find an appropriate text
But my groupings are all in vain
My ideas are nothing but worn—
All larger ones show dialects.
—Anna Lee
Oconomowoc, Wis.

PRIZES.

For the first complete list of solutions of six months' subscription to THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, for the best incomplete list a book; for first solution to No. 1, 2, 3 or 4 in next week; solvers and prizes winners will be announced in four weeks.

PALAVER.

Although Anise Lang has not yet fully recovered from her recent illness, she has favored us with an excellent batch of data We appreciate this kindness Beech Nut still continues to send a weekly supply of coins. He has had many puzzles published within the last year that are individual poser and, unlike that of the Cardinal, his work is always meritorious. Address Corvallis should continue to contribute to the Corner With a little practice, he will become a good puzzler Bromley Heath, one of the members of the solving list has finished first in Pike & Spooner, has sent us a few good chainers. We hope the junior member of the firm will undertake a little of the same labor It takes only a little again at Nestor's Double Letter Enigma published in No. 8 she will find that it is not [illegible] letters constituting the answer go to be found in any of the words included within the quotation marks, and not merely in the first word of each line Elbert writes that she greatly enjoys Mr. Burgess' work on the seven seleet square books published and that it will be a long time before she tires of them Thelma No. 6 still continues to receive criticism of the 3 second fifth Cardinal No. 6 which, we understand is timed at 4 minutes. As she takes on Anise Lang and Nowhead. As she has been of late, we reached her, we are compelled to withhold our criticism. We regret to say that the Dane has so long permitted the gathering of its official roll of puzzlers to go by default. Evidently the D C has so long permitted forgetting that the dom is a fraternity, and that confraternity impl

IHLANG—IHLANG.

old Hoang-Ho lulls it with fragrance the
o fairyle palace of the Mandarin
(those blossoms citrine-shaded, and gold)
stately society yards, porcelain-set with vases
ar of clustering apple, pomegranate and vine
om porcelain towers, whence camels and
rich
boasts of Mongols, while from Han-mark
side
annual festivals with pomp begin,
ehead, I see a litchi, sweet, dear to my girl,
e Emperor's most sacred Pe-tsang, planted
through
merry town where dragoned dance valiant
heir gold and a regent on her bier! Think how
her cute, catch her amid of pearl
d smell a wondrous perfume! —Anise Lang.

UR PUZZLE-CORNER.

ginal contributions and solutions solicited
all. Contributions should be written on
side of the paper. All communications in
department should be addressed, Puzzle Ed
OREGONIAN, Portland, Or.

SOLUTIONS TO NO. 2X.

1—See the mountain kids high heaven
And the way sedan one another:
No sister flower would be forgiven
If it disdain'd its brother.—Shelley

2.—
C A R P E L S
A R E O T I C
R E Q U E N A
P O U L B E M
E T E S I A N
L I N E A G E
S C A N N E D

3.—Hum-drum.

4.—
C
D O
B O L I V I A
O L I V E S
L I V E R
D I V E R S
C O V E R T S
I S
A

5.—Sandarach.

6.—
R E P L I C A
E L E A N O R
P E R V E R T
L A V E R N E
I N E R T I A
C O R N I N G
A R T E A G A

7.—Butt on hole.

8.—
D
V I Z
N E V E R
N E R I T E S
V E R I D I C A L
D I V I D I C I C U L U M
Z E T I C U L A S
R E C U L E T
S A L A T
L U S
M

SOLVERS AND PRIZE WINNERS.

Answers to No. 6 were received from Maud Jo Mullins, Kosciusko McNulty, Percy Ross, Sparks and Spooner, Beech Nut, Elbert Cross, Nestor, Pacific, Webfoot, Adonis, Mr. Noel, D Elmarano, Sesom, Joe, Rose and Lucy.

Prize winners For first complete list, not more than incomplete list, Maud Lynn, first solution Pacific, No. 3, Joe, No. 6, Sunset, No. 7, won.

NEW PUZZLES—NO. X.

No. 1—Double Letter Enigma.

In "hardest" heat;
In "love's" first season,
In "married" pain;
In "finding" bale
In "kindest" fate
The Puritans had primal woe,
And let me whisper low to you,
That's the reason
('Tis no treason)
That we call them solid Boo!
Yarmouth, N. Y. —Beech Nut.

No. 2—Square.

An instrument of warfare among the Kaffirs
certain fish 3. The mariner's card, or
pass. 4. A monarchy of Greece. 5. More
rtful 6. Thinnest. 7. Thanks to
nta Fe, N. M. —Elbert.

No. 3.—Charade.

Why persecute the first to-day?
You know it is not right
The aged dark have pass'd away,
We're living now in light.

The king is sad! Go bring the fact!
'Twill cheer his heart we know,
And soon his sadness will be passed,
His heart be all aglow.

The school is over what a crowd
Of laughing happy boys!
One had a whole is playing loud
The third above their noises.
Corvallis, Or. —Addie E Convalle.

No. 4—Truncated Inverted Pyramid.

Across 1. Peculiar kinds of low four-wheeled cages 2. Higher orders of clergy in Russia 3. To predestine (obs) 4. English university, 1346 (bis), 5. A Lond weeping 6. In a like manner.

Down 1 A letter 2. An inseparable prefix 3. A preposition semi-demetalized (supp), 4. An image (obs). 5. A disorder 6 Cards produced from milk. 7. Historical 1475-1562 (bis) 8. An osier basket. 9. Feminine 10 To know (obs) 11. A Roman coin. A letter
Crest Grey, Me. —Alexander.

No 5—Charade.

We had the grip, for weeks we've lain
Be-plastered 'neath the counterpane,
Last night I fairly fainted then!
'Twas bold awful, and no pen,
Nor tongue its horrors could explain.

Quinine and whiskey, till our brain
Felt like first sawmill, we have taken:
Like maniacs we acted when
We had the grip!

But now no more with sad refrain
We sneeze and groan, then sneeze again,
No more we swear and bandage sore
To our physician—best of men—
Therefore we feel for others' pain.
He had the grip!
—Nestor.
Atlanta, Ga.

No. 6—Square.

Pithy. 2. A king of Italy, executed 1492. 3. In the manner of a lunatic. 4. Passes round as a fortress. 5. Deficiency, or want of, life 6. Nothing. 7 &. Deficiency, or want of, life 6. Nothing. 8. Fatty substance found in metal, 1500-1570. 7. A fore-and aft sail. 8. In metal, 1500-1570. 7. A fore-and aft sail.
—A F Holt
Lynn, Mass.

No. 7.—Transpositions.

I think I have used this word
In a puzzle some time before;
If of it you e'er have heard,
Please pardon me this once more:
Don't one, if your lire is stirred,
Nor vote the writer a bore.

Such *seconds* oftimes occur
In Puzzledom, as you know;
And, though I should much prefer
Original work to show,
My mind *third* naught, I aver,
Which seems e en the least bit so.

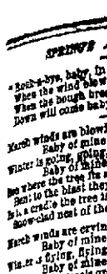
Four often have I perplexed
My to bid and struggle in vain,
To find an appropriate text—
But my gropings are all in vain,
My ideas are nothing but *rest*—
All larger ones show disdain.
—Anise Lang.
Lincmonwoc, Wis.

PRIZES.

For the first complete list of solutions, and that subscription to The Sunday Oregonian for the best incomplete list, a book for for first solution to No 1, 5, 6 or 7 a prize tributions to puzzles in this number will appear week solvers and prize winners will be announced in four weeks.

PALAVER.

Although Anise Lang has not yet fully recovered her recent illness, she has favored us with excellent batch of Hats We appreciate the kindness Beech Nut still continues to send us a daily supply of cons. He has had more puzzles published within the last year than any other dual poser and, unlike that of the Illini, his work is *always* meritorious. Anise Lang willis should continue to contribute to the Her With a little practice, he will become a first puzzler Bromley Spark, one of the most ardent of the solving (but insolvent) charades. We hope, boy sent us a ferryboat with made calculations for the junior member of the family will look to the same labor If Rubra will look at Nestor's Death o Le ter Enigma puzzle in at Nestor's Death o Le ter Enigma puzzle No 8, she will find that it is to be found in the letters constituting the answer to the quotation of the words included within the quotation mark, and not merely in the last word of each line, and not merely in the greater part of the last word. Elbert writes that the greater part of the last word. Elbert writes that the greater part of the ink, on the seven letter square book is invisible, that it will be in the publishers hands in time. The Jan No 24 will contain a criticism of the Diamond Club Conductor, which, we understand, is filled with original s on Anise Lang and fowlhead. All this over of the Courier has not reached us. We regret to hear of the Courier has not reached us. We regret to hear ed to withhold our criticism, for shipping clerk D C has so long permitted the paper that Pacific Chicla editor published forge Nig that Pacific Chicla editor published forge Nig that Pacific is a fraternity, and that unfriendly feeling is not Cho cious solvers of puzzle corner. Knowler.
Riders.



SPRING AWAKENING.

"Rock-a-bye, baby, in the tree top!
When the wind blows the cradle will rock!
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall!
Down will come baby, cradle and all."

March winds are blowing, blowing, blowing,
Baby of mine;
Winter is going, going, going,
Baby of mine.
See where the tree its arms is locking!
Hear the blast they sway and swing,
Hush! the tree is rocking,
Is a cradle the tree in Spring?
Snow-clad nest of the infant Spring?

March winds are crying, crying, crying
Baby of mine.
Winter is dying, dying, dying,
Baby of mine.
See where the tree's great arms are shattered;
Severance lovingly may they cling.
Down comes the cradle bruised and battered,
But lo! safe riseth the sweet child, Spring
—W J Henderson.

Sense: Pass;

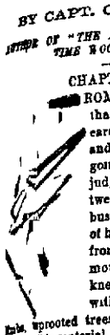
—(OR)—

Running the Gauntlet Through Apache Land.

BY CAPT. CHAS. KING,

AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTER," "A WAR-TIME WOOING," ETC.

CHAPTER X.



FROM the babel of voices that reached old Pike's ears every now and then and the bustle and noise going on overhead, he judged that there must be twenty or thirty Indians busily engaged in the work of heaping up firewood in front of the cave. The mountain side, as he well knew, was thickly strewn with dry branches, dead limbs, uprooted trees and all manner of combustible material, and the very warriors who when around their own "rancherias," would have disdained doing a stroke of work of any kind, were now laboring like so many beavers to add to the great pile that was already almost on a level with the breastwork and not more than eight feet away. Some of the logs first thrown had rolled off and scattered down the slope, but enough had remained to make a sure foundation, and once this was accomplished the rest was easy work.

Poor Jim looked around imploringly at his superior.

"Can't dey some way to stop that, corporal?" he asked.

"Don't you worry, Jim," was the prompt reply 'It will take them an hour more at least to get it big enough and then 'twill do us no great harm We can knock down our barricade so that they can't use it, and fall back into the cave where it's dark and cool and where the smoke and flame can't reach us. Keep your eyes on your corner, man!" And though he spoke reassuringly, the old soldier felt a world of anxiety. Under cover of that huge heap of brushwood, growing bigger every minute, it would soon be possible for the Indians from below to crawl unseen close upon them, and set fire to the mass.

Even now he felt certain that there were several of the more daring of the Apaches hurling just around the corners which he and Jim were so faithfully guarding. The negro seemed so utterly abashed at his having been overcome by sleep during the hour before dawn, and possibly so refreshed by that deep slumber, that now he was vigilance itself.

Within the cave old Kate had seen, of course, the falling of the logs and brushwood, and though she could not comprehend their object it served to keep in mind that their savage foes were all around her and her little charges, and to add to her plaintive prayer and wailing. Unable to leave her post, she could only cry sternly to her from time to time to cry shame upon her for frightening Nellie so, and to remind her that they had shot five Indians without getting a scratch themselves. "We can stand 'em off for hours yet, you old fool," he said, 'and the boys from Verde are sure to get here to-day." And whether it was "old" or the "fool" in Pike's contemptuous remark that stirred her resentment, it certainly roused that Kate subsided into suffering and indignant protest. Then Ned's brave, boyish voice was heard

"Corporal! Can't I come to you now? I'm no good here and I'm sick of the row Kate keeps up. You said you'd let me come back."

"Wait a few minutes, Ned I want to be sure they are not sneaking around these corners," was the reply, followed almost immediately by the bang of Pike's carbine Kate gave a suppressed shriek and the corporal a shout of exultation Encouraged by the sound of his voice to suppose that the guard on the east side of the barrier was neglectful his watch, a daring young Apache crawled on all fours around the foot of the rock to take an observation The black head came in view even as Pike was speaking and the fierce eyes peered cautiously at the breastwork, but the corporal never moved a muscle, and the savage, believing himself unseen, crawled still further into view until half his naked body was in sight from the narrow slit through which the old trooper was gazing. The brown muzzle of the cavalry carbine covered the creeping "brave" and the next instant the loud report came echoing over the gorge, and the Indian with one convulsive writhing, fell back upon the ground within the cordon of death. In striving to drag the body of his comrade back behind the rock, another Tonto ventured to show head and shoulder, and came within an ace of sharing his fate, for Pike's next shot whistled close, an inch of the flattened nose, and another two dodged back with powerful quickness, and did not again appear.

This would tend to keep them from sneaking around that particular corner thought Pike, and he only wished that Jim could have similar luck on his side, but the Indians had grown wary. Time and again the negro saw signs of their crawling upon him from the east, but that threatening pile of brushwood now hid most of the slope from view, and anxious eyes. The crisis could not be long in coming.

"O God," he prayed, "save these little children. Bring us aid."

Now old Pike! Even as the whispered words fell from his lips a low, crackling sound caught his ear. Louder it grew, and louder suddenly to the left, he saw a thin column of smoke rising through the branches and gleaming every instant in volume. Then, louder, heavier grew the smoke. Then tongues of flame came shooting upward from the top of the pile and then yells of triumph and exultation rang from the rock above and the hillside below A minute or two more, and while the Indians continued to pour fresh fuel from above, the great heap was a mass of roaring flame and the heat became intolerable. A puff of wind drove a huge volume of smoke and flame directly into Jim's nook in the fortification and with a shout that he could hold on no longer the negro dropped back into the cave, rubbing his blinded eyes.

"Come back, Jim Quick!" shouted Pike "Down with these stones now! Kick them over!—but watch for Indians on your side. Down with 'em!"

And, suiting the action to the word the old soldier rolled rock after rock down toward the blazing pyre until his side of the parapet was almost demolished. Half blinded by smoke and the scorching heat, he lost sight for a moment of the shoulder of the ledge on the east side Two seconds more and it might have been all over with him, for now, relying on the fierce heat to drive the defenders back, a young Apache had stepped cautiously into view, caught sight of the tall old soldier pushing and kicking at the rocks, and quick as a cat up leaped the rifle to his shoulder But quicker than any cat, quick as its own flash there sounded the sudden crack of a target rifle the Indian's gun flew up and was discharged in mid air, while the owner clapping his hand to his face reeled back out of sight The bullet of the little Ballard had taken him just under the eye, and, as Pike turned in amazement at the double report saw the Apache fall, and then turned to his left—there knelt little Ned, his blue eyes blazing, his boyish form quivering with excitement and triumph Pike seized him in his arms and fairly kissed the glowing face

"God bless you my boy! but you are a little soldier if there ever was one!" was his cry 'Now all three of us must watch the front Keep as far forward as you can Jim We've got to hold those hounds back—until the boys come!"

Until the boys come! Heavens! When would that be? Here was the day nearly half spent and no sign of relief for the little party battling so bravely for their lives at Sunset Pass Where—where can the father be? Where is Al Sieber? Where the old comrades from Verde?

Let us see if we cannot find them, and then, with them, hasten to the rescue

Far over near Jarvis' pass poor Captain Gywn had been lying on the blankets the men eagerly spread for him while the surgeon with Captain Turner's troops listened eagerly to the details of the night's work, and at the same time ministering to his exhausted patient. Turner, the other officers and their favorite scout held brief and hurried consultation It was decided to push at once for Sunset Pass; to leave Captain Gywn here with most of his nearly worn out escort, to mount the six Hualpai trailers they had with them on the six freshest horses, so as to get them to the scene of the tragedy as soon as possible, and then to start them afoot to follow the Apaches In ten minutes Capta'n Turner, with Lieutenant Wilkins and forty troopers were trotting off eastward, following the lead of Sieber with his swarthy allies. Ter minutes more and Captain Gywn had sufficiently recovered to be made fully aware of what was going on and was on his feet again in an instant The surgeon vainly strove to detain him, but was almost rudely repulsed.

"Do you suppose I can rest one conscious minute until I know what has become of my babies?" he said. And clumbing painfully into the saddle he clapped spurs to his horse and galloped after Turner's troop

Finding it useless to argue, the doctor with his orderly, mounted, too and followed the procession. It was an hour before they came up with Turner's rearmost files, and found burly Lieutenant Wilkins giving the men orders to keep well closed in case they had to increase the gait The scouts and Sieber, far to the front, were galloping.

"What is it?" asked the doctor

"Smoke" pants Wilkins "The Hualpais saw it up the mountain south of the pass"

Gwyn's haggard face was dreadful to see The jar of the rough gallop had started afresh the bleeding in his head and the doctor begged him to wait and let him dress it again, but the only answer was a look of fierce determination, and renewed spurring of his wretched horse He was soon abreast the head of the column, but even then kept on Turner hailed him and urged him to stay with them, but entreaty was useless. 'I am going after Sieber," was the answer. "Did you see the smoke?"

"No, Gwyn, but Sieber and the Hualpais are sure a big column went up and that it means the Apaches can't be far away We're bound to get them Don't wear yourself out, old fellow, stay with us!" but Gwyn pressed on Far out to the front he could see that one of the Indian scouts had halted and was making signs It took five minutes hard riding to reach him.

What did you see? What has happened?" he gasped

Heap fire!" answered the Hualpai See?" But Gwyn's worn eyes could only make out the great mass of the mountain with its dark covering of stunted trees. He saw, however, that the scout was eagerly watching his comrades, now so long a distance ahead, Presently the Indian shouted in excitement.

'Fight! Fight! Heap shoot, there," and then at last the father's almost breaking heart regained a gleam of hope; a new light flashed in his eyes, new strength seemed to leap through his veins. Even his poor horse seemed to know that a supreme effort was needed, and gamely answered the spur Waving his hat above his head and shouting back to Turner, "Come on!" the captain dashed away in pursuit of Sieber. Turner's men could hear no sound, but they saw the excitement in the signal, saw the sudden rush of Gwyn's steed, and nothing more was needed. "Gallop!" rang the trumpet, and with carbines advanced and every eye on the dark gorge still three miles before them the riders of the beautiful "chestnut sorrel" troop swept across the plains.

Meantime the savage fight was going on and the defense was sorely pressed. Covered by the smoke caused by fresh armfuls of green wood hurled upon the fiery furnace in front of the cave, the vengeful Apaches had crawled to within a few yards of where the little breastwork had stood Obedient to Pike's stern orders, Kate had crept to the remotest corner of the recess and lay there flat upon the rock, holding Nellie in her arms. The corporal had bound a handkerchief about his left arm for some of the besiegers, finding bullets of no avail, were firing Tanto arrows, so that they fell into the mouth of the cave, and one of these had torn a deep gash midway between the elbow and the shoulder. Another had struck him on the thigh Jim, too, had a bloody scratch. It stung and hurt and made him grit his teeth with rage and pain Little Ned sorely against his will, was screened by his father's saddle and some blankets, but he clung to his Ballard and the hope of at least one more shot.

And still though sorely pressing the besieged, the Indians kept close under cover The lessons of the morning had taught them that the pale faces could shoot fast and straight. They had lost heavily and could afford no more risks. But every moment their circle seemed closer to the mouth of the cave, and though direct assault could not now be made because of their great bonfire, the dread that weighed on Pike was that they should suddenly rush in from east and west. 'In that event," said he to Jim, 'we must sell our lives as dearly as possible I'll have two at least before they can reach me"

Hardly had he spoken when bang came a shot from beyond the fire; a bullet zipped past his head and flattened on the rock well back in the cave Where could that have come from? was the question A little whiff of blue smoke sailing away or the wind from the fork of a tall oak not fifty feet in front told the story Hidden from view of the besieged by the drifting smoke from the fire a young warrior had clambered until he reached the crotch and there had drawn up the rifle and belt tied by his comrades to a lariat' Straddling a convenient branch and lashing himself to the trunk he was now in such a position that he could peer around the tree and aim right into the mouth of the rocky recess and only one leg was exposed to the fire of the defence

But the aim was one leg too much. "Blaze away at him, Jim,' was the order 'We'll fire alternately." And Jim's bullet knocked a chip of bark into space but did no further harm 'It's my turn now. Watch your side'

But before Pike could take aim there came a shot from the fork of the tree that well nigh robbed the little garrison of its brave leader The corporal was just creeping forward to where he could rest his rifle on a little rock and the Indian's bullet struck fairly in the shoulder and tore its way down along the muscles of the back, glancing upward from the shoulder blade and flattening on the rock overhead, fell almost before Ned's eyes The shock knocked the old soldier flat on his face, and there came a yell of savage triumph from the tree answered by yells from below and above Ned terror stricken sprang to the old soldier's side, just as he was struggling to rise

'Back! boy, back! They'll all be on us now Mr God! Here they come! Now, Jim, fight for all your worth'

Bum-' bang! went the two rifles Bang! bang! bang! came the shots rom both sides and from the front while the dusky forms could be seen creeping up the rocks east and west of the fire yelling like fiends. Crack! went Ned's little Ballard again and Pike saw the boy and fairly thrust him into the depths of the cave A lithe, naked form leaped into sight just at the entrance and then went crashing down into the blazing embers below Another Indian gone! Bang! bang! bang! Heavier came the uproar of the shots below Bang! bang! 'Good God!' groaned Pike Has the whole Apache nation come to reinforce them? Yell you hound—aye—yell! There are only two of us!" Shots came ringing thick and fast Yells resounded along the mountain side, but they seemed more of warning than of hatred and defiance Bang, bang, bang, the rifles rattled up the rocky slopes but where could the bullets go? Not one had struck in the cave for fully ten seconds, yet the rattle and roar of musketry seemed redoubled What can it mean? Pike creeps still further forward to get a shot at the first Indian that shows himself, but pain and weakness are dimming the sight of his keen, brave eyes, perhaps falling on his hearing. Listen, man! Listen! Those are not Indian yells now resounding down the rocks. Listen Pike old friend, old soldier, old hero 'Too late—too late. Just as a ringing trumpet call, 'cease firing," comes thrilling up the steep, and little Ned once more leaps forward to aid him, the veteran falls upon his face and all is darkness.

Another moment and how the very hillside seems to burst into shouts and cheers, joy, triumph—infinite relief. Victory shines on face after face as the bronzed troopers come crowding to the mouth of the cave Tenderly they raise Pike from the ground and bear him out into the sunshine Respectfully they make way for Captain Turner as he springs into their midst and clasps little Nellie in his arms; and poor old Kate, laughing, weeping and showering blessings on 'the boys," is frantically shaking hands with man after man. So, too is black Jim And then, half carried, half led by two stalwart soldiers, Captain Gwyn is borne, trembling like an aspen, into their midst and, kneeling on the rocky floor clasps his little ones to his breast, and the strong man sobs aloud his thanks to God for their wonderful preservation

* * * * * * * * *

"Papa papa! I shot an Indian!" How many a time little Ned has to shout it in his eager young voice before the father can realize what is being said.

'It's the truth he's telling, sir," says a big sergeant 'There's wan of 'em lies at the corner there with a hole no bigger than a pay tinder the right eye,' and the captain knows not what to say The surgeon's stimulants have restored Pike to consciousness and Gwyn kneels again to take the old soldier's hands in his Dry eyes are few Hearts are all too full for many words After minutes of peril and suffering after most gallant defense after a night of terror and a day of fiercest battle, the little party was rescued one and all to life and love and such a welcome when at last they were brought back to Verde where Pike was nursed back to strength and health, where Nellie was caressed as a heroine and where little Ned was patted and well nigh spoiled as 'the boy that shot an Indian"—and if he did brag about it occasionally when he came East to school, who can blame him? But when they came they did not this time try the route of Sunset Pass.

[THE END]

Kneeling on the ground he clasped his little ones to his breast.

SUBMARINE DIVING.

How It Feels to Be Down Among Wrecks and Fish and Dead Men.

"Yes," said C F Gilbert, in answer to a question by a Detroit *Tribune* reporter, "I used to be a diver in government employ, and have been 'down among the dead men' more than once"

"What were your sensations when you first began as a diver?" asked the representative of that paper.

"Sometimes they were rather giddy ones as for instance when I lost my balance under water and came up in a hurry feet foremost That is a thing that is apt to happen if you are not accustomed to the dress, which weighs about 200 pounds."

"What is the depth of water you traversed?"

"I have never been down further than th rty two feet," said Mr Gilbert, "but I can remain at that depth two hours. It is very interesting and exhilarating, as there is double the quantity of oxygen that we can breathe on land. I can see around me in a circle of forty feet, all beyond that is fog. It amuses me to have the fish swim up and look at me curiously through the glass eyes of my helmet. If I move they are gone like a flash, but as long as I stand still they will look in at me as much as to say 'What kind of a monster are you?"

'What is the greatest depth to which a diver can descend'

"I do not know of any here who could go deeper than 125 feet I would dive myself to sixty feet, but no further They can only stay down five minutes at a time at the deepest depth It is very easy for me, but some of my men who tried it would be laid up two or three days I can walk about on the bottom of Lake Huron with perfect ease. When I am waiting I lie down There is a floating motion that assists a diver to walk easily. My work was to oversee the construction of piers on Lake Huron I have gone down to inspect wrecks. Diving suits me so well that I sometimes think I was born for it. All the sensations are pleasant ones. When I look up there is nothing above my head but a great circle of light

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The town is growing sodth.

BY WIFE

I.

My love is like the dewy rose
She wears upon her breast,
Her breath is like the wind that blows
Balm laden from the west
Her smiles are like the sunlight shed
On wavelets as they roll
And like the blue sky overhead.
Her purity of soul.

II.

Her generous thoughts are like the rain
That falls on high and low,
Her kindly gifts to age and pain,
None but the wretched know
Her sympathies are broad as day
And starry as the night,
And when there's darkness on the way,
Her presence sheds a light!

III.

Such were my thoughts when love was young,
But now when love is old,
Each fancy of my pen or tongue
Is silver turned to gold
I would her in the morn of life,
Ere yet by sorrow tried,
And now I cherish her as wife—
More than I loved as bride.
—Charles Mackay

"Gone Before"

A Story of the Time of Christ.

By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps

Author of "The Gates Ajar," "Beyond the Gates," etc.

And the Rev. Herbert D. Ward.

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CHAPTER XX—CONTINUED.

But Lazarus, who had often heard this sound as of a torrent, said again:

'It is naught, dearest. The waters are above Thou shalt come to the temple dry shod. Keep up thy strength and despair not"

He had no time to comfort her as his heart would He felt a dumb fear lest the other stone door were barred too. He redoubled his pace and Zahara followed downward. At this moment his foot splashed sandal-deep in water. He stopped. They listened, he stood with his arm protectingly over her shoulder, she with her head upon his heart The maiden's ears had not been deceived The murmuring of dashing water was now clearly, distinguishable. Lazarus thought that they were within twenty feet of the bottom of the descent They were beneath the Tyropœan valley. He fancied he could hear the breathing of the city as it slept. He could not believe that it was water at his feet. He stooped, and felt backward as he did so. He touched and tasted. "It is icy as the snows of Lebanon," he murmured to himself.

'What is it?" asked Zahara. 'Why go we not on?" It is cold and I am tired. Is it much farther to the temple?" A low, gurgling noise was now heard. It seemed to come from the ascent ahead of them. Zahara gave a little cry.

'Water!" cried Zahara. "I feel it in front of me, I touch it."

Lazarus could not answer. The horror of the situation completely unmanned him. He stooped again, and his hands followed those of Zahara and groped down the descent. The tips of their fingers, their hands, their wrists were enveloped in a pool of cold water. The depth at their feet increased with nightmare rapidity. Lazarus lost his head, bade Zahara stand still, and madly plunged down. He slipped. He was waist deep, shoulder deep, before he knew it. The water chilled him to the marrow. It dragged him down. It now flashed upon him for the first time that this was a part of the high priest's diabolical plot to murder them. He called

'Zahara, I drown. Help me!" and made a mighty effort to regain his footing

The girl, in the meantime, had unwound her brilliant Damascus shawl It was fully eight feet long She had retreated so that the flood only bathed her feet.

'I throw my shawl to thee, Lazarus, my love!' cried Zahara. "Seize it, and thou art safe."

Lazarus felt the drapery touch the water beside him. He said nothing, but concentrated his weakened body upon the effort to reach the shawl Zahara pulled as she never could have done before love armed her muscle. Lazarus was soon at her feet. She caught him by the arm Here was the clear brain, now, and the strong body. Lazarus was an exhausted man.

'We must away and back, or the flood will overwhelm us," she cried authoritatively.

The waters bubbled beneath them like an infernal spring. The torrent chased them and licked their feet. The slippery limestone betrayed their footing and they fell Then they crawled upon their hands and knees. They struggled to their feet and feebly ran, and gained a distance hand in hand Now and again they stopped, and heard the two waters gurgling below, behind them. Then despairingly they climbed again. The cataract dashed against them in the darkness They could but cling, and when they stopped they kissed They could not speak. Now Lazarus began to grow weaker. Zahara took him by one hand and dragged and then by both hands, while she backed up the ascent, sitting on each step to get a better chance to pull her lover. As she did so, the water hissed and swirled and caught them There was a roar above It was the echo of the water below. Now Zahara panted. Her heart gave way. Then the steps ceased, and there was a level walk for a few feet. Lazarus recovered breath. They staggered and ran, if such feeble steps could be called running. The reverberations in the tunnel increased. They heard the waters rippling upon the floor of the passage. Another ascent came. There were no steps. The water poured upon them. It was so steep and slippery that they could not make headway. Zahara led the way Beaten back, they stopped for breath and courage The respite was too much for Lazarus. He fainted. Zahara supported him until the weight proved too heavy for her strength, then let him sink toward the torrent, she fell down beside him and drew his head upon her bosom. She thought him dead. She knew her own end would come soon. She heard the profluence of water with a kind of large indifference. How long would it take until the pool of death overwhelmed her? What cared she? She would die like a queen, for her king was there. The flood arose Her waist was submerged. She lifted her lover's face higher toward her own. She was ready for the last kiss.

CHAPTER XXI.

Face to face with a hideous death, Zahara's mind made a sudden bound into a train of thought quite foreign to her

'Here is a chance for that Nazarine fellow! If he were what Lazarus thinketh him, I would that he were here to experiment on our calamity" At this moment the lips of Lazarus moved, and the fainting man muttered something with agonized indistinctness Zahara bent desperately trying to hear what he said—to catch his last dear word. The water had reached his throat, she tried to raise his head a little higher on her breast; her own form rocked in the rising torrent; as she stooped, the water poured into her mouth and she gasped with the cold shock, The head of her lover drooped and fell.

"Master!" murmured the drowning man "Lord, forgive me, for I loved thee all the while——"

'Lazarus!" called Zahara with a piercing cry, "arouse thee! The water recedes" As she spoke these words the current sank suddenly, it made a strong, sucking sound, as if the water were drawn off by some powerful agency, and whirled away into the darkness of an unknown pit. A torch flared and light filled the ghastly death-trap out of which she looked up, trembling to see the haggard countenance of the high priest, her father

The facts of the situation were covered by a few words. Rebecca, the slave, had been devoured by agony and indecision. Between distress for her mistress and terror for herself, the girl's tongue had halted a little too long. Who could blame her? Death was an easy penalty to inflict upon a disobedient servant in those dark days, power like that of Annas was royal. A girl's life would have gone out at the beck of his finger, and who would have given it a thought? Rebecca, in short, was afraid to "tell." It was not until a guardsman brought her the terrible report that the high priest, for vengeance on his daughter's lover, had turned the water of the temple cistern loose into the shaft, that Rebecca fled shrieking to Annas, flinging the words into his cold ears.

"Thy daughter, my mistress, the lady Zahara, perisheth with Lazarus!"

Cursing the girl with every anathema that agony and the ecclesiastical mind suggested, the wretched father ran to the rescue of his murdered child The young Levite was despatched, upon the wings of the wind, to turn the waters from the vault by the secret process known only to the temple and the priesthood But this, alas, took time—and time there was none to spare Annas flung open the slide behind the grapevine, sick with terror, fully prepared to find that before the waters could be drawn off Zahara, the princess of the most distinguished priestly house of that age, would have been drowned by the hand of her own father like vermin in a crack.

The discovery that the torrent had been already drawn from the tunnel stupefied Annas For a moment the question—"Who did it?" shot through his mind with a force that deadened his emotion at the sight of his daughter's living face. At first he did not speak to the poor girl, who crawled to meet him, dragging her unconscious lover in her arms. Had Lazarus learned the secret of brazen screws and hidden springs and dark mysteries known only to the altar and the sacred craft? The high priest flung a glance of scowling hate at the prostrate man. But this one was enough. That limp, helpless figure, that ghastly face, those lifeless arms! Plainly these had never performed the subtle and perilous feat Clearly it was almost, if not altogether, a drowned man who lay so piteously at the priest's feet. The countenance of Annas now expressed the acutest confusion. Then who did it?

"Father," moaned Zahara, 'father, we perish. Save us if thou lovest me!'

The high priest made no reply He stepped from the vault scornfully and slowly turned his back

"Father!" cried Zahara, 'dear father!' The girl abased herself, falling to her face upon the clammy stone, she caught at the hem of the priestly garment and kissed it Then, with averted face, the high priest spoke:

"Thee I save Thou art the daughter of my house, and the child of my loins Death thou deserveth, for thou hast brought disgrace upon the name of Annas. But thee I save. Follow me from this place of shame Him who hath wrought us this scandal I save not Leave him to his fate, and attend my will"

'Nay, then!" cried Zahara, proudly, "if thou leavest my beloved, thou leavest me. I stir not from this living tomb without him."

She clasped the unconscious man the closer in her arms, and obstinately seated herself on the wet limestone, as if she intended to remain there. Lazarus had partially regained consciousness, but not to such an extent as to recognize the facts of the situation

His heavy head stirred upon the girl's breast, his hand sought hers, delicately he lifted it to his cold lips and laid it down.

'Zahara!" he murmured, 'we die together. Thou art a holy woman Pray thou for my spirit."

There was something in the reversance of these words, and of the unconscious man's religious fervor which impressed the high priest in spite of himself. Those were rude times and love took rude forms among the highest of men and women, the suspicions of the incensed father were fully justifiable—but had he here the signs of a coarse amour? Annas hesitated with himself for a perceptible instant, before he spoke again. Zahara made the most of the instant; she clasped his knees, and clung to him, and made entreaty of him that would have moved a worse father than the high priest to something like relenting.

"Let us from this ghastly place" cried Zahara. "As thou art a man and a priest, and as thou art a father—let us out into God's air! He who hath here within mine arms—Lazarus dieth in the dungeon Let us forth, oh, my father, for I go not out without him, though I perish."

"Girl thou goest as I will," replied the high priest icily 'Guards, take the lady, my mistress Deal with her gently, but if she follow not without force, force be it Return Zahara to the palace of her father"

Now, for the first time in all the cruel story of that night, Zahara shrieked, and a goodly feminine shriek it was. The girl clasped her two beautiful arms stout about her lover and sat like a sphinx, as if she were carved from the limestone vault. Cry after cry rang from her lips like the appeals of a dying woman Rebecca, hearing piercing sounds, started the rumor that her mistress was being murdered, and in a moment half the slaves and officers of the palace were rushing to the scene The scandal was becoming too public and too serious to be subdued. Annas uttered a holy oath, and turned upon his heel.

'Out with the dog of a Pharisee," then! Throw him over the palace wall into the highway, and leave him to his fate. Take the lady Zahara to her own apartments and be done with the abominable business, and hold ye your tongues about it, or I tear them by the roots!"

This order was quickly and deftly obeyed. Lazarus and Zahara were literally torn apart and thrust, the one unconscious, into the highway, the other, pleading and weeping, toward the palace The slaves scattered, terrified The guards followed the miserable princess. The high priest and the young Levite were left alone.

"Thou hast been to the temple and returned?" inquired Annas, "And hast done the deed that I commanded?"

"The deed was done," scpiled the Levite. "When I reached the temple, to the waters had been turned off from the hidden passage into the pools before me. Likewise some power had evidently opened the river conduit from the bottom of the passage into the Tyropœan sewer, for the flood receded with strange swiftness, even as I whirled my torch and looked."

"Mysterious!" muttered Annas. "I understand not the matter. No underling now serving in the temple knoweth the secret of the conduits. Who had handled them?"

"There is a tale that goeth among the priests," suggested the Levite, timidly, "I scarcely know whether to bear it un o thee. But I did find a curious rumor stirring in the temple"

"I demand the whole of it!" cried Annas, impetuously. "Tell me all they prated of, and instantly!"

"It was said," returned the Levite, hesitatingly, "that a stranger did appear in the temple. About the time of the turning of the waters, before I reached the temple, though I ran all the way as never have I run since I entered the holy service—a man was observed to come forth from the underground passage and to cross behind the altar. One spoke to him, but he answered not. It was the dim hour of the night and the lamps were low before him No person recognized the face of the stranger. He moved like a man having authority, and did wave them away with a gesture of his hand, so that they did take him to be a priest of great rank, and dared not meddle with him."

'Where did he go? Who was he? demanded Annas, eagerly and angrily.

'My lord," whispered the Levite, "who he was I know not, but some say that it was—"

"Well, what then? Out with it! Who was the fellow?"

'He passed out of the temple and into the open street," said the Levite, cautiously. 'He did walk as a man who feareth naught. A doorkeeper followed him, and regarded him, and sweareth by the God of our fathers that it was the Nazarene,"

'But that, we know, is impossible," added the Levite, soothingly, 'for the fellow is traveling and preaching somewhere—yonder beyond Jordan, I have heard the rabble say. At all events, he is not in Jerusalem."

The high priest made no reply.

Toward the middle watch of that night Abraham, the servant of Lazarus, having been despatched by the anxiety of Mary in search of her brother, stumbled upon the exhausted man, lying helpless at the roadside in a dark spot in the shadow of a tower, wherein it so befell that no person had discovered him, either to molest or relieve. Lazarus had partially recovered his consciousness; but his mind wandered still, and his physical power was at a very low ebb

Abraham managed to procure a litter for his master at that hour of the night this was no easy task—and took him home as quickly and quietly as was possible under the circumstances, Needing extra assistance, Abraham stopped upon the way, and sought it of Baruch, the neighbor of Lazarus, who gave it heartily accompanying the slave and the bearers to the house of Simon the leper. Martha was asleep; but Mary's sweet face peered anxiously from the doorway as the litter halted Baruch hastily advanced and explained the matter to her.

'No one knoweth the cause of this mishap," he said, gently. "I cast off all. But much I fear

MARQUAM GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

AL. HAYMAN, Lessee and Proprietor

Commencing Tuesday, April 1.
Every Evening, including Sunday.
Saturday Matinee.

California Opera Company

In the Latest Comic Opera Craze,

SAID PASHA.

Handsome Chorus of Forty Voices.
Magnificent New Costumes.
Two Car Loads of Beautiful Scenery.
Positively no advance in Prices.
Seats now on Sale at the Box Office.

Next Week—James O'Neill in an Elaborate Production of "MONTE CRISTO."

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PLAYS AND PLAYHOUSE

Review of Dramatic Events at the Local Theaters.

"SAID PASHA" COMING THIS WEEK

The Fisk Jubilee Singers—Caroline Gage at New Park—A New Drama at Cordray's—Dramatic Notes.

The Marquam Grand.

The patrons of this amusement resort have been served for the past week with a mass of nonsense labeled "A Tin Soldier" and which came to us with strong endorsement as a laugh producer, as all of Hoyt's absurdities are generally supposed to be. The first night the performance was witnessed by a large and good natured audience, who ran it simply to laugh. They did laugh too, but it was evident, as the play progressed, that it was not up to the generally accepted idea of Hoyt's farce comedies. There was a lack of that continuity of action with accompanying snap and life which are the essence of farce comedy, and without which this class of amusement soon grows tiresome. At best farce comedy is a poor sort of amusement it. It needs, in order to carry out the purpose of its being, a company of people of about even ability, and they should all be artists in their respective lines. Everything depends upon these elements. If they are lacking the entertainment is bound to fai-

"A Tin Soldier," while possessing some of the meritorious features of farce comedy, and interpreted by a company, some of whom are clever comedians and dancers, was rather a disappointment. Mr. Louis Wesley, as "Rats," Paul Dresser, as the Professor, Miss St. George Hussey, as Violet, and Fanny Bloodgood, as Patsy, threw into the piece all the life and spice there was in it.

The last performance will be given to-night.

COMIC OPERA THIS WEEK.

On Tuesday evening the California Opera Company, which is said to be composed of good material, in fact several of whose members have been heard in this city on former occasions with other companies, will make their first appearance at the Marquam Grand in the successful comic opera, "Said Pasha." This opera has met with wide success throughout the East, and is spoken of as a brilliant aggregation of fun, frolic, catchy music, handsome costumes and pretty women. The Cleveland *Leader*, speaking of its recent production in that city, says:

"Said Pasha" is as distinctly a success as any one opera in the past five or six years. There are little suggestions from "Erminie" in it, particularly in the comedy roles. But where "Erminie" was a trifle coarse and shading into the broad, the fun of "Said Pasha" was crisp and refined as though Gilbert were the author. The interpreters of the comedy roles were Messrs. Fred Lennox, Stanley Felch and Miss Alice Gaillard. There was no wearying of any of them.

In fact, their coming was like the sunshine of the spring. No part of the opera is dull or dark, for the music is of that peculiarly happy kind that skilled musicians can appreciate and the untrained ear drink in with an abandonment of delight.

The company, as a whole, is pleasing and the chorus better than is generally found. The ladies are attractive and young, the stage setting very good, while the acting and singing of the principals call forth enthusiastic plaudits.

Following is the

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Said Pasha	M. Cornell
Tyrano	Fred Urban
Hassen Bey	John M. Wade
Hadad	Fred Lennox
Nickey	Stanley Felch
The Rajah	H. W. Fullman
Toodledad	R. E. Logan
Ali Mustid	William Murray
Mustid	George Leeds
Palm Mustid	Percy Laverty
Sagena	Kate Marchi
Ali	Ada Somers
Bish Sojah	Alice Gaillard
Seaner	Mamie Grey
Paula	Marie Breggazzi

The Fisk Jubilee Singers.

To-morrow night the celebrated company of colored singers, known throughout the world as the Fisk University Jubilee Singers, will give their first and only concert in this city at the Marquam Grand opera house. This will be the only opportunity to hear an organization which is simply unique, the only organization that for years past has sung its way all over the civilized world. Henry Ward Beecher once spoke of them as follows:

"I think there never was such a phenomenon as the building of Fisk university. This Jubilee band came to me at Plymouth church lecture room. I called them upon the platform. There were about 1100 people there. The Jubilee band began to sing. It was still as death. They sang it to pieces—tears were trickling from a great many eyes. They sang again, and the audience burst out into a perfect enthusiasm of applause; and when they had sung four or five pieces my people rose up in a mass and said: 'These folks must sing in the church.' I had them sing on Sunday morning and on Wednesday night the church was crowded and crammed, and from that they went on conquering to conquer. They sang up and down our own country; they sang in the presence of the royal family of England; they sang in Paris; they sang in Berlin; they sang before the Emperor William; and when they came back they had earned $150,000 for the building of Fisk University."

New Park Theater.

This house has been closed during the past week, excepting on Wednesday and Friday nights, when Bill Nye and his musical aids entertained large and apparently thoroughly pleased audiences. Nye's quaint humor was amusing in the extreme, and the programme on each occasion was judiciously arranged. Miss Ollie Torbett's violin playing shows a marked improvement since her first appearance here, four years ago; Mr. Gustave Thalberg's sweet-toned tenor voice was a delightful surprise, and Mr. Downey proved himself a finished pianist, as well as a skillful accompanist.

THE CAROLINE GAGE COMPANY.

Beginning to-morrow night, Miss Caroline Gage, supported by the Keene Dramatic Company, will inaugurate a season of legitimate plays at the following extremely low scale of prices: 10, 20, 30 and 50 cents.

The opening play will be a romantic drama called "A Broken Vow," and Miss Gage, who has already been seen here in several of her impersonations, will no doubt renew the favorable impression created on the occasion of her former engagement, which was a success.

Cordray's Music-Theater.

Emotional drama has occupied the attention of the visitors to this house the past week. Dumas's play, "Camille," has been the bill, with Miss Essie Tittell as the heroine, and the conscientious and intelligent efforts of the young actress to portray the sufferings of the unhappy creature have met with generous recognition at the hands of the audience. The role is a little too strong for her powers, as yet, but her portrayal improved with each performance, and showed that she possesses the intelligence to learn by experience. Mr. R. E. French noticeably improved, during the week, on his first night's performance of Armand. He played it more easily and naturally towards the close. Mr. C. M. Gray's Gaston, Miss Marshall's Prudence and the remainder of the cast were satisfactory.

THIS WEEK.

To-morrow night "The Lancashire Lass," a melo-drama in four acts and a prologue, by H. J. Byron, will receive its presentation with the following

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

A party by the name of Johnson.....
Robert Redburn, an adventurer.....Mr. George Berry
Spotty.....Mr. C. M. Gray
Danville.....Mr. Albert Lando
Ned Clayton, a young engineer.....Mr. R. E. French
Kirby.....Mr. H. Melton
Jellick.....Mr. John Lowell
Sergeant Donovan.....Mr. George Related
Ruth Kirby.....Miss Essie Tittell
Kate Carstens.....Miss Lillian Lawrence
Fanny Danville.....Miss Minnie Tittell

Levy the Cornetist.

One of the greatest musical treats ever provided Portland is that arranged yesterday for the appearance of the celebrated cornetist, Levy, and company. For many years Levy has stood at the head of all the cornet players of the world. He has been honored by audience, sought at the instance of every court in Europe, the czar of Russia in particular, who extended Levy honors never before given to a musician. As a performer upon the cornet his eminence is equal to that of Patti as a singer. Mr. Levy will have string support in the persons of Madame Stella Levy, a beautiful woman with a fine voice; William J. Lanen, an American tenor of metropolitan reputation, and Edwin Shonert, the capable pianist. This array of talent will appear on one evening only, Sunday, April 13, at the Marquam Grand.

STAGE WHISPERS.

"The Lancashire Lass" at Cordray's theater to-morrow night.

"A Broken Vow" by the Caroline Gage company at the New Park theater to-morrow night.

The "Said Pasha" Opera company will arrive from San Francisco on the steamer Columbia on Monday afternoon.

James O'Neill will give a fine production of "Monte Cristo" the week following "Said Pasha" at the Marquam Grand.

"Said Pasha," the successful comic opera, will receive its first production in Portland at the Marquam Grand Tuesday night.

Kate Marchi, it is said, sings the music of Serena in "Said Pasha" charmingly and plays it with intelligent dramatic ability. Miss Marchi created the role originally.

Manager Friedlander is having a souvenir made which will shortly be ready to be presented at some "opening night's" performance to the patrons of the Marquam Grand.

Stuart Robson made a genuine success in Boston in Steele Mackaye's new comedy, "An Arrant Knave," which drew some of the largest audiences ever seen in the Hollis-street theater.

William Gillette, the well-known playwright, comes to California this week for the benefit of his health and stays six weeks. His "Held by the Enemy" will also be produced during the summer there.

Dramatic writers of to-day might learn a useful lesson from a close study of the plays which American subjects and by American authors now filling several New York theaters with well pleased and enthusiastic audiences.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., is reported to be progressing quite rapidly toward recovery. She is now able to be removed occasionally from the bed on which she has lain since early last autumn. Her apartment is visited daily by a number of faithful friends.

Wilson Barrett has a treat in store for San Franciscans. He intends to give the audience there a chance to see his new play before producing it in the theater which is now being built in London for him and with which he intends opening the new house.

William J. Florence has begun writing his memoirs. They will not cover the American stage so broadly as Jefferson's, but they will deal more especially with the New York stage and its favorites, from the days of Burton and Hamblin and Mitchell down to the present time.

Henry Irving's next production will be Herman Merivale's "Master of Ravenswood," a dramatization of Scott's "Bride of Lammermoor." A London correspondent notes, by the way, a growing dissatisfaction among the Lyceum's patrons with the unvaryingly gloomy character of the plays selected by Mr. Irving for his stage.

George Osbourne, who left San Francisco five weeks ago with the "Shenandoah" company, has been sent back home, and Frank Burbeck again takes his old part. It was intended to send Burbeck to England, but it is settled that an English company will play the piece in England, Burbeck will rejoin the old New York company, and Mr. Holland will travel in place of Osbourne.

The report that Billy Florence and Mrs. John Drew had disagreed with Joseph Jefferson about the salaries they received in the Florence-Jefferson tour, and that both were going to withdraw from Mr. Jefferson's combination, is denied. The story was that as the combination was making about $14,000 a week on tour Mr. Florence and Mrs. Drew considered that they were entitled to a larger share of the profits than their respective salaries of $1000 and $500 a week.

Mrs. Leslie Carter is a tremendous worker. She has put aside everything that can possibly interfere with her preparation for the stage. Her only recreation is a daily morning walk at 7, from Madison square to Central park and back; from 9 to 12:30 and from 5 to 6:30 she is with her dramatic instructor and the fencing master. Her evenings are spent in reading and study, and at 10 to the minute she retires. Nothing is allowed to interfere with this simple daily routine.

During Edwin Booth's recent engagement in Philadelphia an out-of-the-way incident varied the performance of "Macbeth." When Mr. Booth in the last act threw his scabbard into the air and started to rush off for battle, the scabbard took an unintended flight out into the auditorium and instead of alighting in eleventh century Scotland, fell into the nineteenth century parquet of the opera house—accomplishing the span of eight centuries in less than a second.

For some seventeen years Salvini has made periodical visits to this country, and has always been received with more favor than an American actor would be likely to receive if he appeared in Italy declaiming his lines in the English tongue. Salvini has acted only in Italian, and both he and his audiences have been placed at a great disadvantage thereby. His last engagement has covered a losing time to Mr. Palmer, who is said to be out something like $20,000 on it. Such figures on the wrong side of the ledger tell more clearly than words that the old school of tragedy is rapidly going "where the woodbine twineth."

Charles M. Skinner writes in this week's *Mirror*: A change is passing over the stage villain. He has kept much pace with the social development of his kind that he wears collars and silk hats, speaks in his habitual voice, and even his cigars seem to cause no suffering to his fellow creatures. He seldom grinds his teeth now, or says "Aha!" and if a burglary or murder is necessary to his happiness he relegates it to his sub-villains, who are still an unregenerate company. The days of good old villainy are numbered, and, excepting his sneer, hardly a definition of his trade is left to the bad man of the stage.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE.

List of Deeds Filed in the Office of the County Recorder.

Yesterday 15 deeds, aggregating $37,582 were filed.

DEEDS RECORDED MARCH 29.

F. M. Dunn to E. D. Hurrle, 10 acres in Elias Johnson D. L. C.; $1000.

P. Gallagher to J. J. O'Neill, lot 18, blk 261, Couch; $3000.

Chas. Scherwinskite to J. Hordiman, lot 7, blk 25, Multnomah; $1100.

C. C. Gregory to William N. Gregory, undivided one-third interest in N one-half of blk 112, Carruthers add.; $1.

Peter Bagnian to D. Regitto, lot 7, blk 18, Tibbetts add.; $500.

Wiley B. Allen and wife to G. F. Dudley, lot 9, blk 11, Albina; $1000.

Alex McRae and wife to W. R. Wallace, lots 13 and 14, blk 17, Albina; $1300.

Philip Morgan and wife to Jacob Spillman, lots 1 and 2, in fraction blk 5, McMillen's add.; $6450.

Louis Faurer and wife to Giles Schirf, lots 2 3, 6 and 7, blk 11, Fauver's add.; $4500.

Giles Schirf to Philip Wolf, lots 6 and 7, blk 11, Feurer's add.; $790.

R. L. Durham and wife to J. R. Wiley, lot 5, blk 1, Lincoln Park; $470.

William Corbett, sr., to Willamette Falls Electric Company, lot 8, blk 168, City; $16,500.

Peter Gerlach to L. Gerlach, lot 24, blk 7, Albina; $1.

A. K. Vollen to F. F. Jancke, undivided one-eighth of S 75 of W 8.45 of Sec. 18, 2 1 W; $300.

S. E. Sanford to William Foley, lot 13, blk 8, Albina; $400.

BOND FOR DEED.

James Steel to W. R. Walpole and wife, 5 acres Sec. 20, 1 N, 1 E.; $5400.

A. Thomas to D. Newell, lots 1 to 32 inclusive, blk 12, Santa Rosa Park; $6200.

Penn R. E. Co. to John Yenkel, lots 33 to 40 inclusive, and blk 58, all of blk A, Peninsular add.; $450.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J. Fred Clark & Son, real estate agents:

Since January 1 to date there have been filed 1236 deeds, aggregating $3,013,993 20.

The transactions of the weeks corresponding to the past one were in

	Deeds.	Amount.
1887	68	$ 41,916 00
1888	69	66,480 00
1889	157	407,513 00
1890	192	223,746 77

The sales of the past week have been small and unimportant and have been about evenly divided between the different sections.

There is considerable inquiry for suburban property by parties desiring to build homes and nearly all have a desire to locate where they have quick and cheap transportation into Portland.

The building of the Sellwood and Milwaukie motor line is going to open up to home seekers a great deal of fine property that has heretofore been isolated, because there was no means of reaching it, only by driving or by slow boats making infrequent trips during the day. We predict quite a lively movement south on the East Side during the summer.

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS.

	Deeds.	Amount.
Country and suburban	52	$ 57,082 97
City proper and westward	13	45,255 00
Couch and northward	14	50,810 80
Carruthers and southward	11	19,553 00
East Portland	17	31,151 00
Albina	21	15,919 00
Cemetery	4	120 00
Total deeds of transfer	132	$223,746 77
Mortgages	41	158,481 67
Releases	33	87,801 60

A GOOD COUGH SYRUP.

There is nothing parents should be so careful about as selecting a cough syrup. Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup costs no more than the cheap and inferior nostrums thrown on the market. The best is none too good. Be sure you get Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup. We keep it on hand at all times. For sale by all leading druggists.

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace and free family sleeping cars run through on express trains to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago, via Union Pacific railway. G. S. Taylor, city ticket agent, 81 First street, corner Oak.

Put your money in land where it will grow. Something is going to happen. Ask The Oregon Land Company. "Hotel Portland."

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

"A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court."

JEFFERSON'S VIEWS ON EDUCATION

The Subject of Emigration and Immigration Ably Discussed by Professor Richmond M. Smith of Columbia College.

Mark Twain's new book, "A Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court," is indeed a strange conceit, quite up to the standard that Mr. Clemens in former works has led us to expect. He transports an ingenious, hard-headed, matter-of-fact Connecticut Yankee of the present day to the court of King Arthur, and describes his adventures in the language of the present, while making all the other characters talk in the King Arthur of the Round Table style. The incongruity of ideas which constantly follows from this juxtaposition of the life and manners of the sixth century with the language and civilization of the nineteenth century, is a never ending source of amusement. The Yankee has all the inventions of the present age at his finger ends, and uses his knowledge to create a reputation for himself as a magician, which he does, much to the discomfiture of Merlin. There is a strong vein of satire against monarchical institutions running all through the book, and some of the author's descriptions of the tortures and punishments that were inflicted on the people for the smallest crimes to which their wretched poverty drove them have a deep pathos. The whole social system, in fact, is held up to ridicule, not a few of the keenest shafts being directed against the principles on which monarchical government is based and against the then all-powerful influence of a corrupt church. By the great majority of people, however, the book will be read for its quaint and unapproachable humor, and of this there is an abundance, the clever illustrations of Daniel C. Beard bringing out the point of many of the comical situations in which the hero finds himself. Mr. Burd is as great a humorist in his way as Twain himself, and the way in which he often enlarges upon the author's ideas is very acceptable and adds much to the interesting incongruity of the whole.

The book is handsomely printed and bound in cloth by Charles L. Webster & Co., New York, in square octavo, at $3 per copy. It is sold only by subscription, and Mr. Hoffman, of this city, is the local agent.

THE CENTURY DICTIONARY. J. Dewing Company, San Francisco. A. C. Stanford, lock box 839, Portland, local agent.

Part X commences on folio 2695, and carries the work forward to page 2982. It contains over 500 engravings, and cyclopedic articles on the following subjects: "Hand," "harmonic" and "harmonies," "hat" with sixteen cuts; "heart," "heat," "heir," "helmet" with eight cuts; "Herculean," with a fine engraving of the famous Hercules; "hersey, "Hermes" with illustrations from an Ampullan crater and the Athenian double Hermes; "high" with ten columns of matter; "history," "hoof" with cuts of nineteen points; "horse" and its compounds with 11 cuts; "hospitals" with an interesting sketch of their establishment and uses; "house" and its derivatives filling eleven columns; "hundred," with notices of its various technical meanings; "hydraulics," with splendid cuts of hydraulic mining machinery, etc; "ice," with cuts and seven columns of letter press.

The monthly parts average 360 pages each, equal to over 1000 pages of ordinary books; and when you consider the years of technical scholarly labor bestowed upon the work, and over $500,000 of capital invested before the first part was presented to the public, we can but wonder at the "grit" of the *Century* Company in venturing to shoulder the risks and cares of the enterprise. The ten parts now before the public show the perfect plans of the publishers, in literary scholarship, in artistic illustrations, in material and mechanical work. The *Century* dictionary is as far ahead of Webster's Unabridged, or Worcester's, as those dictionaries were superior to Walker's old school edition.

JEFFERSON ON PUBLIC EDUCATION. By John C. Henderson, Ph.m, $1.75. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

Although the avowed purpose of this book is to set forth the views of Thomas Jefferson on the subject of education of the masses by state or federal aid, it goes further and gives a great deal of interesting history that Prof. Henderson has come across in his researches in public and private libraries, and which it would be difficult to find outside of the original sources where they were obtained by him, and which are, of course, beyond the reach of the average reader into whose hands this book will fall. Although Jefferson held some views in respect to the education of youth which are scarcely, if at all, mentioned in this volume—such as the importance of young people being taught anatomy and physiology, and such as the kind of instruction which American young women should receive, yet it gives in a most readable manner an excellent idea of how deeply he regarded the value of public, unsectarian schools to the people of the United States.

IRRIGATION AND IMMIGRATION. A Study in Social Science. By Richard M. Smith, 12 mo., $1 60. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. For Sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

No subject is receiving more attention at the present time than this, which is discussed in Professor Smith's book. The problem which is forced upon the public mind by the hundreds of thousands of emigrants who arrive in this country every year, is one of vast importance. The author's style is a model of terseness and clearness. Backed by an array of correct figures, he demonstrates plainly the scientific justification and necessity for a change in our entire public policy with regard to immigration. After giving much important history bearing on the subject, the effect of immigration upon race composition, and the comparative strength of mixed and unmixed races, the political effects are described and discussed. The remaining topics considered are the economic gain by immigration, the competition with American labor involved, its social effects, the assistance and protection given to immigrants, Chinese immigration, actual and possible restriction, and finally, the question of principle. The volume, with its copious bibliography, explicit table of contents and excellent index, is a model of book-making.

COOPER'S LEATHER STOCKING TALES. New York: Hurst & Co. Mundel Library.

As American copyrights expire we get cheap editions of authors whose works formerly bore high prices. We have now Cooper's "Leather Stocking Tales," published by Hurst & Co., 122 Nassau street, New York. There are five volumes in paper, consisting of "The Deerslayer," "The Pathfinder," "The Pioneers," "The Last of the "Mohicans" and "The Prairie." They are issued as semi-weekly parts of "The Arundel Library."

LITERARY NOTES.

Bret Harte's story "A Waif of the Plains," which was first published in THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, will be issued in book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., some time this month.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett is said to be writing a book of which her younger son, Lionel, is the hero. Lionel is as much a wonder as an enfant terrible as is his brother in an opposite role.

In the April *Century* "The Fur Seal Islands" will be made the subject of an interesting article by Captain Charles Bryant, the originator of the system under which the much-talked-of seal-fisheries are conducted.

J. S. Stuart Glennie's opinion of Shakespeare's attitude on the land question, as given in the January *Poet-Lore*, has called out a letter from a special student of Shakespearean records, A. Hall, of London, which appears among the minor matters of *Poet-Lore* for March.

D. Lothrop company have recently had a new "boom" in their two excellently prepared volumes of classic stories and Lang's translation of the "Odyssey" and Jowett's "Thucydides." They are editions which, once known to students, at once become favorites and familiars.

An article by Professor Huxley, entitled "On the Natural Inequality of Men," will be printed in the *Popular Science Monthly* for April. It deals with Rousseau's idea of the equality of men in the state of nature, with applications to the recent controversy on the land question.

The fourth number of the *Illustrated American* shows a decided improvement over all former numbers. The colored supplement is entirely different from anything hitherto presented to the readers of that artistic and handsome magazine. It is called "Wonderment." It is a fac-simile of a water-color by W. J. McCloskey, of New York.

Messrs. Harper & Bros. have ready for immediate publication "Two Years in the French West Indies," by Lafcadio Hearn, the author of "Chita," etc. The volume is profusely illustrated. Several of the chapters have been published in part in *Harper's Magazine*, but the large majority now appear in print for the first time.

The publication of a "sequel" to "The Doll's House," by Henrik Ibsen, written by so distinguished an American author as Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney, is a matter of considerable interest. The title of the work is "Nora's Return," giving to the heroine a future career, carrying with it a moral lesson with reference to the ennobling and advancement of women. Lee & Shepard, Boston, will soon publish the volume.

The *Century* for April contains two full-page engravings by Timothy Cole, the engraver, each subject being a "Madonna and Child" by Giovanna Bellini; namely, the famous altarpieces in the church of S. Zaccaria and the church of the Frari in Venice. The conductors of the *Century* claim that modern wood engraving has never been put to such valuable and permanent use as in this series of engravings made by Cole in the very presence of the greatest pictures.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, will soon publish "Stories of the Civil War," adapted for supplementary reading, by Albert F. Blaisdell, A. M. The work will be uniform with "Stories of American History," "Noble Deeds of Our Forefathers," and "The Boston Tea Party." The author has taken great pains to make this work a popular book. It embraces the period of the civil war, and the best accounts have been drawn upon and a careful adaptation made for school purposes.

Quite a number of correspondents have written us lately inquiring about Stanley's new book and whether certain publishers have the "own and only." Stanley is now in Cairo, writing the account of his latest adventures in the dark continent, which when completed will be published in two volumes, entitled "In Darkest Africa." Charles Scribner's Sons have secured the exclusive right to the publication of the work in this country.

LAUGHING EXPLAINED.

"Pa, what is laughing in one's sleeve?" asked Tommy. "It is being secretly amused at anything, my son." "And when you hit your crazy-bone is that crying in your sleeve, Pa?" Rev. R. Burts, of Manata, Fla., says: "Our people take one or two doses of Burt's Pills, and follow it with quinine for chills. The chills never return." Anyone can laugh at malaria, when this is used. These pills act on the liver, stomach and bowels, and you can take them and still attend to your regular duties.

THE TEMPLES OF WORSHIP.

Lessons of Truth and Duty That Will Be Taught To-day.

Parsons, Pews and Pulpits—Sermons, Services and Lectures in Portland, East Portland and Albina.

Evolution course. Washington building, Washington street, Sunday evening. Take elevator.

St. Matthew's Chapel, Episcopal, First and Caruthers streets—Services at 11 A. M., also Friday at 11 A. M. Sunday school at 2 P. M.

Portland New Church society (Swedenborgian). Service at 11 A. M. at E. Cook's music hall, Abington building, Third street, between Washington and Stark.

The First Spiritual society meets at G. A. R. hall, corner of First and Taylor streets, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited. F. A. Brown, pastor.

First German Evangelical church, corner of Eighth and Clay streets, H. Schukneckt, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All are invited to attend.

Unitarian church, T. L. Eliot, minister. Services at 11 and 7:30. Young People's Fraternity at 6:30, for worship and instruction. The evening sermon of the pastor is on the "Use of Leisure Time."

The Solemn Rite of Confirmation will be extended to nine young Christians by Rev. Dr. Gantenbein at the German Evangelical Reformed church, Ninth and Stark streets, at 10:30 A. M. The evening service will begin at 7:30.

A. M. E. Zion church, corner of Main and Eleventh streets, Rev. T. Brown, pastor. Preaching at 11 A. Mand 7:30 P. M. Class meeting at 12 M. Sunday school at 2 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. All are welcome.

First Taylor street M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Alfred Kummer, 11 o'clock A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Evening subject: "Popular Perils—Is Drifting." Sunday school 12:30 P. M., and young people's praise service 6:30 P. M. All welcome.

First Congregational church, corner of Second and Jefferson streets.—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Bible school at 12:30. Endeavor Society meets at 6:30. At the evening service Judge Williams will deliver an address on "The Bible; Is it the Word of God?"

Bethel A. M. E. Mission, West Park and Davis streets. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Class meeting at 9 o'clock. Young people's prayer meeting at 7:30 P. M. General prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 P. M. The public are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

St. Paul's M. E. church, corner Sixth and Hall streets—Sunday, March 30, general class at 10 A. M. Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Wallace R. Struble. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M. Young people's meeting 6:30 P. M. The evening service will be preceded by a half hour of praise service. Seats free and everybody welcome.

First Christian church, Tabernacle, corner East Park and Columbia streets, David Wetzell, pastor —Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor. In the evening the fifth discourse in the series on "The Faith of a Church." Theme, "The Union of Christians." Sunday school at 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting at 6:30 P. M. All seats are free. Ushers in attendance. All welcome.

English Lutheran church—Services in Swedish Brethren's hall, northeast corner Second and A streets, at 11 A. M. Sunday school immediately after. There will be no evening service. During the coming week (Holy week), there will be a service each evening at 7:45 o'clock, as also Friday morning, in the basement of the Swedish church, on B street, near Tenth, to which all are cordially invited.

Calvary Presbyterian church, corner Ninth and Clay streets, Rev. W. H. Landon, D. D., pastor—Preaching by the pastor at 11 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. Subject of the morning: "The Revision of the Confession of Faith." Sunday school at 12:30. Young people's meeting at 6:20 P. M. Midweek prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M. A cordial invitation is extended to attend all these meetings.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner of Oak and Sixth streets, Rev. Thomas L. Cole, rector. Holy communion at 8 A. M. Morning services with confirmation and sermon by the bishop of the diocese 11 A. M. Sunday school at 3 P. M. Children evening prayer 4 P. M. Evening service and sermon, followed by Bible class for men, at 7:30. All are cordially and earnestly invited to attend these services.

Grace Methodist Episcopal church, corner Taylor and Tenth streets, Ross C. Houghton, D. D., pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Morning subject: "The Palm Tree Symbol." In the evening will be given the last lecture in the series on Palestine. Subject: "Sea of Galilee, Nazareth and Mount Tabor." Sunday school 12:30 P. M. Young people's meeting 6:30 P. M. Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:30. Ushers in attendance. All are welcome to any part of the auditorium.

EAST SIDE PULPITS.

St. David's church—Preaching by Rev. Mr. Fair.

Second Evangelical church, Tibbetts' addition—Preaching immediately after Sunday school, at 4 P. M.

German Methodist services, Albina—Rev. Hartung, of Portland, will preach every Sunday evening at the Scandinavian church. Services begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Episcopal services will be held in the Scandinavian M. E. church on Russell street, Albina, every Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The public is cordially invited.

First Presbyterian church of Albina, Rev. W. D. Forbes, pastor—Services will be held at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by the pastor. Sunday school at 12:15 P. M.

Albina M. E. church, corner Russell and Kirby streets, Rev. G. M. Peirce, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. Mr. Mayo, and at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. M. C. Wire, of Salem. Free seats.

Adams-street M. E. church, corner Tenth and Adams streets, Rev. G. M. Peirce, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. by Rev. Mr. Mayo; at 7:30 P. M. by Rev. Mr. Hicks, of Detroit. Free seats.

Trinity Evangelical church, Albina, Rev. J. L. Hershner, pastor—Regular services at 11 A. M. and at 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. All are made welcome.

Centenary M. E. church—Preaching by the pastor, Dr. Bushong, in the morning. Subject: "Power in Motion." Sunday school at 12:30. Rev. Dr. Kellerman will conduct the evening service. Cordial invitation extended to all.

Albina Baptist mission, Firemen's hall, Harding street—Preaching every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by Rev. George W. Hill. Praise and prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 P. M. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

First German Evangelical Lutheran St Johannes church, Albina, Rev. Dr. A. Dietrich, pastor—Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the German language, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 in the English language. All are welcome.

First Congregational church of Albina, Rev. J. W. Sneed, acting pastor—Services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday school at 10 A. M. Prayer meeting at 7:45 Thursday evening. All are cordially invited to attend and are made welcome to these services.

Mizpah Presbyterian church, Tibbetts' addition, Rev. Galvin R. Shields, pastor.—The pastor will preach morning and evening. Sabbath school immediately after service. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 P. M. Teachers' meeting at 8:30 P. M. All are welcome.

First Christian church, corner Tenth and J streets.—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. by the pastor, Elder E. M. Mcaslok. Sunday school at 9:45 A. M. Prayer meeting at 7:30 every Thursday evening. Young People's Christian Endeavor Society meets every Sunday evening at 6:30. All are cordially invited.

First Congregational church, corner [illegible] tion—Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., conducted by Rev. J. F. Culver. Good singing. Everybody invited.

First Baptist church, corner of Seventh and G streets, Rev. T. D. Richards, pastor—Preaching at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 9:30 A. M. All are welcome.

The Overland Route.

Two trains daily, leaving Fifth and Main, A. M. The Limited Fast Mail leaving at 7 A. M., vestibule, Pullman palace sleepers and dining cars through from Portland to Chicago, via Denver, without change; this train also makes good connection for Walla Walla, Lewiston, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Helena, Butte and St. Paul.

No. 2, the Overland Flyer, leaving at 4:15 P. M., carries Pullman sleepers, modern day coaches and dining cars through to Chicago, via Council Bluffs without change, making direct connection for Salt Lake, Denver, Kansas City and St. Louis; also carries through Pullman sleepers and day coaches for Walla Walla, Lewiston, Farmington, Moscow and Spokane Falls, making direct connection for Huntington, Pomeroy, Lewiston and Moscow. This train arrives at 8:40 A. M. and 8:40 P. M.

San Francisco Line.

From Portland, Leaving at 10 P. M.		From Ainsworth Dock, Leaving Spear-st. 10 A. M.
State	Mar. 2	Oregon Mar. 3
Oregon	" 6	Santa Rosa " 7
Santa Rosa	" 10	State " 11
State	" 14	Oregon " 15
Oregon	" 18	Columbia " 19
Columbia	" 22	State " 23
State	" 26	Oregon " 27
Oregon	" 30	Columbia " 31

The company reserves the right to change steamers or sailing days.

To Astoria.—Steamer S. G. Reed leaves Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 A. M., landing at way points on Oregon side. Telephone 541. Portland Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 A. M., landing at way points on Washington side. The Thompson leaves Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays at 11:30 P. M.

The R. R. Thompson and S. G. Reed leave 1st street dock; steamer Telephone leaves foot Alder.

To Dallas and Cazadero—Leave 4th-street dock 6 A. M., except Sundays.

Dayton and Corvallis.—Leave Portland at 7 A. M. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Dayton and way points. Returning, leave Dayton at 8 A. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for Corvallis and way points at 6 A. M., Mondays and Thursdays. Returning, leave Corvallis Tuesdays and Fridays.

Tacoma, Seattle and Victoria.—Steamer Olympian and North Pacific between Tacoma and Victoria (except Sundays) at 10 P. M. Leave Tacoma at 7 A. M.; leave Victoria at 6 A. M.

Snake River Points.—The 2:00 P. M. and Tuesday and Friday connects at Riparia with the Snake river boat for Lewiston and intermediate points.

Ticket offices, First and Oak streets.

GEO. S. TAYLOR, City Ticket Agent.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

A Republican convention for Multnomah county is hereby called to meet at the Courthouse in the city of Portland, on Wednesday, April 9th, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of nominating a full ticket to be voted at the county election, to be held April 14th, and the transacting of such other business as may properly come before it. The committee finds it necessary in order to make a fair apportionment of delegates, based upon the vote cast at the last general election, to have the precincts grouped into the various precincts and polling places in the county, as established at the last election, without reference to any change since made therein by the county court.

For the purpose of electing the following delegates primary meetings will be held in the various precincts in the city of Portland, East Portland, Albina and Sellwood, between the hours of 5 o'clock and 7 o'clock P. M., and in all other precincts at 10 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, April 5.

The convention will consist of 77 delegates apportioned as follows:

Albina	5	Polling place No. 6	1
Columbia	1	Powell Valley	1
East Portland—		Rooster Rock	1
Polling place No. 1	3	Sandy	1